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ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

#2

HOT
HOLIDAYS WITH
GIRL
by Kevin Taylor

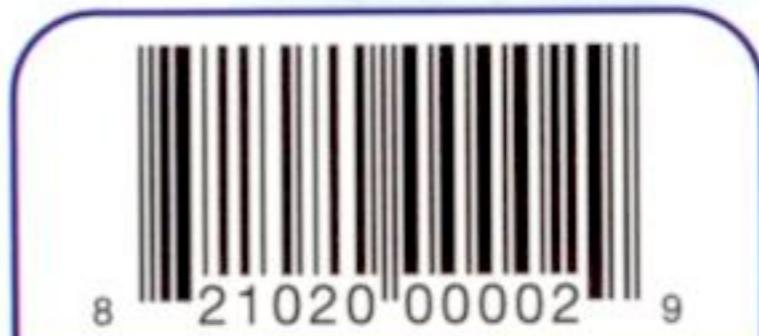
RANDOM
SEXUAL
ACTS
OF KINDNESS
by Noe



AMAZING
SECOND
ISSUE

EXOTIC &
PASSIONATE
LOLITA
by Belore

UNCENSORED
HENTAI
IN FULL
COLOR
JUICY
MISS DD
by Chiyoji



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NOE

SUSI GLAMOUR

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TAYLOR

HONEY

RUBEN LARDIN

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SOSA & VAL

TOBALINA

SUSI GLAMOUR

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ALVARO

FEROCIUS

JUAN EMILIO

HAL MATHESON

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BELORE

CHIYOJI

Editorial

THANX!!!

This is the word we wanted to stick out in this second issue of French Kiss Comix. This word and this word only because when we started this project, we did it with the high hopes that there would be a readership interested in great erotic comics. A readership that would appreciate stars like Kevin Taylor as well as others, who despite their unquestionable talent, haven't gotten the reception in the States that they deserve yet. And major artists from all over the world like Chiyoji, from Japan, and Ferocius, from Chile, have proven that we were right from the very first issue, that you're the readers we've been looking for, and that you do know what's good. For that we've got to say this one more time, and as many times as we need to: thank you for the warm welcome, for your letters, for your e-mails. As optimistic as we were, we couldn't have even imagined how well you received us.

You can rest assured that all the support you've given us since the beginning won't be taken for granted and that in the future, things will only get better. Consider this message a solid promise that we'll keep on featuring work from all the authors you like, and in the meantime, we'll continue our ceaseless search for new artists no one's dared to publish in America. But don't just take our word for it. See for yourselves. All you've got to do is turn the page.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

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Random ACTS of kindness

•NOE•

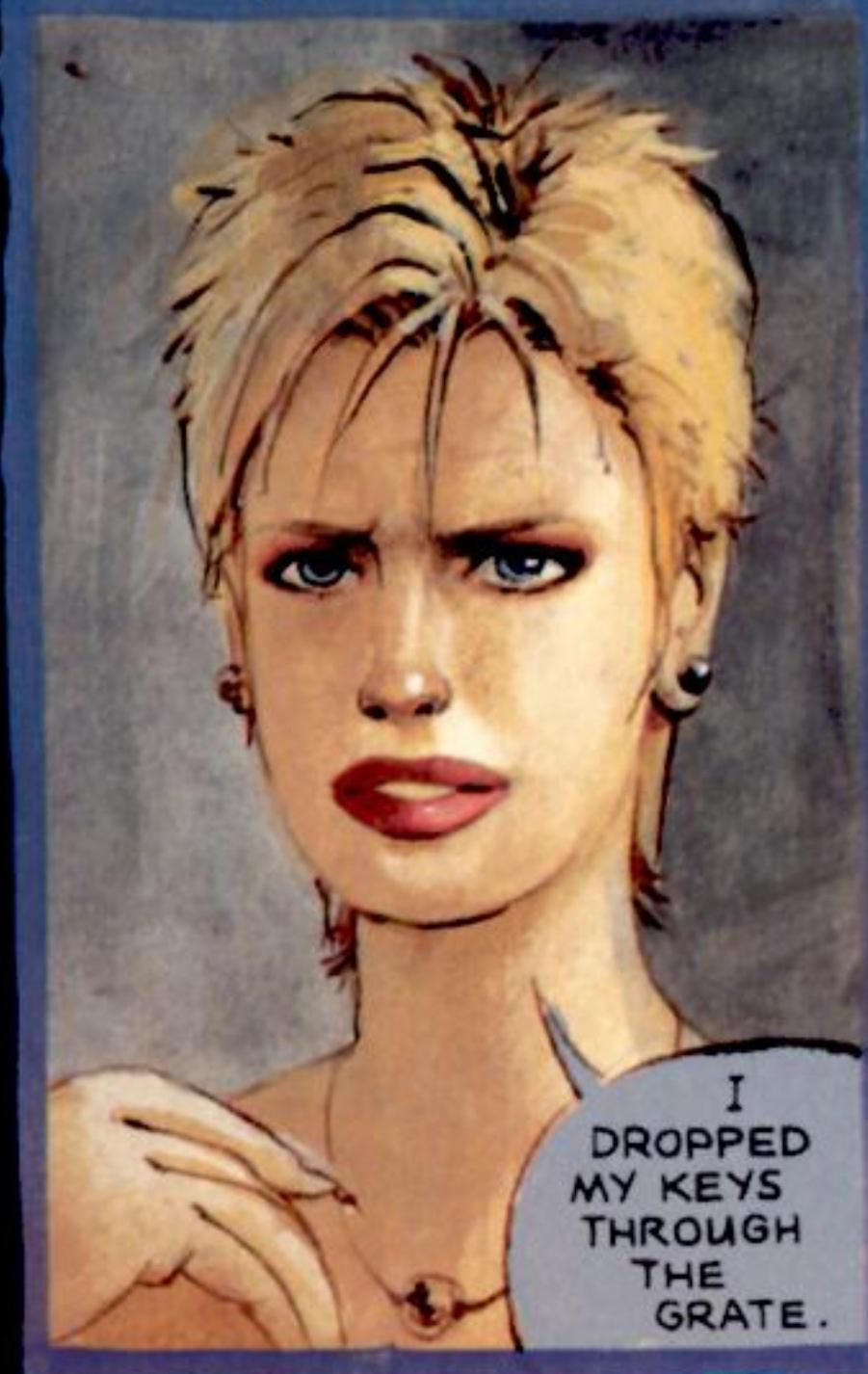
TOMORROW IS WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY IS PRACTICALLY
FRIDAY, AND FRIDAY
DOESN'T EXIST.
ANOTHER WORKWEEK
COMES TO AN END.

CHECK HER OUT! WHAT A FINE WOMAN! WHO'S THE SON OF A BITCH ENJOYING THAT SWEET TREAT?

SHE'S GOING INTO THE PARKING GARAGE WHERE MY CAR IS.

UH!
I HAVE TO GO DOWN TOO. HOPE SHE DOESN'T THINK I'M FOLLOWING HER TO ROB HER OR ANYTHING.

OUR CARS ARE
NEXT TO EACH
OTHER!

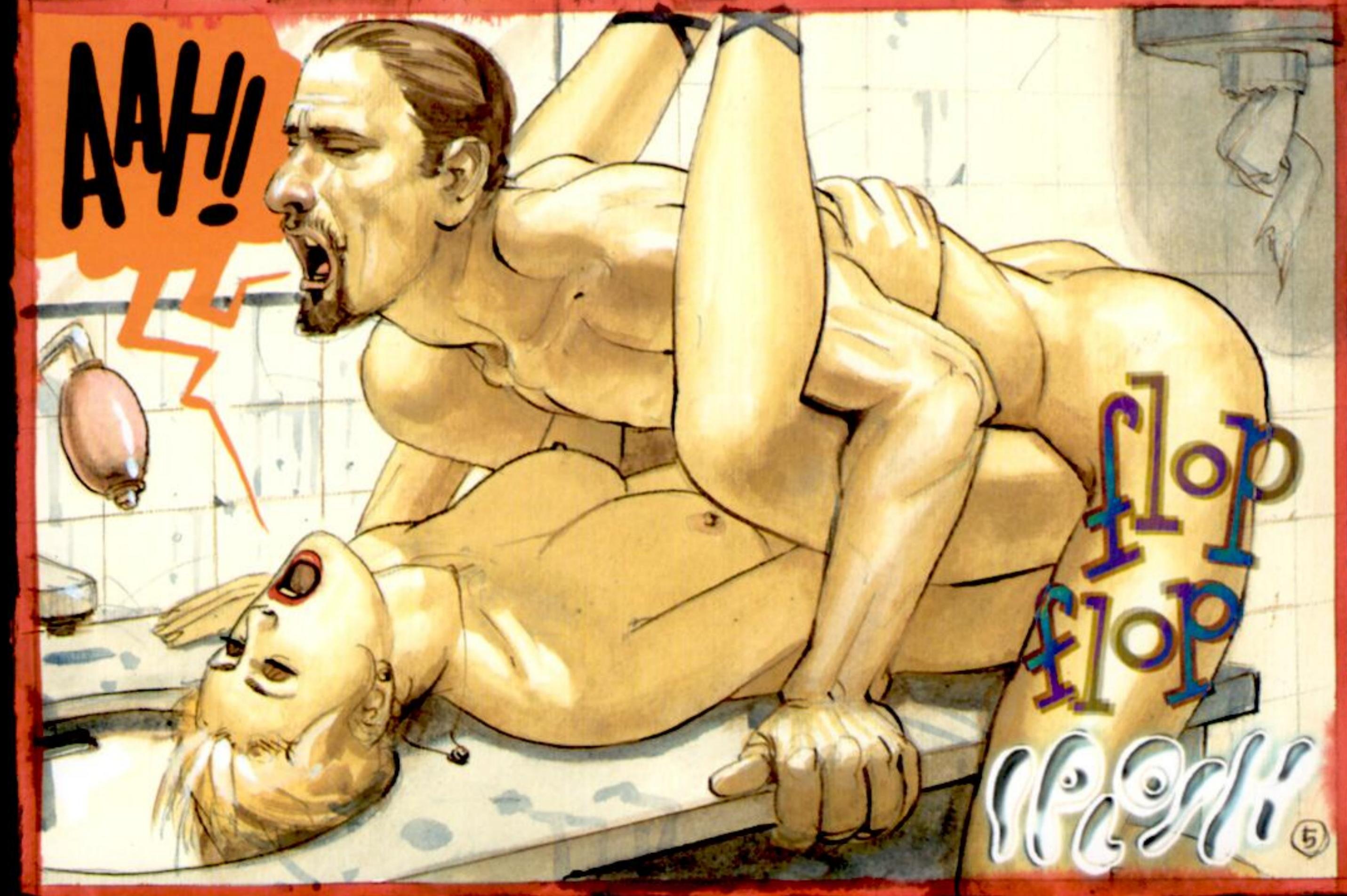
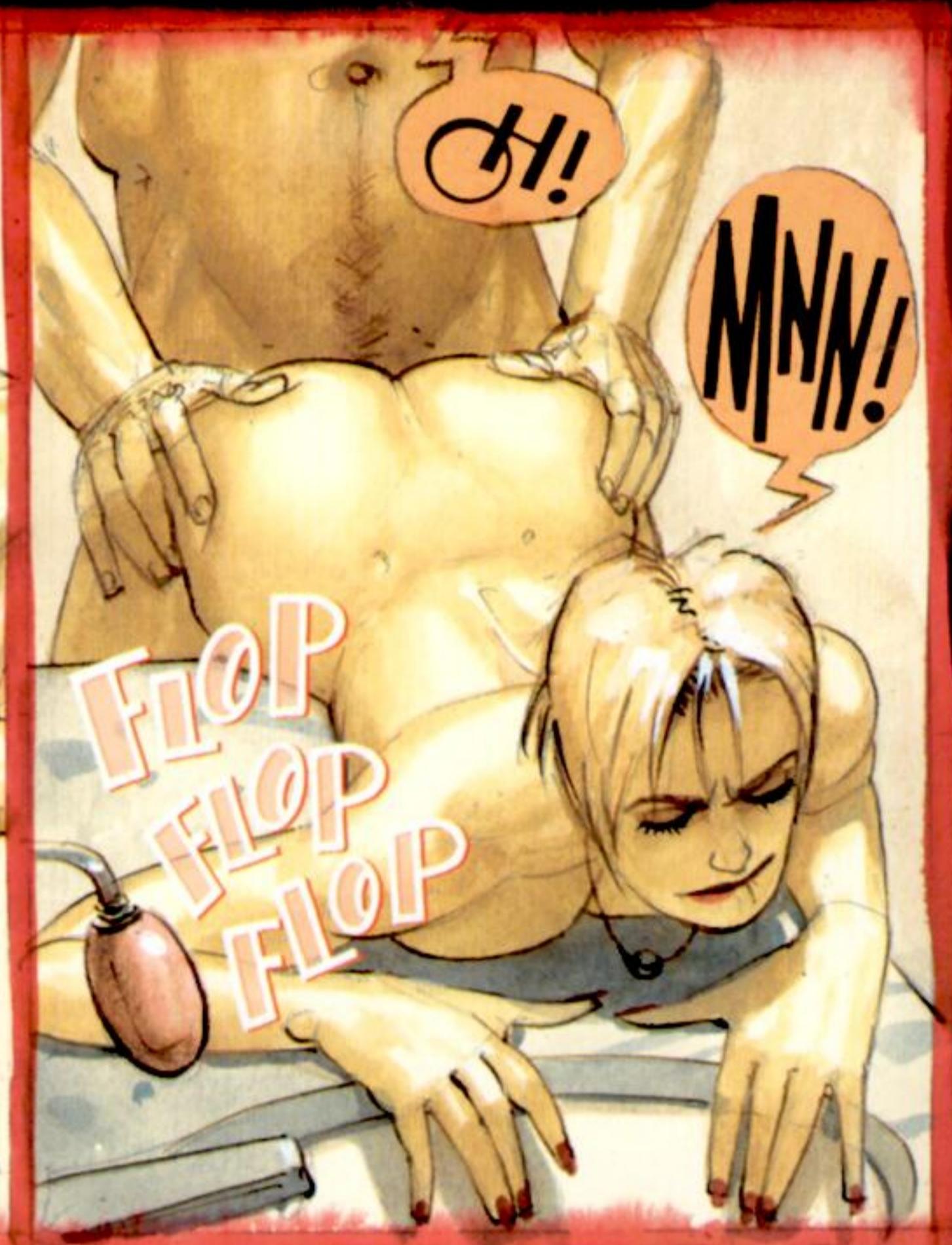
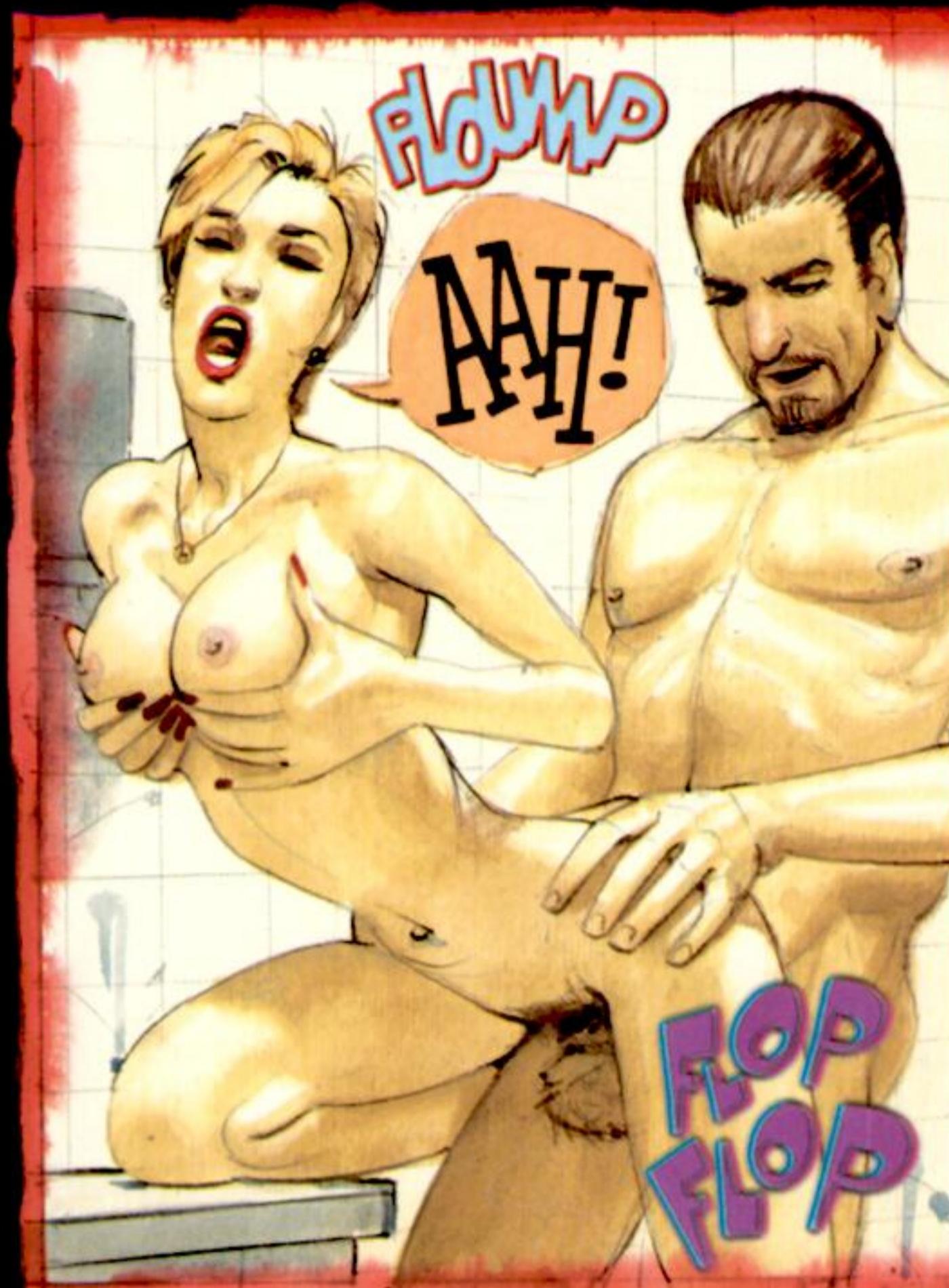




I CAME IN HERE
BECAUSE I
REALIZED I
HADN'T SAID
THANKS.

I'M GLAD
YOU HAVE
SUCH NICE
MANNERS.
...





I HAVE TO
GO... IT WAS
NICE TO
MEET YOU.

GOODBYE.

IF YOU LOSE
SOMETHING,
CALL ME.

MiVi

Glump

MM

LAMB

Fiss

OH!
YES!

LAMB SOB

MMMN

SOB

FROSH
Frosh

EOP
EOP
EOP

SPlesz

AH!



In bed with...

KEVIN TAYLOR

KEVIN TAYLOR was born in Harlem, New York, and is currently one of the premier talents in the international erotic comics scene. After starting out working for various American publishers, he decided to create his own imprint, *Black Lace Studios*, under which most of his work is released. His work has also been translated into different languages and distributed in many countries.

Without a doubt, his most popular character is *Girl*, an exuberant and insatiable black student who romps through the wildest of sexual adventures, as much at school as in the neighborhood where she lives. Taylor always stands out for the spectacular quality of his erotic scenes and for the disproportionate largeness of his male characters' sexual organs, particularly that of *Blue*, another of his most intriguing characters.

Recently we met Taylor in the following exclusive interview:

French Kiss: Now you are one of the most popular erotic artists worldwide. How were your beginnings as an artist?

Kevin Taylor: All I remember of my "beginnings" as an artist is drawing and painting all the time, trying to get better.

French Kiss: Was it hard?

Kevin Taylor: The only thing that was hard was getting a publisher to print my work.

French Kiss: Did you spend a lot of time practicing before being published or was your recognition fast?

Kevin Taylor: You only get better when you acknowledge your mistakes. I always make mistakes, and that means I'm always getting better. All the stories I've done was just me practicing. Recognition always takes time.

French Kiss: Did you first decide to draw comics and then move gradually to erotic stuff or did you start drawing porn from the beginning?

Kevin Taylor: When you say "porn" you're describing something of low quality that anyone can do and is easily available. I don't see my work that way. My first book was an action story called *Model By Day* and it had a couple of erotic scenes. When I started *The Girl* next, it was going to be the same. After finishing the first ten

The worldwide acclaimed *Girl* has been published in several countries. These are the beautiful covers for the Spanish edition.



interview by Sergi Puertas



The Girl #1



The Girl #2



The Girl #3



The Girl #4

pages, I went to a comic book shop and saw there were no comics with hard erotica, so I went back to *The Girl* and put in sex scenes.

French Kiss: Now you have international recognition. Your albums have been published worldwide... let's see... in how many countries?

Kevin Taylor: So far in Spain, France, Italy, Germany and, of course, America.

French Kiss: What techniques do you use for your art? Which do you feel most comfortable with and which do you use most?

Kevin Taylor: I use a lot of techniques and I'm comfortable with all of them. Which technique I use depends on how I feel at the moment.

French Kiss: Your comics and illustrations look really gorgeous. How long does it take you to finish a page, more or less?

Kevin Taylor: I don't keep track anymore. All I notice is when I start a project and when I turn it over to the publisher. The time in between is just me working.

French Kiss: Which of your works are you most proud of?

Kevin Taylor: I'm proud of all of my work. That's why I put my name on it.

French Kiss: One of the things you are well known for is the enormous male attributes you draw. Did you decide to draw them so big intentionally or did it just happen? Why?

Kevin Taylor: Most sex comics are done by men who only focus on big boobs. Maybe they become insecure when they draw men, thinking people may think they're gay if they draw a guy's penis. I just thought, if you draw women like that, go all the way. Don't be a punk about it. The funny thing is, women like to see my guys, and it's the only thing guys talk about with my work, which means they look for it, too. I've even gotten letters and met people who confessed my work got them laid. I guess I'm just doing my part to bring the sexes together.

French Kiss: Does your family regularly see your art? What do they think of your job?

Kevin Taylor: My family loves my work and are very supportive.

French Kiss: Now, really, does being a famous artist help when it comes to getting laid?

Kevin Taylor: I'll let you know when it happens.

French Kiss: What do your girlfriends think of you being an erotic comics star?

Kevin Taylor: You'll have to ask them.



The Girl, Kevin Taylor's most popular character.



French Kiss: Do you have a lot of female fans?

Kevin Taylor: A few. Most of them saw my work through their boyfriends, then started going to comic shops with their female friends.

French Kiss: Have you ever dated fans of your comics?

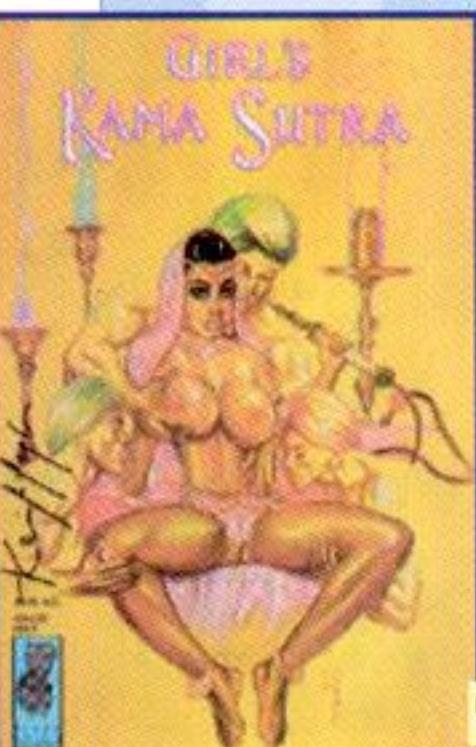
Kevin Taylor: No, they became fans after we met.

French Kiss: What is a day in the life of Kevin Taylor like?

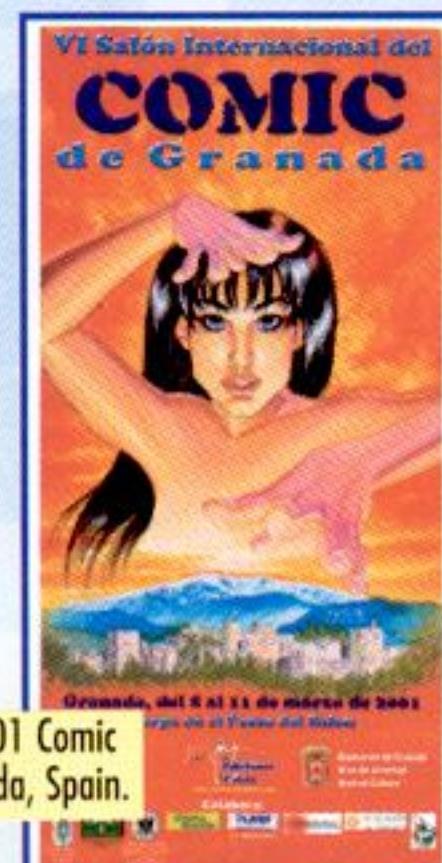
Kevin Taylor: I wake up, eat, shit, work and sleep. Sometimes I bake cookies.

French Kiss: Now, the typical question in all interviews: what are your projects for the future?

Kevin Taylor: My next project is a new four part full color series titled *Girl-The Second Coming*. I'm now working on the second book and when this series is done, I was thinking of becoming a proctologist for the fashion industry. Just for the girls.

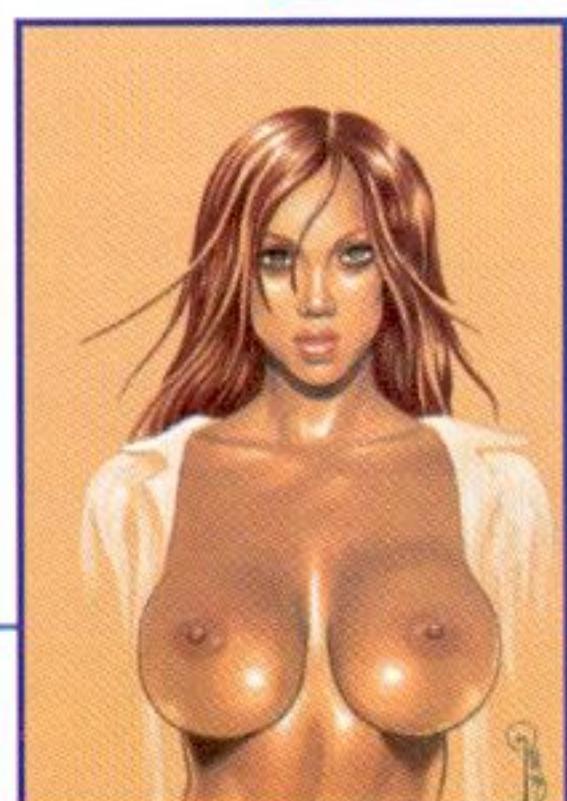


Girl's Kama Sutra



Poster for Spring 2001 Comic Convention in Granada, Spain.

Girl Presents CO-ED diaries



Testing Kevin Taylor

43 things you want to know about the finest erotic artist.

1. What is your zodiac sign?

Human.

2. What is the best feeling in the world?

Waking up.

3. Where is the most boring place in the world?

An empty mind.

4. If you could live anywhere in the world, where would you live?

Between the legs of a beautiful woman.

5. For traveling: Plane or train?

Imagination.

6. Do you believe in love at first sight?

Maybe.

7. Blondes or brunettes?

Doesn't matter.

8. What do you look for in a girl?

Me.

9. What does your dream girl look like?

Not me.

10. What would you do to make a girl fall in love with you?

Whatever she wants.

11. Is there anyone you really hate?

It's not possible.

12. Is there something you really hate?

I don't know.

13. Do you collect anything?

Days.

14. What is on your bedroom walls?

Paint.

15. Who is your favorite comic artist?

I don't have one.

16. What is your favorite comic?

My last one.

17. Who is your favorite painter?

Nature.

18. Do you believe in inspiration in art?

If I'm inspired.

19. What is your favorite kind of restaurant?

One with food.

20. What is your favorite beverage?

Liquid.

21. What is your favorite meal?

Something I can eat.

22. What is your favorite kind of clothing?

A hat.

23. What is your favorite color?

It depends on what she's wearing.

24. What is your favorite kind of flower?

All of them.

25. What is your favorite season?

Any.

26. What is your favorite time of day?

Now.

27. And for making love?

Now.

28. What was the last film you saw in the cinema?

Planet of the Apes.

29. What is your favorite movie?

The Exorcist.

30. What is your favorite erotic movie?

My life (ha ha ha!).

31. What is your favorite word?

Yes.

32. What is your favorite band or singer?

Sam Cooke.

33. What CD is constantly in your CD player?

Head Cleaner.

34. What sports do you like?

Any.

35. If you could meet anyone, dead or alive, who would it be?

Me in the future.

36. Do you believe in God?

Which one?

37. What are some of your bad habits?

I'll let you know.

38. What is the cleverest thing you've ever done?

Pursue an art career.

39. What is the dumbest thing you've ever done?

Pursue an art career.

40. What is the most daring thing you've ever done?

Wake up.

41. What is one thing you would change about the way you act?

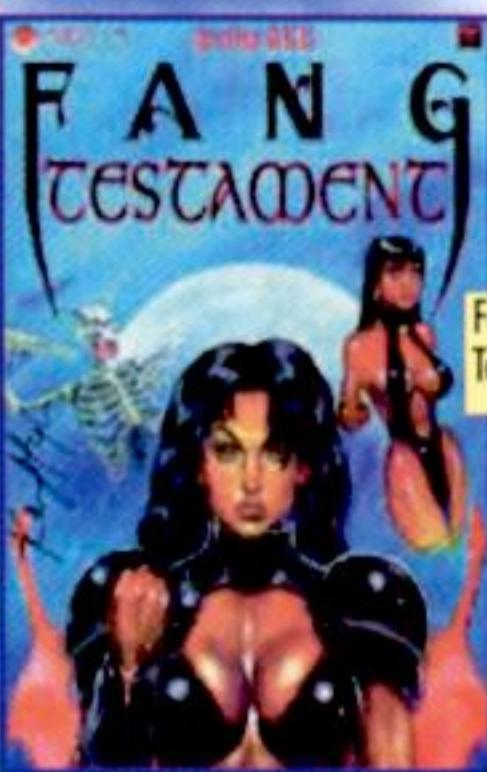
No interviews.

42. What is one thing you would change about your looks?

How dare you!

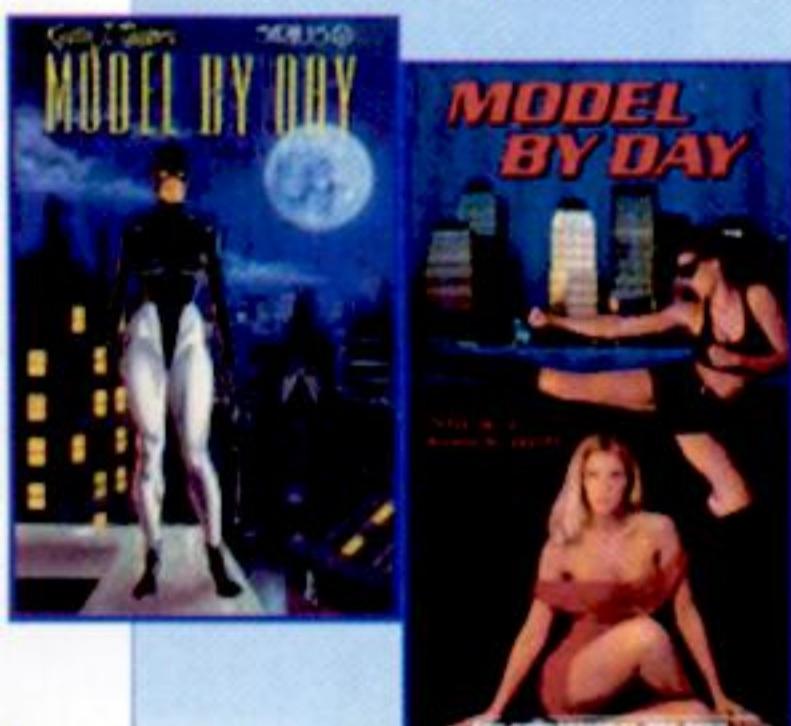
43. Are you getting sick of these questions yet?

This should have been question #3!



Fang: Testament - Kevin J. Taylor's saga of Francesca.

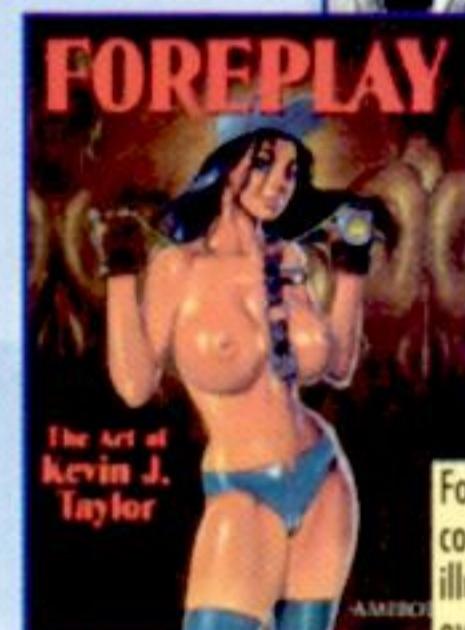
Kevin J. Taylor's saga of Francesca, the One di-chana continues in this, the original and main body of the series. It features a special guest appearance by Girl.



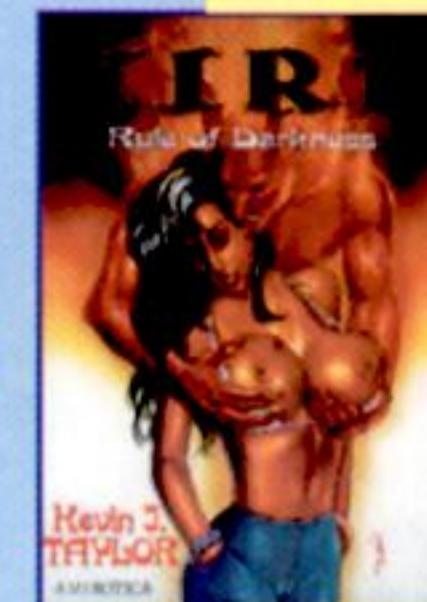
Model By Day, the first published comic book by Kevin J Taylor. This story was brought to life by a made for TV movie starring Famke Jannsen as the title character. A definite cult movie.



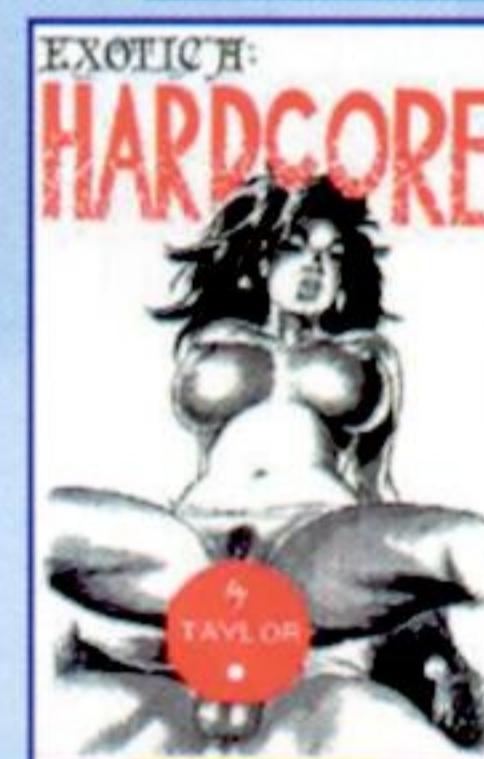
Exotica Blue



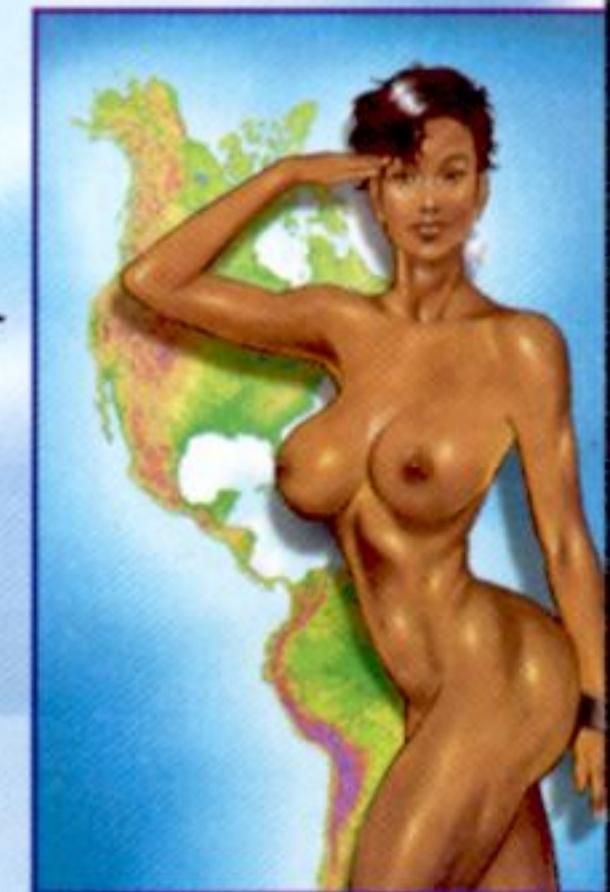
Foreplay, a full color compilation of his best illustrations. A must for every Kevin Taylor fan.



Girl, Rule of darkness



Exotica Hardcore



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Photo Journal Spring Break-I: GIRL

In high school Girl and I were dying to go to Florida during Spring break. We'd heard so much about it. So, Girl's mom let her go with me to visit my dad who lives there and there was never a dull moment. I love hangin' with Girl... She always gets me laid.



① Almost from the moment we got to Florida, Girl's tits got groped. This is in the parking lot of a diner where we had breakfast the first day.



② Girl got us a free cab ride from the airport. The driver was a cute college boy and the fare was \$35. We ain't havin' it.

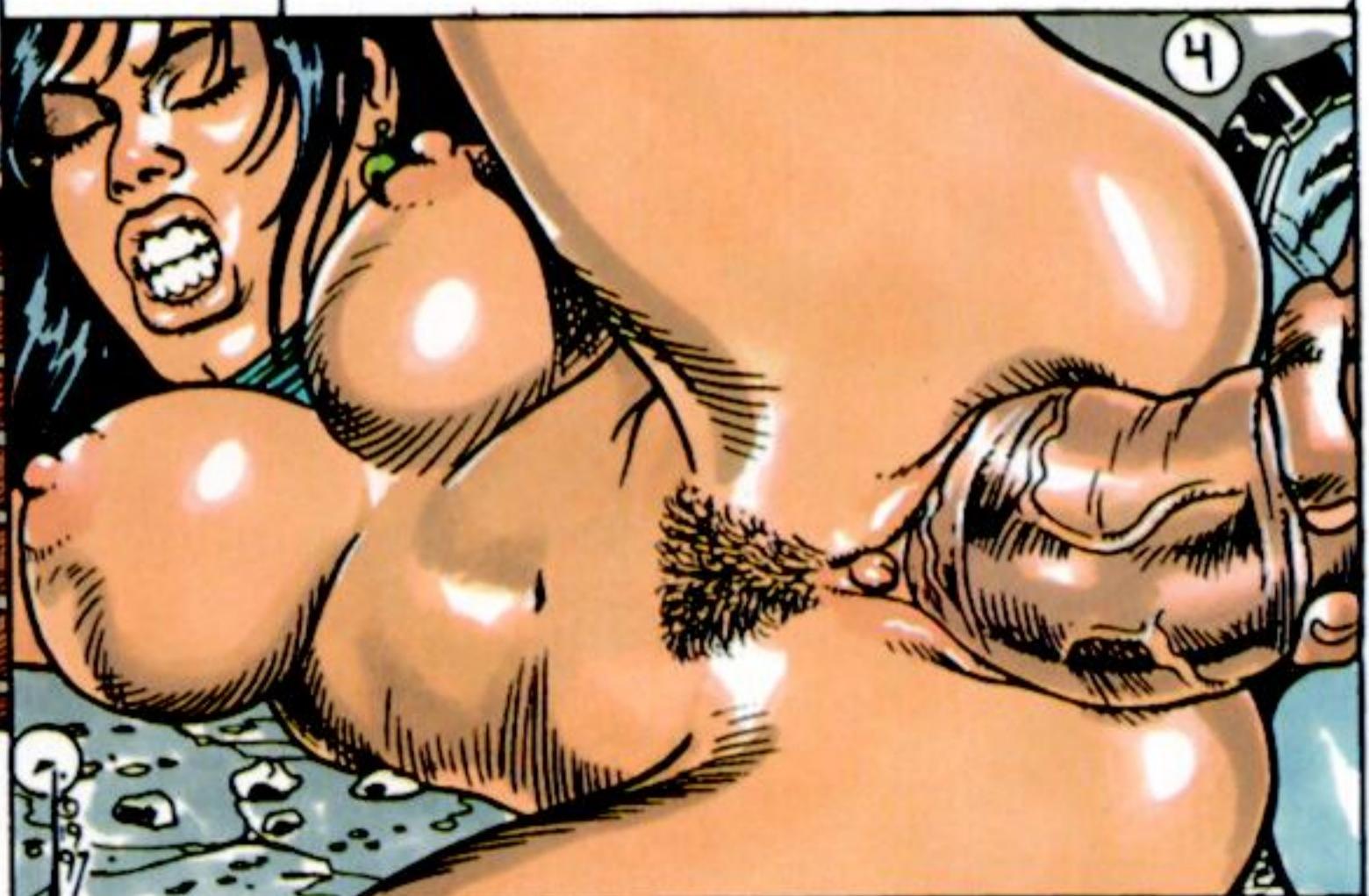


③ After dinner with my dad, we went to a bar. I was never carded when I was with Girl. Two guys bought us drinks so they could "dance" with her.

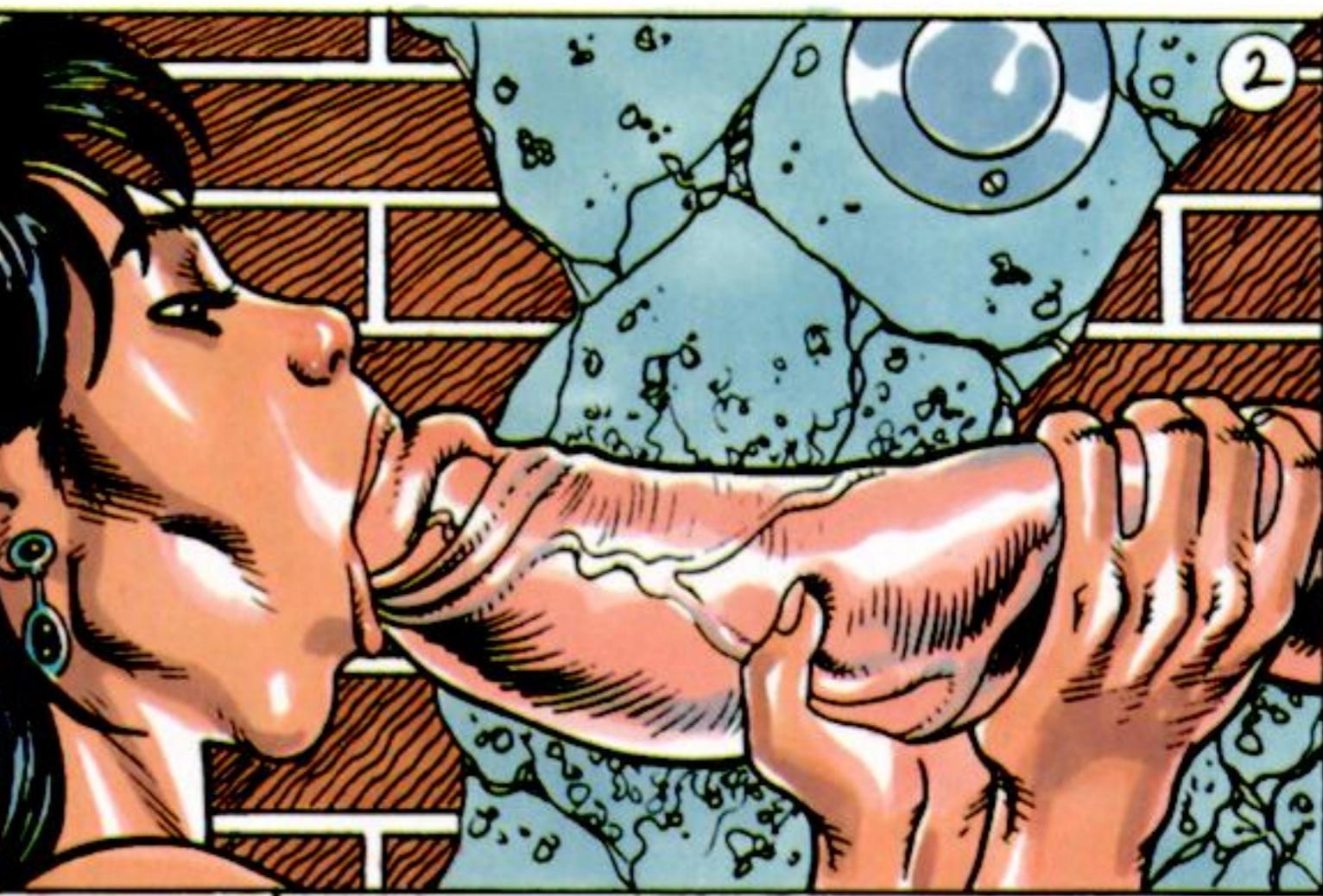


④ We got thrown out for causing a disturbance. Girl was so turned on she fucked them in an alley.

On a crowded street one night, I tripped over someone and saw Girl, surrounded, with her dress pulled up.

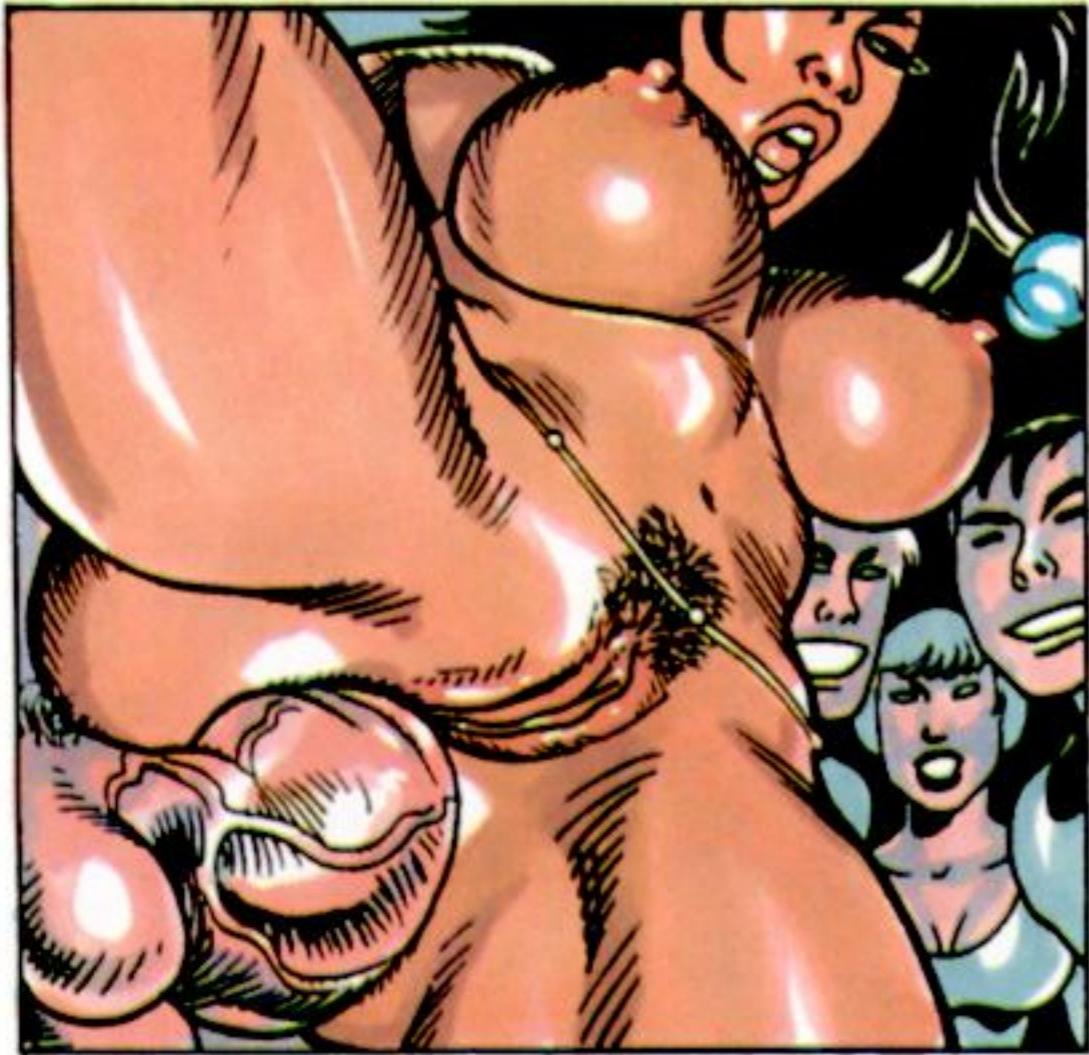


④ I had the other guy. The camera went off and I got this great shot. They broke the chain belt I loaned Girl. Assholes.



① We met Blue there. He went down with some friends.

② Girl will suck Blue's dick anywhere. She drew a crowd as she ate the world's biggest dick. crazy bitch.



Girl always said Blue shoots more spunk than any guy she knows, but even she was surprised this time.

③ A rich guy wanted Girl to live with him. He had a huge house. He still writes her.
④ Our last night sneaking out to a party. Girl's "pass".

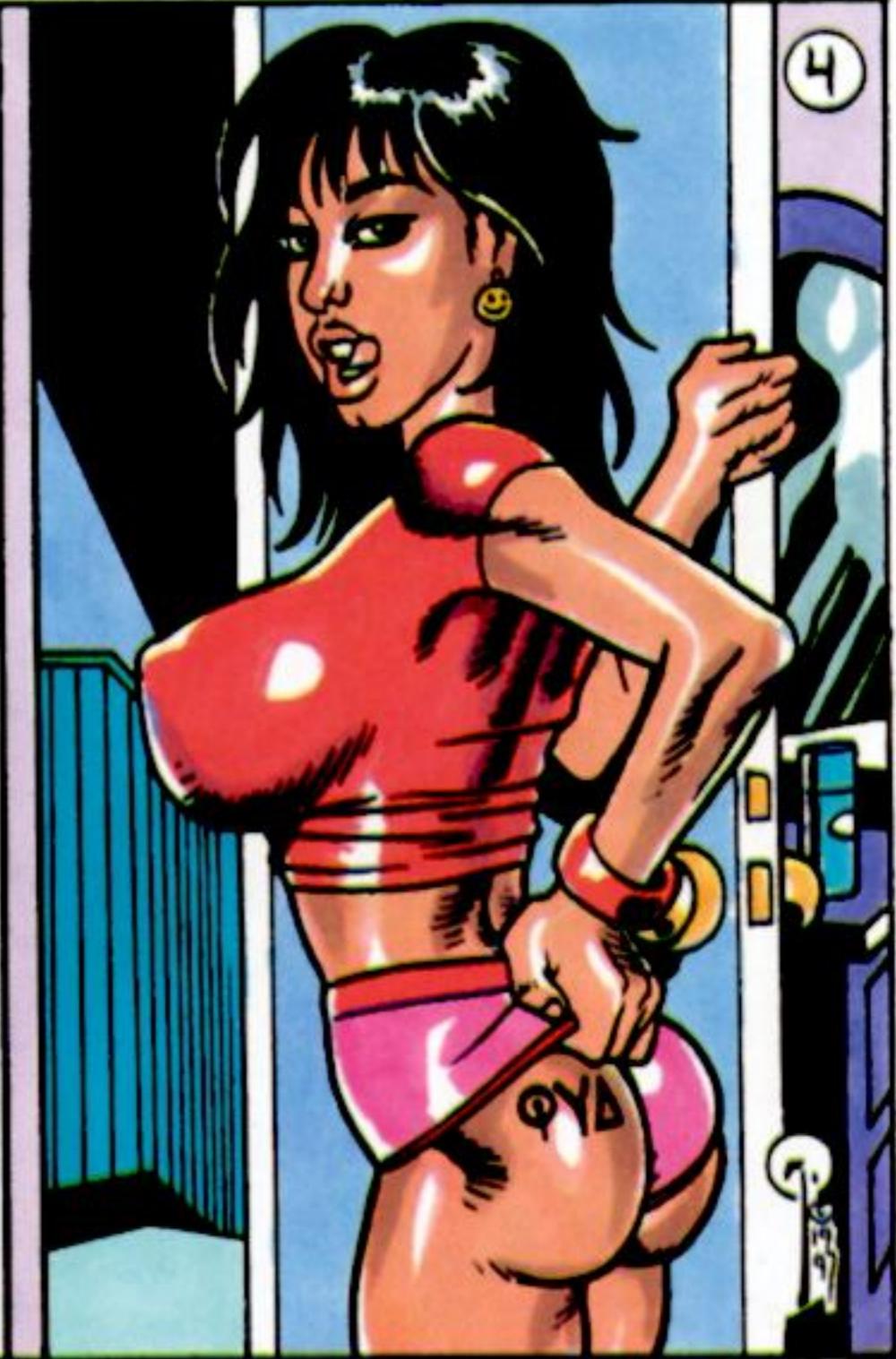
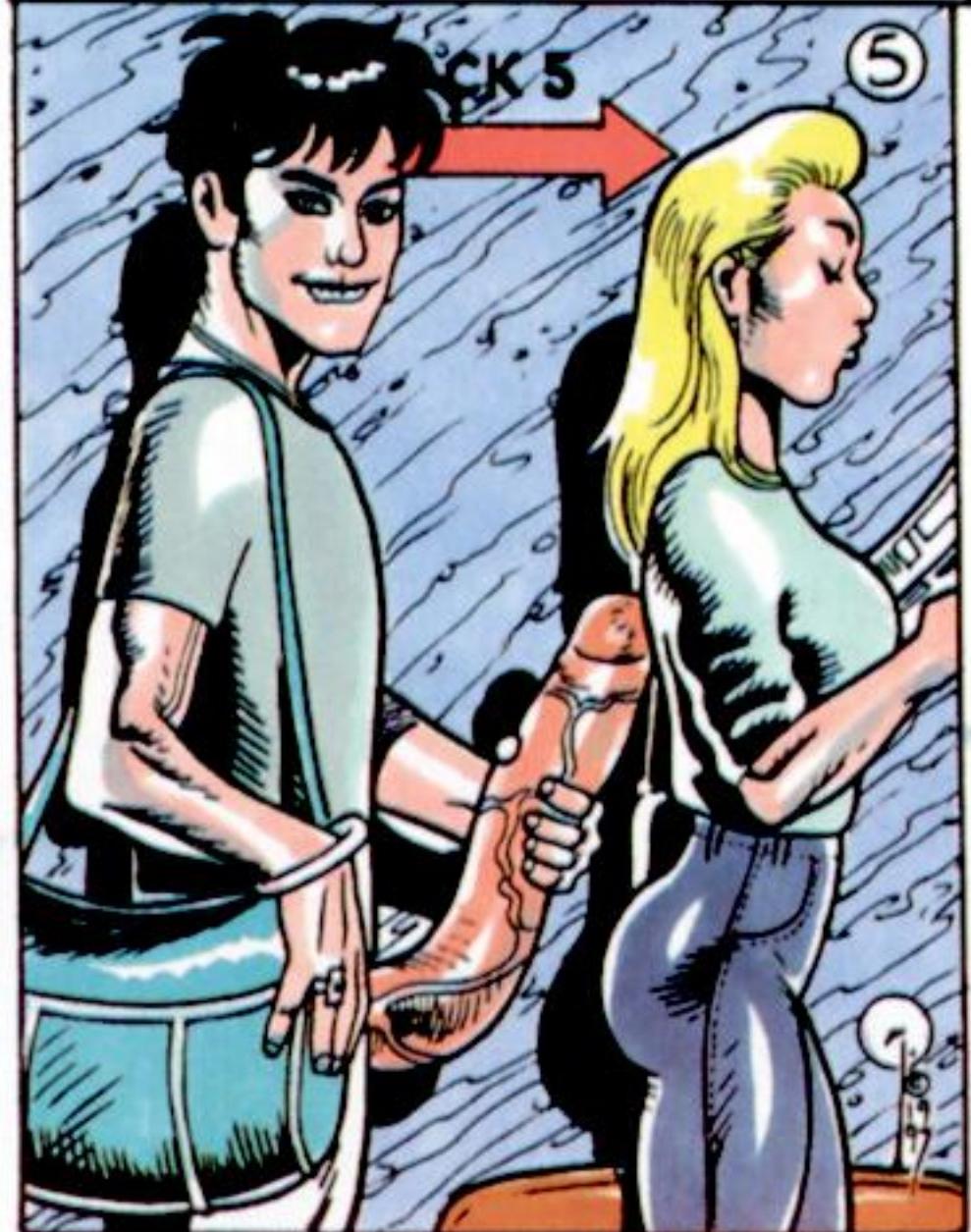
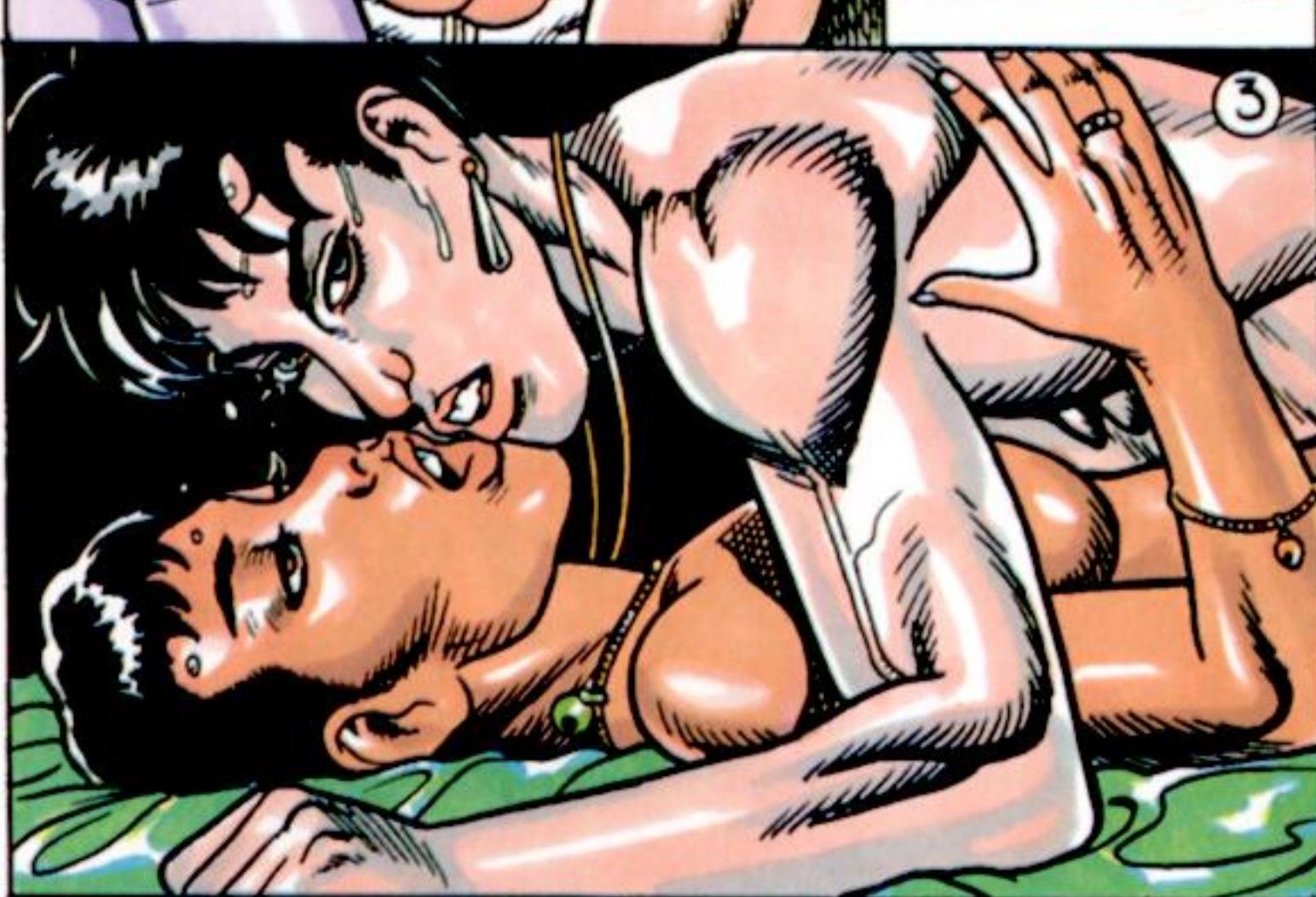


Photo Journal Spring Break-II:BLUE

Blue is an erotic photographer's dream. Girl met him first back in high school and I shoot him every chance I get. I took these when Girl ran off with some guy for a day. Those spring break girls went nuts.



① In a portable toilet on South Street. It was about 11 a.m. Girls away from home are wild.

② A group of girls took Blue to their apartment. I was the only girl in that room able to walk when Blue was done (I just watched).

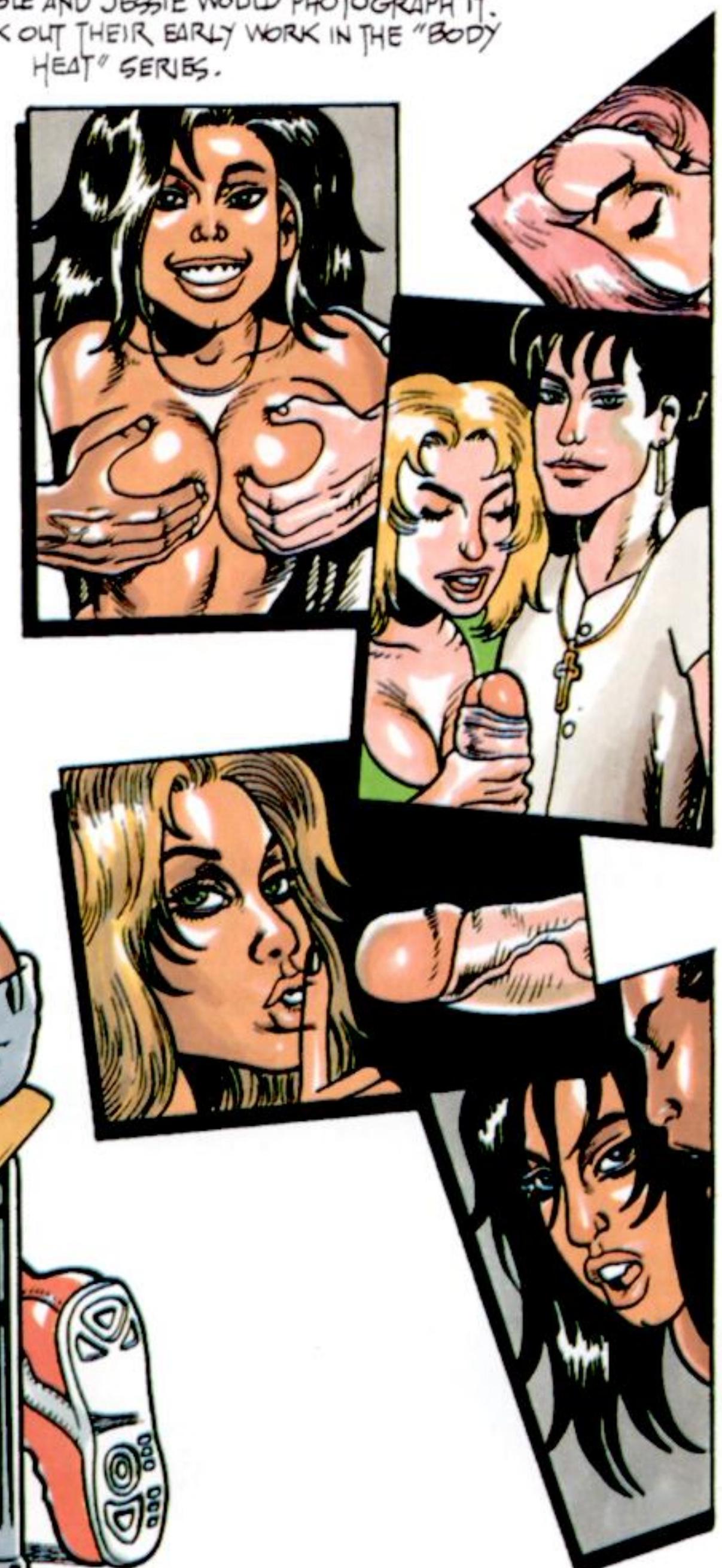
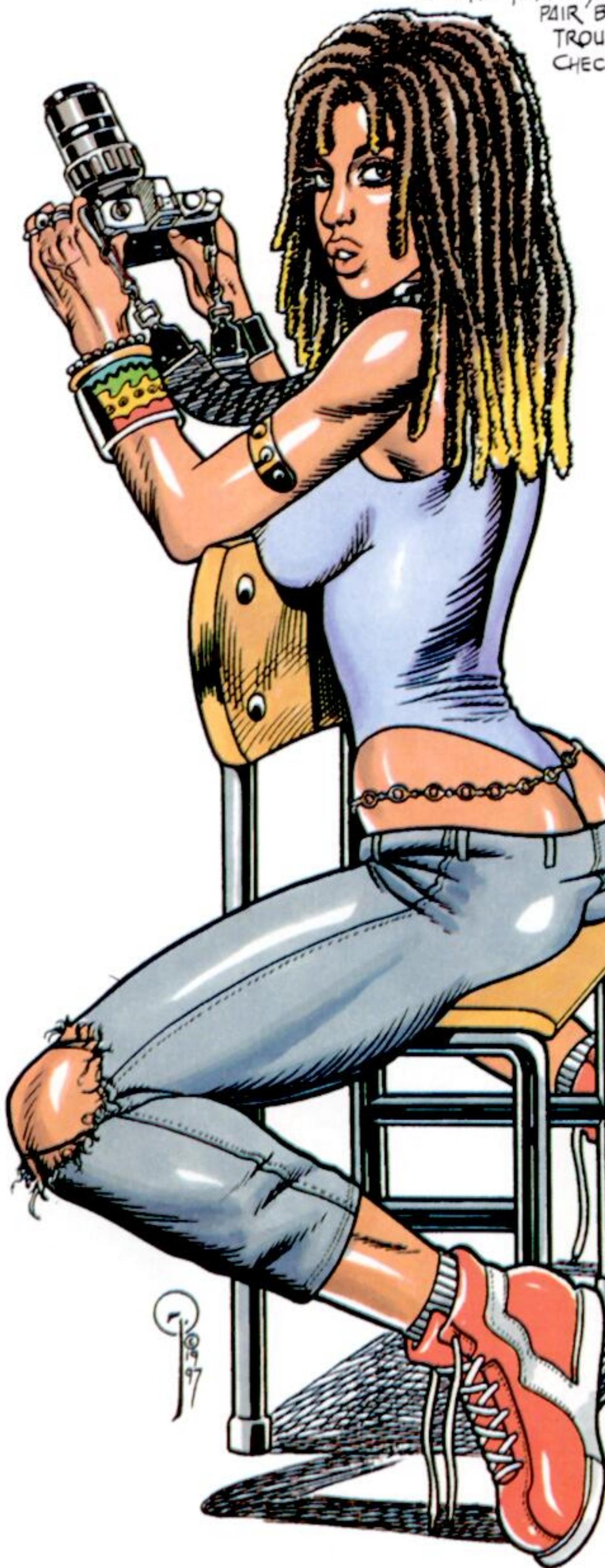
③ That evening, Blue got this cute Cuban girl. My dad wasn't home so we used my bedroom.

④ In a bar restroom, Blue always has them completely naked. Control freak.

⑤ At the train station the next day. Yeah, he fucked her.

⑥ Me and Blue. Hey, I had to get some. Blue is so bad.

MEET JESSIE JAMES, THE FASTEST SHUTTER ON CAMPUS. JESSICA JAMES, GIRL'S ORIGINAL HOME GIRL, PROVIDES THE SPRING BREAK ACTION SHOTS FOR THIS ISSUE. JESSIE LOVED TAKING PICTURES WHEN SHE WAS ONLY A KID. AFTER MOVING TO NEW YORK AT AGE 9, SHE MET GIRL AT SCHOOL AND THE PAIR BECAME INSEPARABLE. GIRL WOULD START TROUBLE AND JESSIE WOULD PHOTOGRAPH IT. CHECK OUT THEIR EARLY WORK IN THE "BODY HEAT" SERIES.



NOW A PHOTO JOURNALIST MAJOR AT THE NEW YORK MOUNT MARY COLLEGE. JESSIE SHOOTS THE SIDE OF COLLEGE LIFE THAT THE TUITION WASN'T MEANT TO PAY FOR. SHE'S THE ONLY GIRL TO BEFRIEND JILL THERE AND HAS AMASSED HUNDREDS OF PRIVATE PHOTOS OF HER AND OTHER STUDENTS, ALONG WITH GIRL AND STUD-OF-THE-CENTURY BLUE THAT WILL SHOCK SCORES OF PARENTS. YOU CAN SEE MORE OF JESSIE'S WORK IN THE UPCOMING "STUDENT BODIES" AND THE NEW GIRL SERIES "GIRL THE SECOND COMING".

THE END

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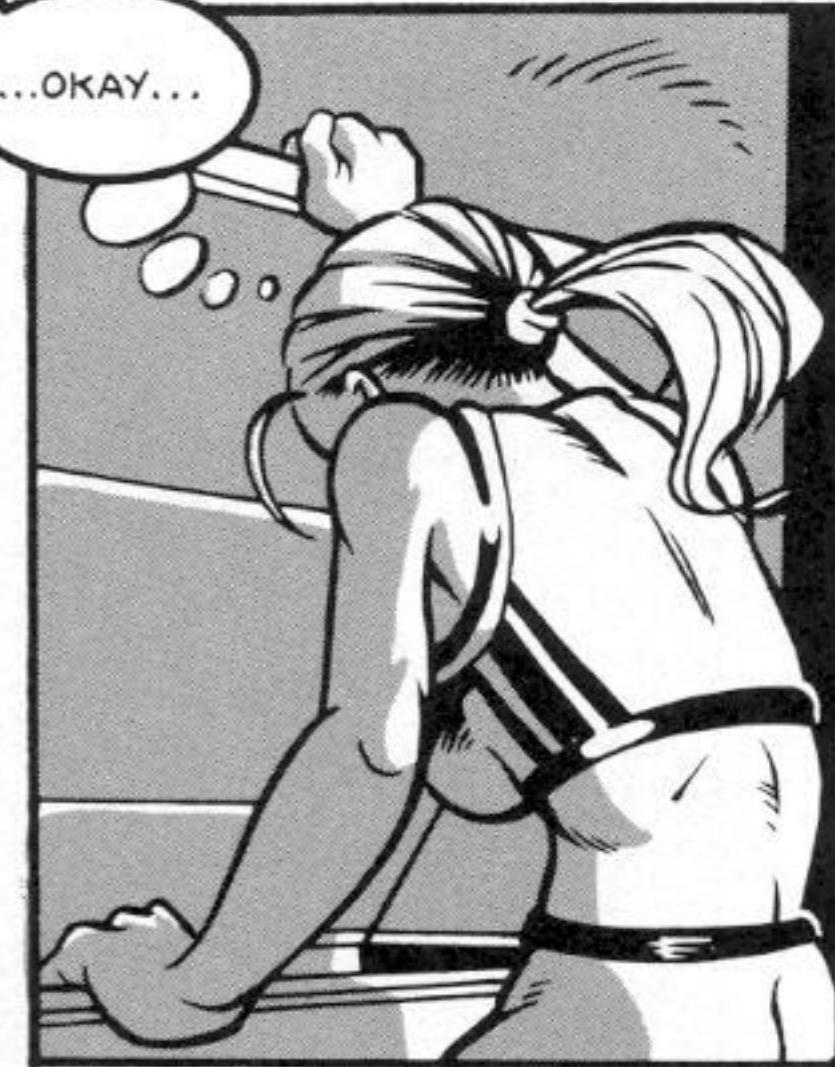




IT'D BE GREAT
WITH YOU 'CUZ YOU
TASTE LIKE
STRAWBERRIES.

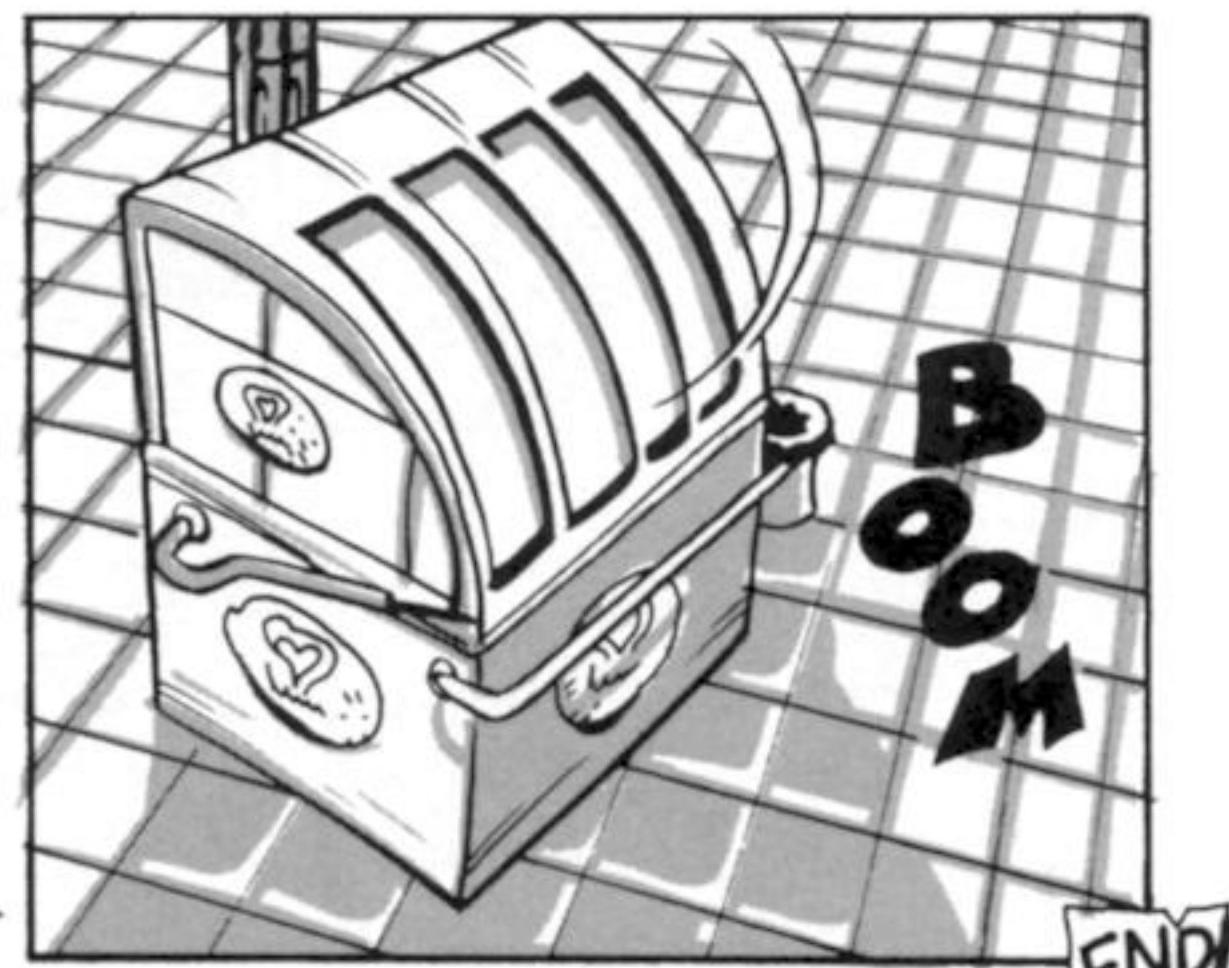












Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin



OLD-FASHIONED SEX

No one says "the good old times were better" anymore, because most idiots don't believe it, even though in some ways, things were more fun back then. I'm talking about, for example, sex before Aids and the demented Puritanism we live in. In *Sex American Style*, Jack Boulware, contributor to *Playboy*, *British Esquire* and the *New York Times*, talks to us about all of that. About sex treated frivolously and sensationalistically in the United States of the 60's and 70's; his natural presence, nowadays candid and offensive to many, in the press, literature, comics, art, television; about sexuality in conventional cinema and in television; the boom in porn movies; nudism, education, marketing, popular medicine, traditions, advertising... all from back when sex was fun.

In SAS there's all kinds of nostalgia, information and anecdotes, as well as photos and graphics ranging from Jane Fonda in *Barbarella* to euphemistic print ads for vibrators. There's also the charming virtues of John Holmes and Warren Beatty, drawings by Crumb, wool blankets for your penis, Charlie's Angels, a sexologist and advice on how to deal with the problem of crabs. Now that's what I call art history!

SEX AMERICAN STYLE. An illustrated romp through the golden age of heterosexuality.

By Jack Boulware.

Published by Feral House.

Available at fine bookstores.



[nu]DE ART

From Italy comes *[nu]*, one of the sauciest and most elegant magazines dedicated to eroticism in all of Europe. Its key points are voyeurism, tasteful fetishism and nude photography that portrays the body honestly and evokes art through eroticism. In the last issue we got our hands on, the magazine is divided between a well-illustrated interview with the amateur photographer, Carmine Piccolo, a pictorial of Lady Dragon featuring gentle bondage, accidentally exposed and anonymous crotches in the Piazza San Marco in Venice, pregnancy photos of Karel Pobríslo, the sacrificial obscurantism of Guy Lemaire, the profane and hyper-realistic ceremonies of the painter Saturno Buttò, and more images from Tom Porta, Daniele Cerny, Vincenzo Lucchesi, Fabiano di Cocco, Incola Casamassima, Adriana Milio, Peter Lorenz... all in a bilingual (Italian/English), supremely beautiful black and white edition. It's still hard to find *[nu]* in bookstores here, but the most eclectic ones should have it on their shelves. Ask for it.

[nu]

Edizioni Trentini

In finer bookstores or by e-mailing: info@3ntini.com.



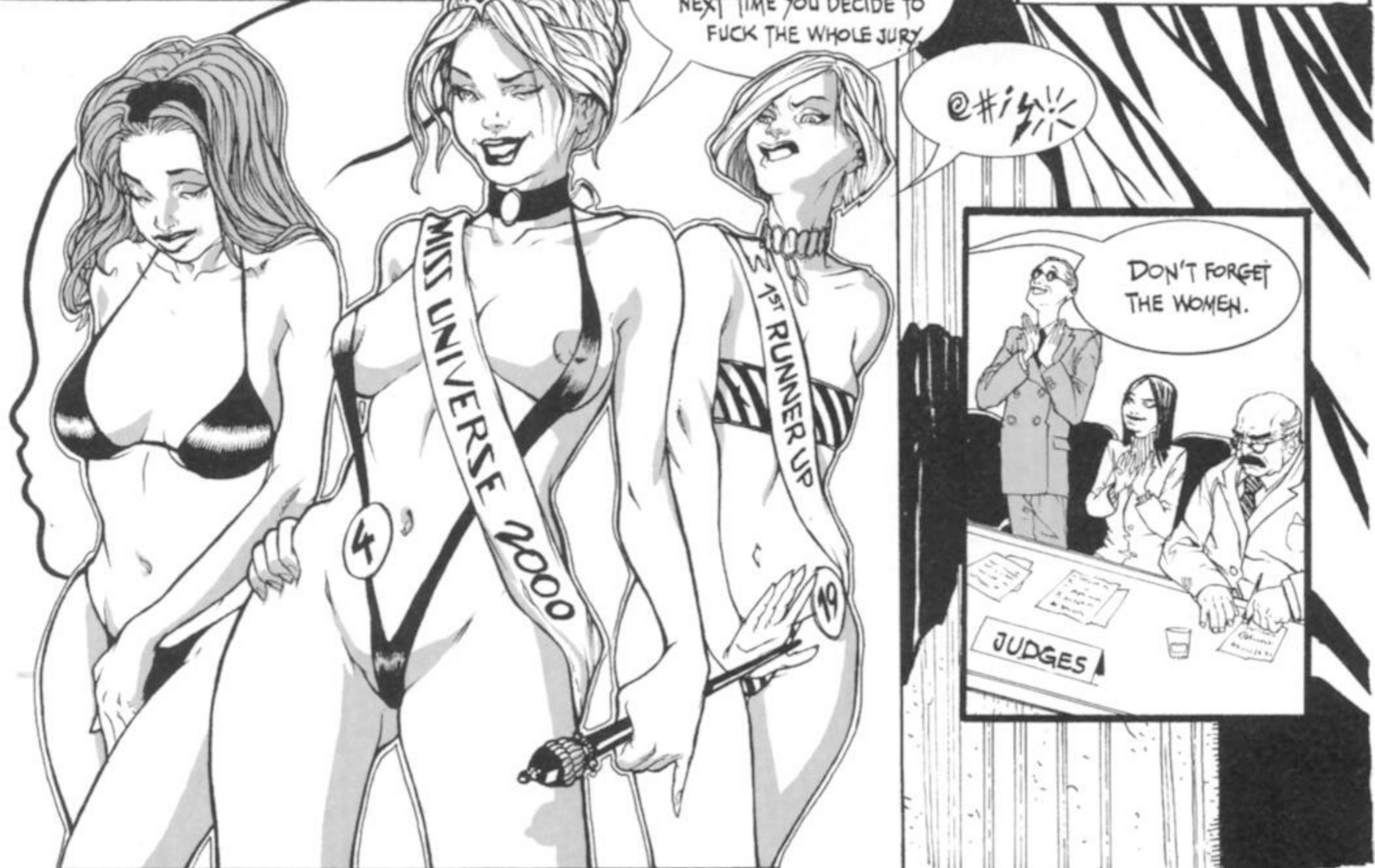
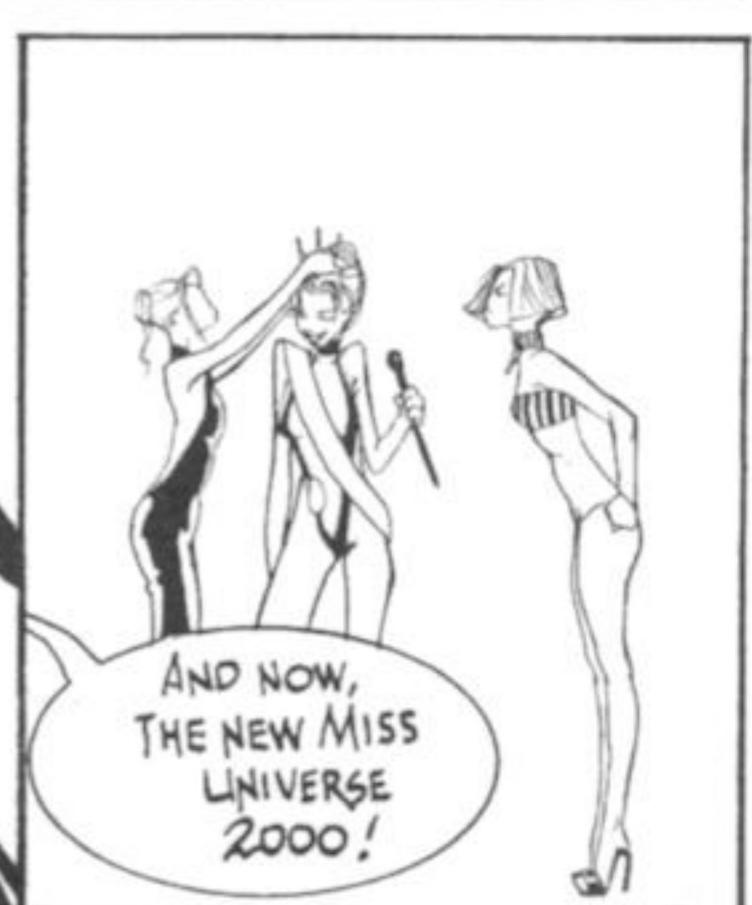
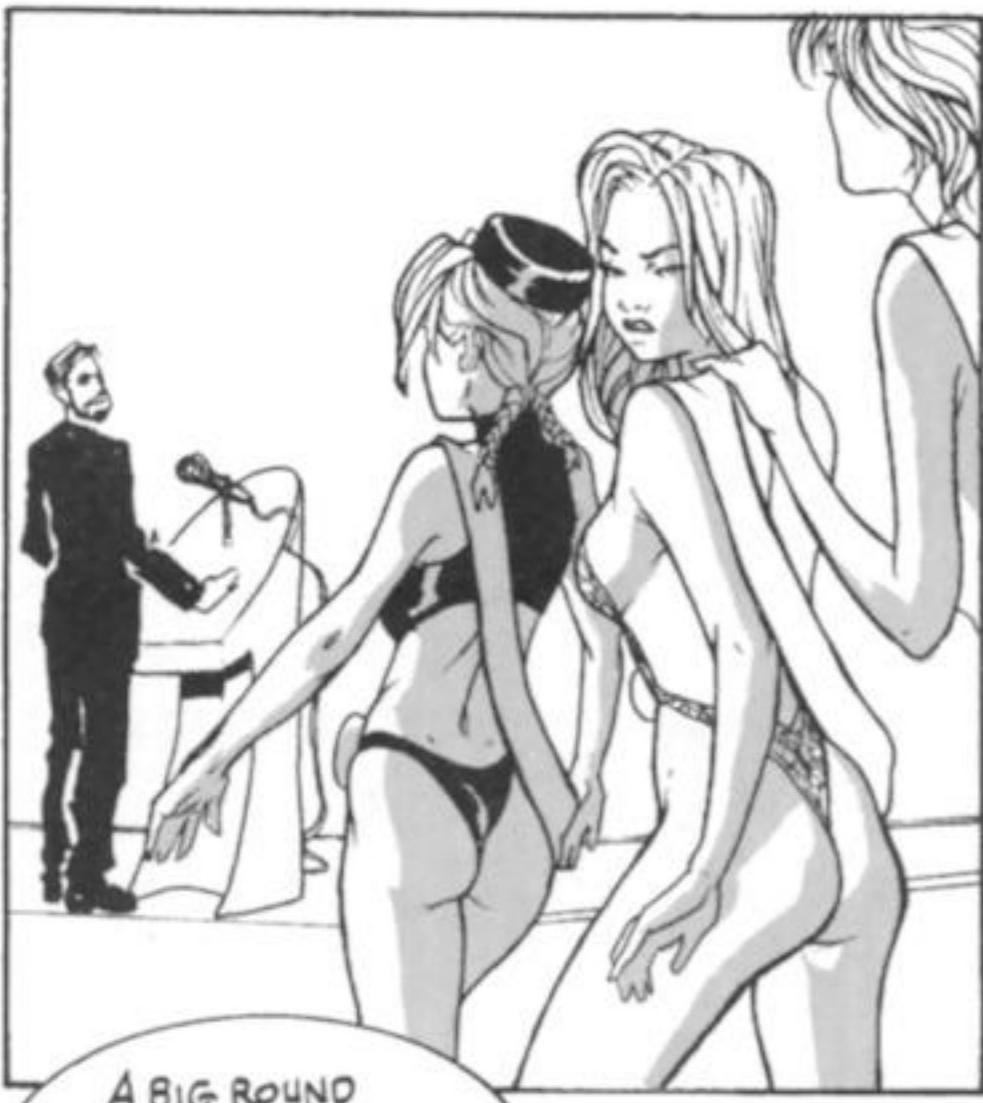






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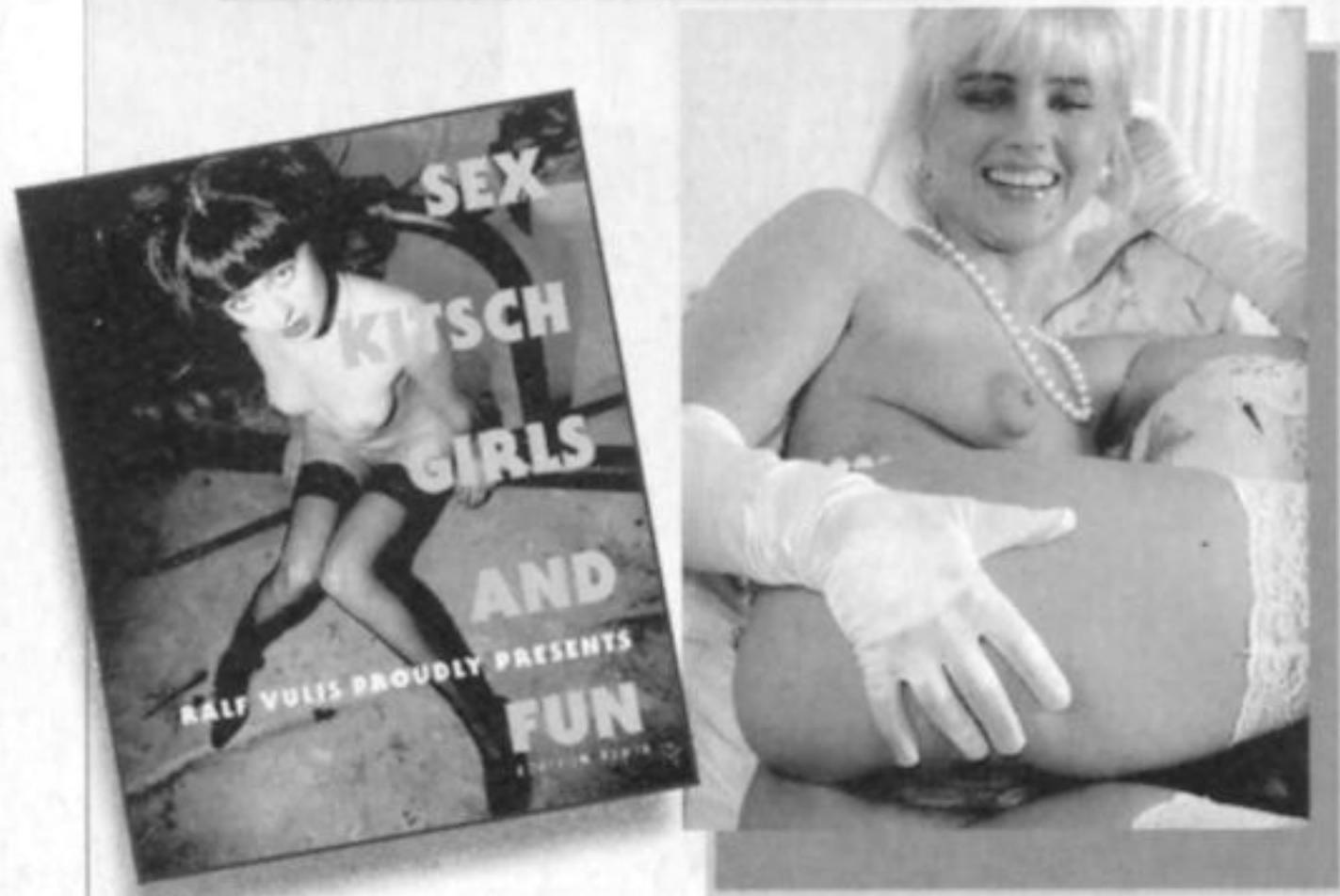




THE END

Under the counter

Come from page 27



LATVIAN GIRLS

Ralf Vulis is a Soviet photographer who considers himself spontaneous and without a particular fixed style. His subject matter is girls. His style, which he truly does have, is reminiscent of 70's and 80's porn, and since this hardcover book, is colorful and witty, in effect, tremendously kitschy. White satin sheets, fake gold jewelry, big pearl earrings and necklaces, wet lips, vulgar compositions, and poses cribbed from a trashy magazine. The girls, who arouse affection and are charming, are next-door types, at the best calendar girls, or the kind of girls you'd see in *Private*. None of them seem very ambitious in regards to modeling even though they are very cute. Ralf finds these girls in Latvia, on the street, in a café or on the beach. He approaches them and asks them if they'd like to pose nude: the classic method, the one that requires lots of nerve, the one that always works. In *Sex kitsch girls and fun* the flesh gleams with the clear, respectable intention of turning people on. Or not so much as that, as simply, Ralf is just having fun.

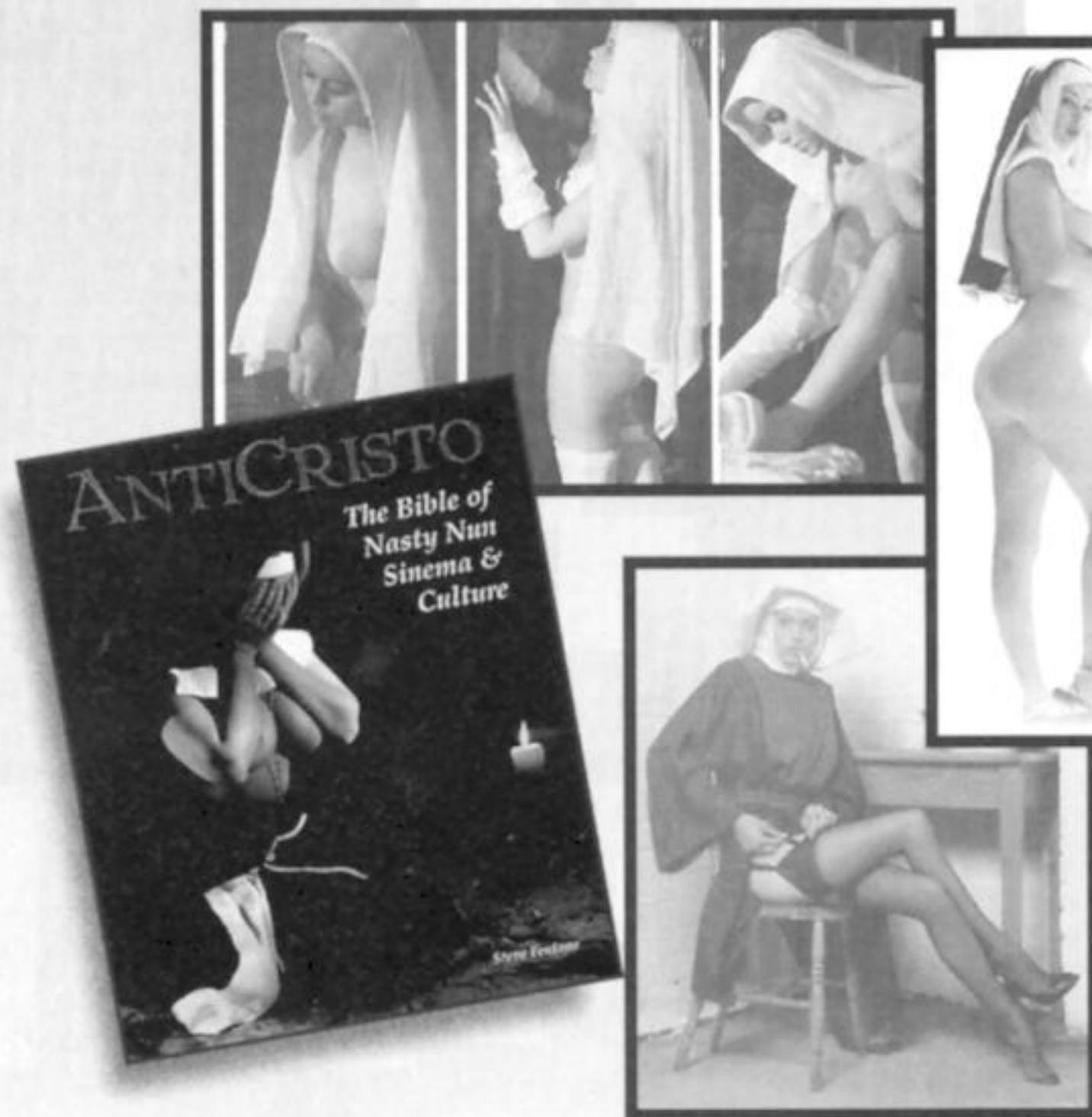
SEX KITSCH GIRLS AND FUN

Ralf Vulis

Edition Reuss

Available at fine bookstores

or by e-mailing: photobook@edition-reuss.de



BLACK NARCISSUS

Most everyone is indifferent to Catholic iconography, but those of us who study in religious colleges are fascinated by bleeding Christs, the polished and plump skin of various madonnas, the deaths of the saints, the eyes of Lucia and nun's habits. And when I say fascinated, I mean exactly that; I'm not talking about questions of faith, on the contrary, nothing like that. I don't think my thing for nuns is anything perverse; for one thing, almost all of them are ugly (and this, for a fact, has always been one of the most common reasons for becoming a nun). But before I get off the subject, let me bring up things about nuns: untouched flesh, thoughtful life, secret sex, natural submission...it's logical to want one (or a few) of these women married to God. But what's more, this desire for nuns kills two birds with one stone: it allows you to enjoy a fetish while spitting in the face of born-agains and other fundamentalists, which is always a good thing. The problem is, almost all nuns are ugly. But to take care of this is fiction, capable of fomenting wants and projecting desires, without putting any blessed hymen in danger. *Antichrist* is a fantastic book, subtitled *The Bible of Nasty Nun Cinema & Culture*. Once I saw it, I made it mine, of course, and I'm never going to repent. It involves an essay on dirty little nuns and erotic-ecclesiastical references in culture, the less officialized, the better. In this book, all the nuns are beautiful and obliging. More than a review of movies, the book extends itself to cover television, theater, illustrated crime stories, musicals, advertisements and multimedia. What a trip. Everything's included. It's a big book, well-illustrated with a complete index and several search tabs. It's also in English. For those of you who are interested, it's worth its weight in gold.

ANTICHRIST. The Bible of Nasty Nun Cinema & Culture.

By Steve Fenton

Fab Press

Available at fine bookstores or by e-mailing: info@fabpress.com









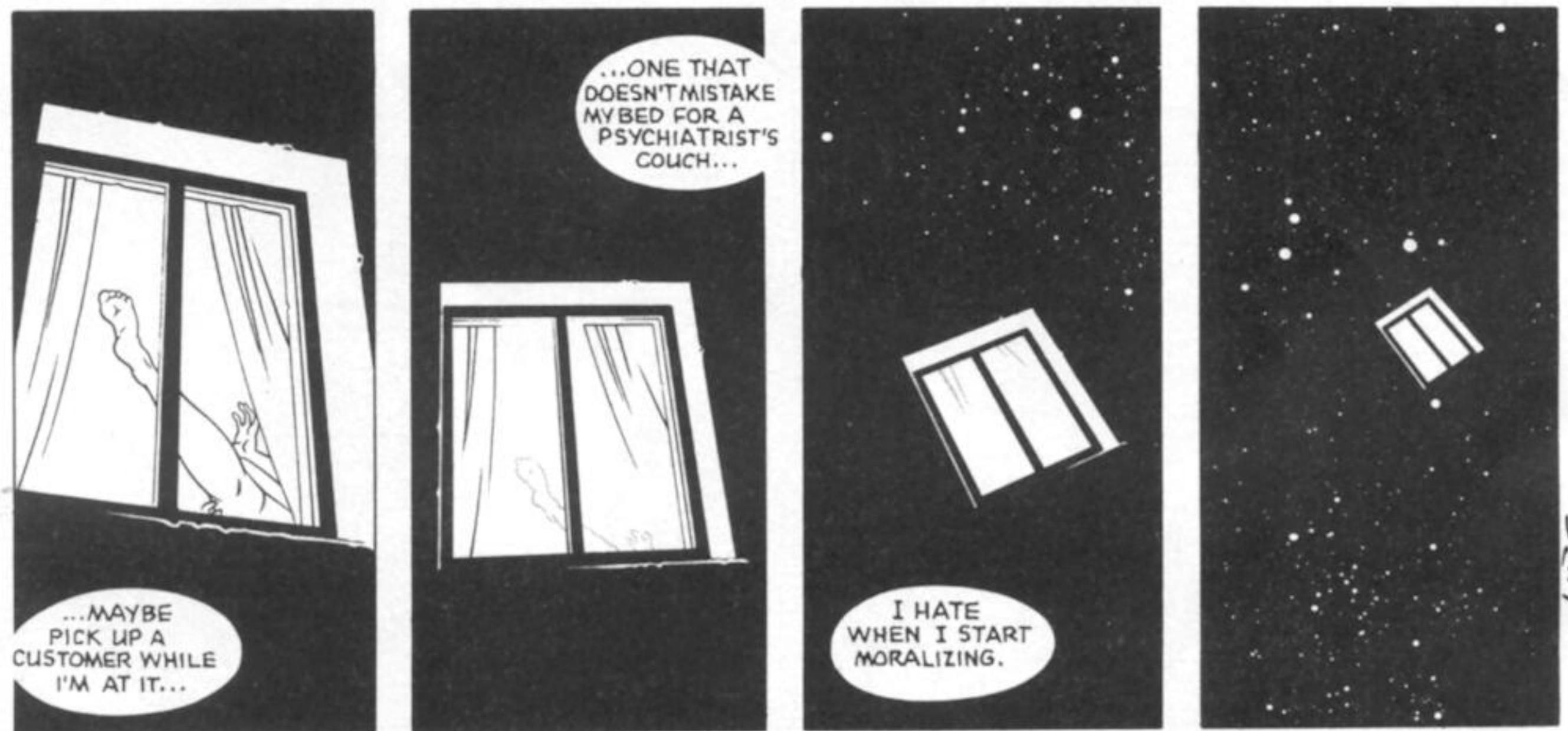






YEAH, BUDDY,
HE'S DEFINITELY
ASKING FOR IT...





Mondo Porno

Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

XXX NEWS TABITHA INTERNATIONAL

We won't deny it: Tabitha Stevens is one of our favorite chicks. Not very long ago we saw her in a hard-rock, live performance in a Las Vegas, along with Jilly Kelly and Daisy Chain, and we still



-Tabitha Stevens,
a total hottie.

Miscreants, by Rob Black, even though by then she'd already spent three years working in the hardcore genre. She's tiny, naughty and has natural tits that don't contain a single drop of silicone. She takes it in the ass joyfully, and even gets tag-teamed from the front and behind at the same time. For those of you who haven't seen her in action yet, may we recommend two super X movies. The first is *Sex Safari*, in which she stars in more than half a dozen very intense vignettes, and the second is *Wicked Sex Party*, which contains a super-orgy where she gets off with Asia Carrera, Jill Kelly, Dolly Golden and many more girlfriends. Both films were directed by Brad Armstrong and are steaming hot. A perfect way to spend a rainy afternoon in front of the VCR. Even better with good company!

STARLET OF THE YEAR

This is, without a doubt, Kate More. At least in Europe, where she's been busting her ass for a few years to rise to the top of the X star system, thanks to, more than anything, her stupendous figure and her excellent sexual talents. She's taped movies in France, Italy, and Germany, and many people are calling her "the new Zara Whites" because of her matchless beauty. She's twenty-two years old, and she's already worked with prestigious directors such as the French Alain Payet and Marc Dorcel and she's starred in a bunch of very randy videos

from *Private*. Although the best thing is that Andrew Blake (surely he's fallen in love with her endlessly long legs!) has included her in a film that the master of *Night Trips* filmed in



A VERY DARING GIRL

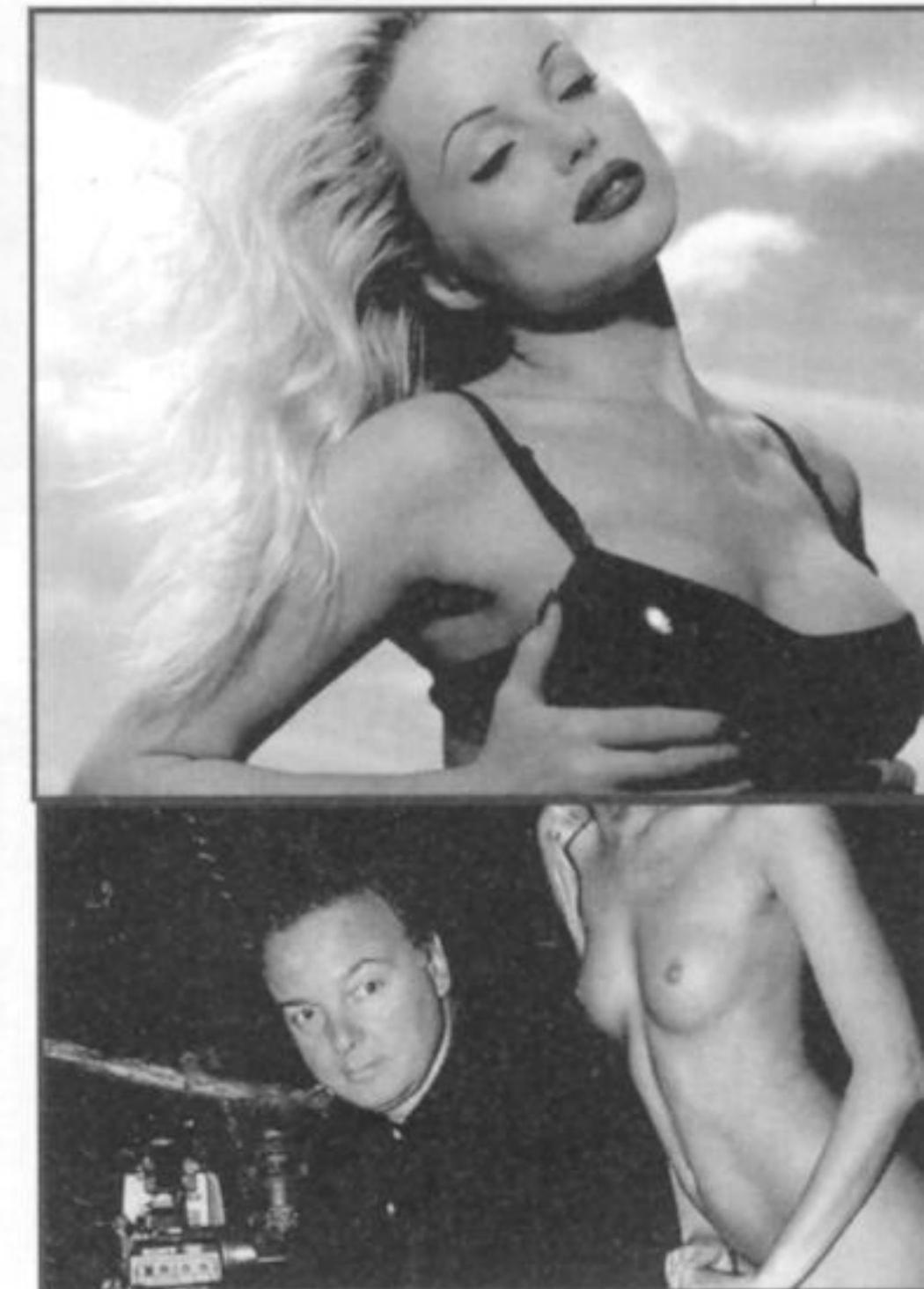
Another super-girl we dig is Stephanie Swift. She was voted best American actress in 1998 for the powerfully erotic movie



Paris a few months ago. She's a completely delicious woman, even though a while ago we were talking with her and she told us that she doesn't want to see the movies she stars in: "No, I don't like watching them. I know it seems weird that a porn actress would say this, but it's just that they bore me. I like other kinds of movies, such as comedies, thrillers, and dramas... I like almost everything." That said, she's still an erotic goddess.

SEX, ELEGANT... AND HARD

And to wrap up our selection of hot news, we'd like to make a rare recommendation for our readers, a large series of videos generically titled *Dangerous Things*. They're directed by the very stylish Antonio Adamo (his films always contain a great deal of technical work and hardcore sex) and are endorsed by a new partnership between the erotic giants *Penthouse* and *Private*, who have already produced thrilling adult films such as *Call Girl* and *Fashion*. The main plot that runs through the whole series concerns the different kinks and sexual fantasies of a very horny novelist, portrayed by the expressive Silvie Saint. In each and every segment of the series, three-ways, backdoor jobs and facial cum-shots play a part. Also of interest are the appearance of a ton of new starlets, hungry and ambitious (Lee DeMae, Dora, Estelle...), and the truly majestic surroundings- the movies were filmed on the paradisiacal coasts of Brazil.



-Silvie Saint, the fiery star of the saga, *Dangerous Things*; and Antonio Adamo, its stylish director.

-Kate More blew away Europe.

SUPERSTAR

STACY VALENTINE: LIFEGUARD



We really like her. Actually, it's more than that - we're head over heels in love with her. Stacy Valentine has stolen our hearts. And why is that? It's very simple: in person, she's very sweet, in movies she'll do anything and she's one of the last American superstars still in action. What a treat. Plus, she keeps on starring in important videos, finished with a modern aesthetic and never lacking for hardcore sex. A real 10.

A very hard life

Stacy was born in Oklahoma, September 8, 1970. She was adopted when she was only six weeks old, but her new parents divorced when she was eleven. When she was twelve, her house was

burnt to the ground. That was when she decided to get along however she could, and sex became an option through which she could make lots of money. Then, around 1995, she decided to pose nude for spicy magazines like *Rave* and *Hustler*. One year later, she started acting in porn films.

Discovering sex

A porn actress of this superwoman's caliber has got to be sexually precocious. At the age

of fourteen, she masturbated for the first time, lost her virginity at fifteen, and had sex with another woman at twenty-two. Stacy remembers it like this: "The first time I did it was with a guy older than me. We were at home, watching TV and eating pizza, very relaxed, and one thing led to another naturally."

A few secrets for her fans

Here are a few interesting facts about this great woman that all of her most faithful followers should know: she's increased the size of her tits on several occasions (currently, she's got a champion's rack); her favorite movie of all the ones she's been in is *Expose Me Again*, directed by Michael Zen; the actor she likes fucking most is Mark Davis; she changed her last name to Valentine because she acted in her first porn on Valentine's Day; and what she really likes is leading a very normal life. Stacy: "I like going shopping, trying on clothes, looking at books, jewelry... But I'm also very happy to stay at home and respond to all the mail I get from my fans on my web page."

Her first porn

It was called *Bikini Beach 4* and was shot in Mexico in 1996. She appears in very different scenes: as a very normal heterosexual, as a lesbian, and in a loaded orgy in which she does it with Kitty Monroe, Jon Dough, Lana Sans, Vince Voyeur and two other girls. In this video, Stacy's already taking it in the ass.

Always livin' large

The movies she stars in are quality. She works with cutting-edge directors like Michael Ninn and Antonio Passolini, who stand out for their twisted video clips of intense sex, stylistically somewhere between MTV and a David Lynch nightmare. A few of these truly cult films are *DMJ6* (in which she dresses up as Little Red Riding Hood and gets butt-fucked by a ferocious wolf) and *Forever Night* (in which she performs a double penetration and gets a very copious facial cum shot). Other top directors with whom she's worked are James Avalon, Stuart Canterbury and Michael Zen.



More porn, please

Other than these XXX movies, here are some more in which Stacy doesn't play a major role, but still stands out anyways. For example, there's *Amazing Sex Talk*, in which she takes it from behind from Mark Davis; in *Red Wibe Desires*, where she does a veerrry exciting little number in a lingerie-store dressing room; the post-apocalyptic and daring *Café Flesh 2*; and *Sexy Nurses 3*, in which she wears a nurse's uniform and her tits fall out of the neckline.

Sizzling awards

This past year, 2000, was the one that confirmed her status as one of the girls on the top of the worldwide scale. Besides her prize for best actress in the *Barcelona International Erotic Film Festival* (Spain), in the last Hot D'Or ceremony, the French awarded her with the prize for Best North American Actress for her juicy role in *DMJ6*. What a truly tasty treat.

Money, money...

Stacy Valentine has become a very busy superstar. Besides running her own web page, she's just signed a juicy contract with the company VCA,

which has turned into the authentic standard for what a production house should be. It's rumored that she earns 1,000 dollars per conventional scene (you know, a blow job and a plain, straightforward penetration); although her fee shoots up to 2,000 dollars when she has to take it in the rear. And you know she earns it!





SOPHIE ASKED ME TO EXPLAIN A FEW THINGS ABOUT ORGANIC CHEMISTRY AND WE'D GONE TO STUDY AT A BURGER JOINT...

SUPER MAXIBIGSEX WITH CHEESE











BLAMM!



AFTER ALL THAT, WORD OF MY "TEACHING" TALENT GOT AROUND AND MORE STUDENTS WANTING TO "LEARN" CAME MY WAY, AND NOW THE FACULTY CALLS ME...



"THE PERSONAL PROFESSOR".



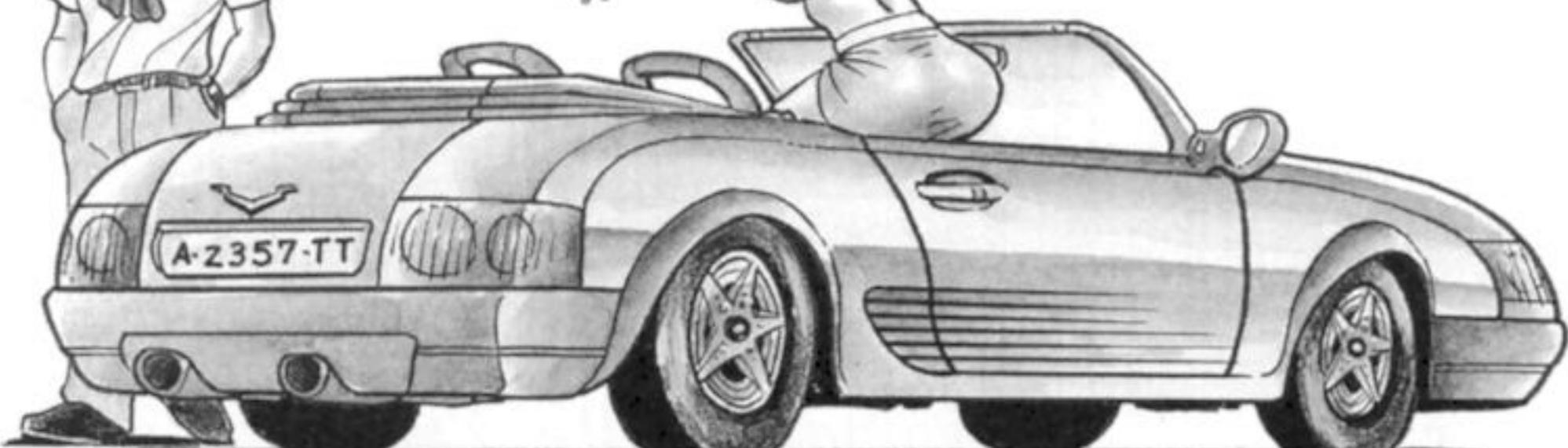
So, I'M HAPPY THAT YOU ARE FINALLY HAVING A GOOD TIME WITH GIRLS.



...MUCH WORK.

SWEETIE!

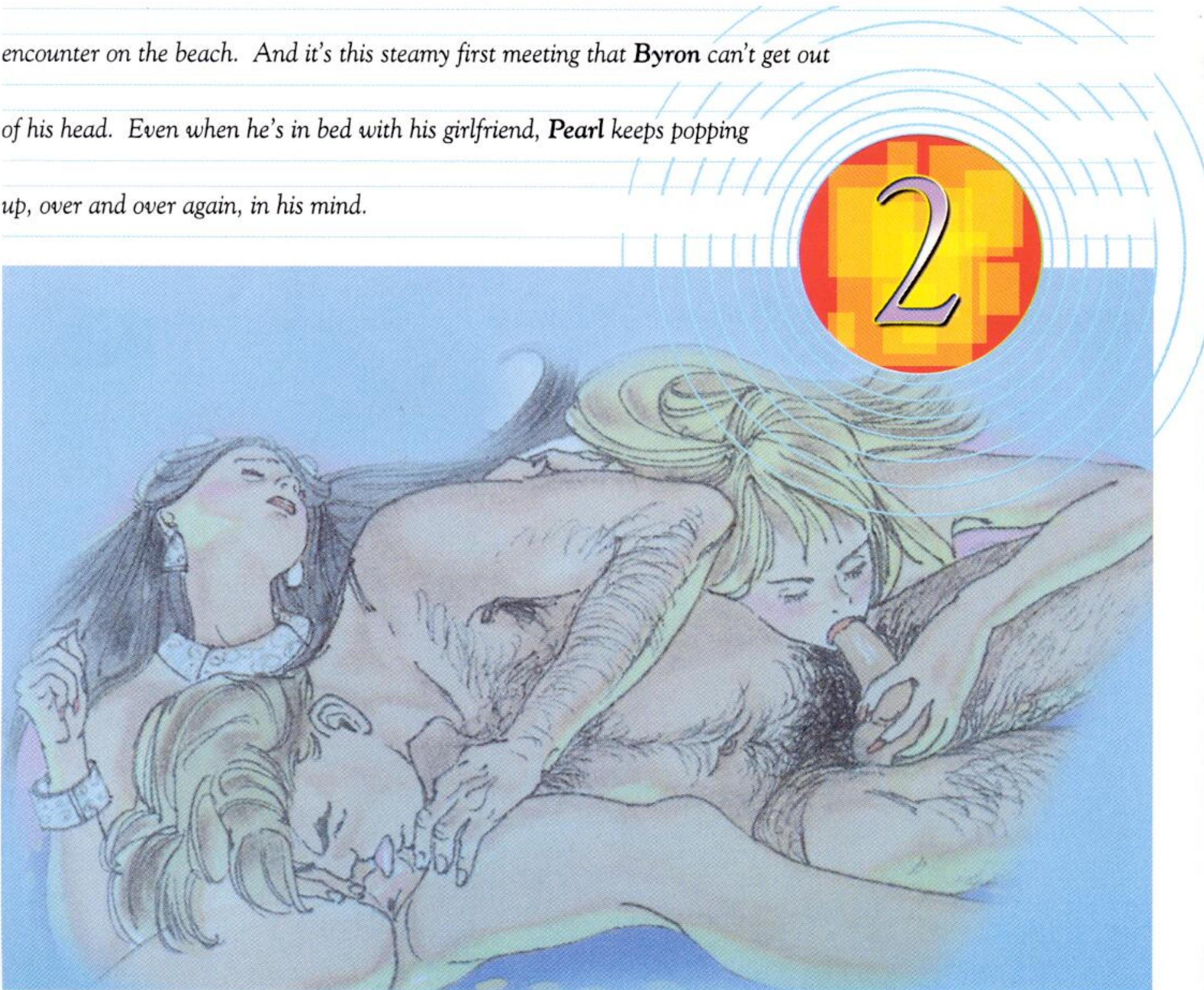
...\$ \$ \$!



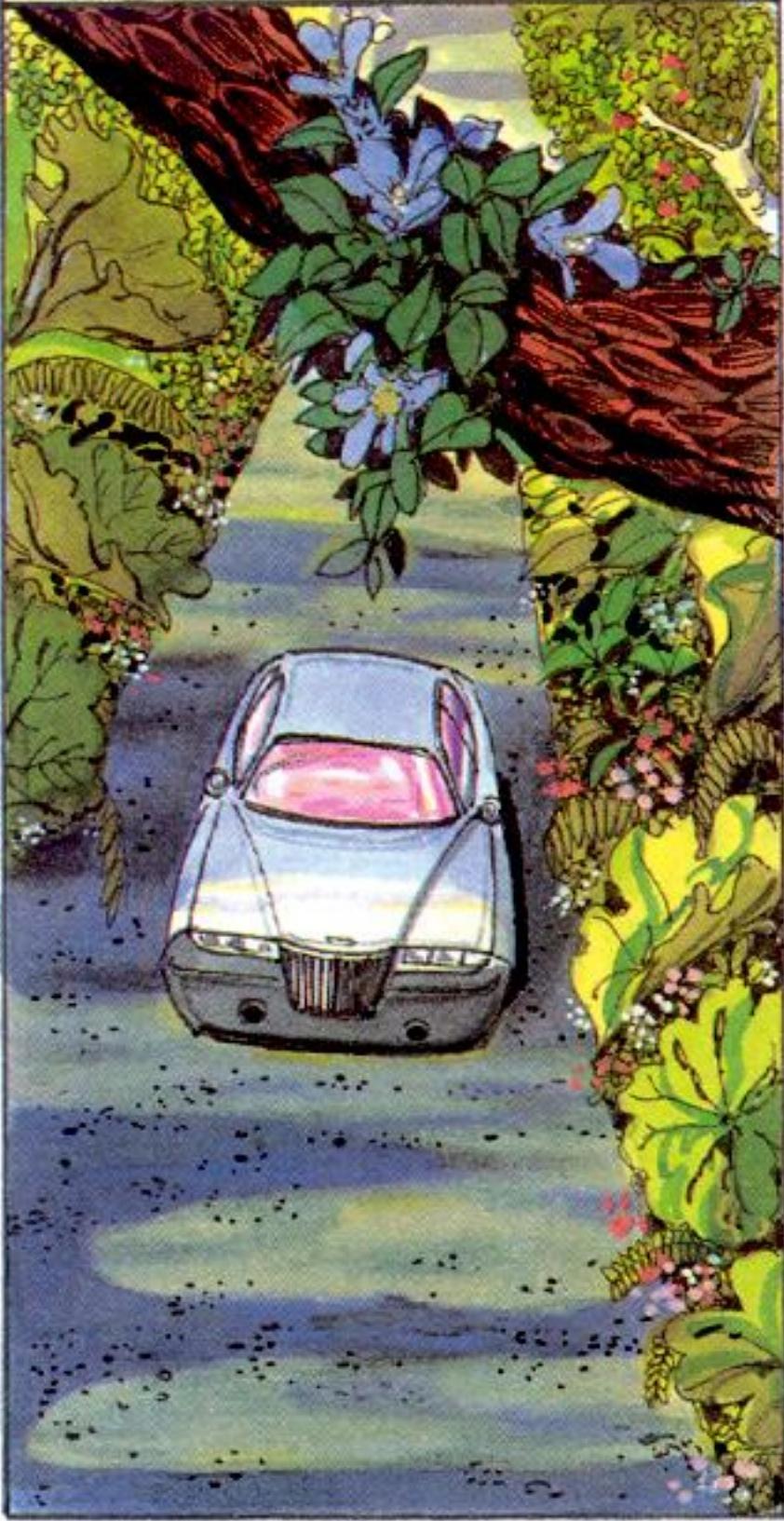
Pearl

by Ferocius

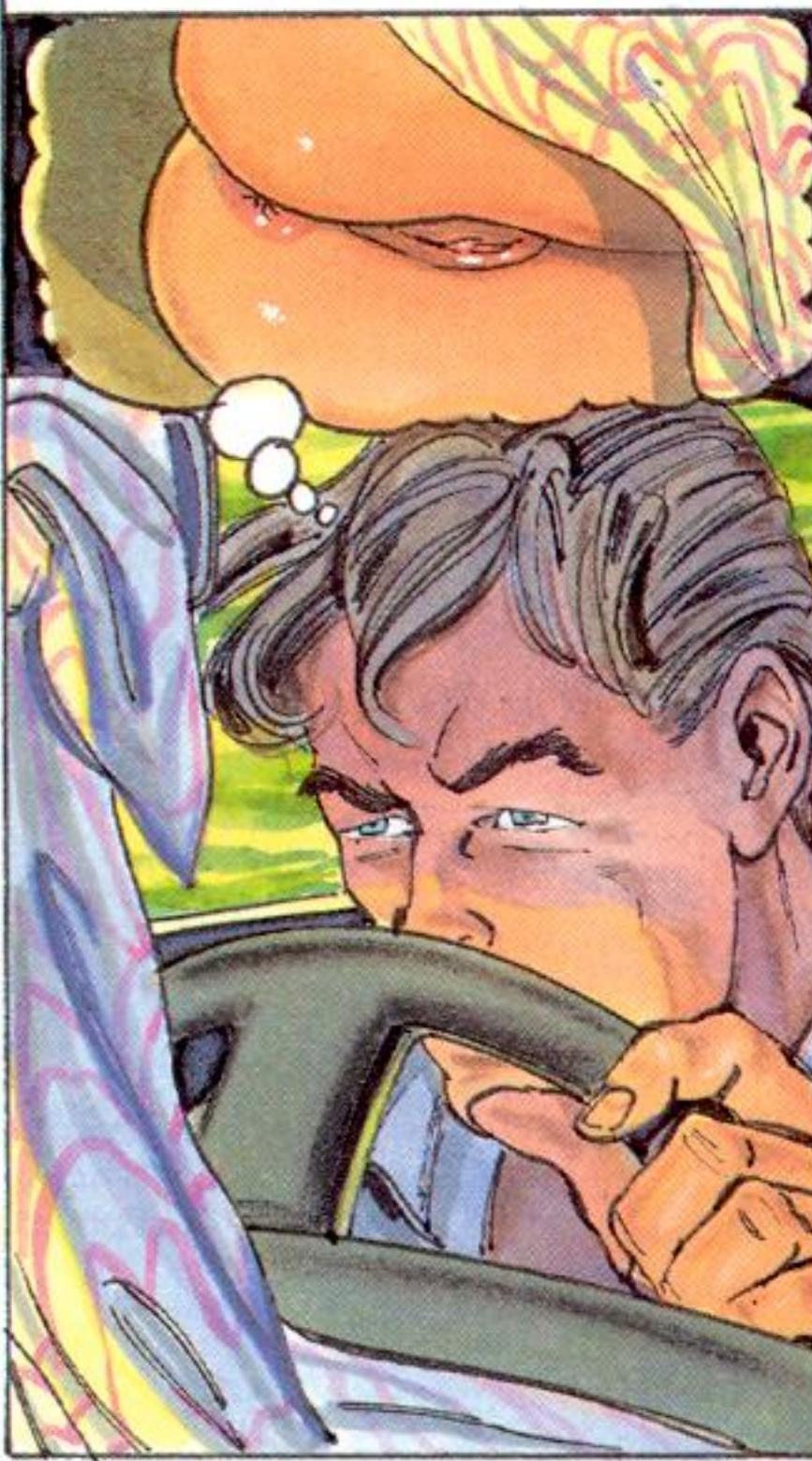
Nacre Point is part of a small, exclusive banana republic, most of whose inhabitants are wealthy Americans with nothing else to do but to take advantage of the paradisiacal surroundings and the local laws, created to benefit the rich tourists. The poor local girls are also part of the benefits they enjoy. Pearl is one of these young ladies. She's involved with Tim Railton, a painter whom she butters up and whose fantasies she helps bring to life. But she's also just met Byron Kerr, one of the aforementioned wealthy residents, with whom she had a torrid sexual encounter on the beach. And it's this steamy first meeting that Byron can't get out of his head. Even when he's in bed with his girlfriend, Pearl keeps popping up, over and over again, in his mind.



YES, HE SOUGHT HER IN THE SURROUNDING AREA, SEEING HER IMAGE IN EVERY SHADOW.



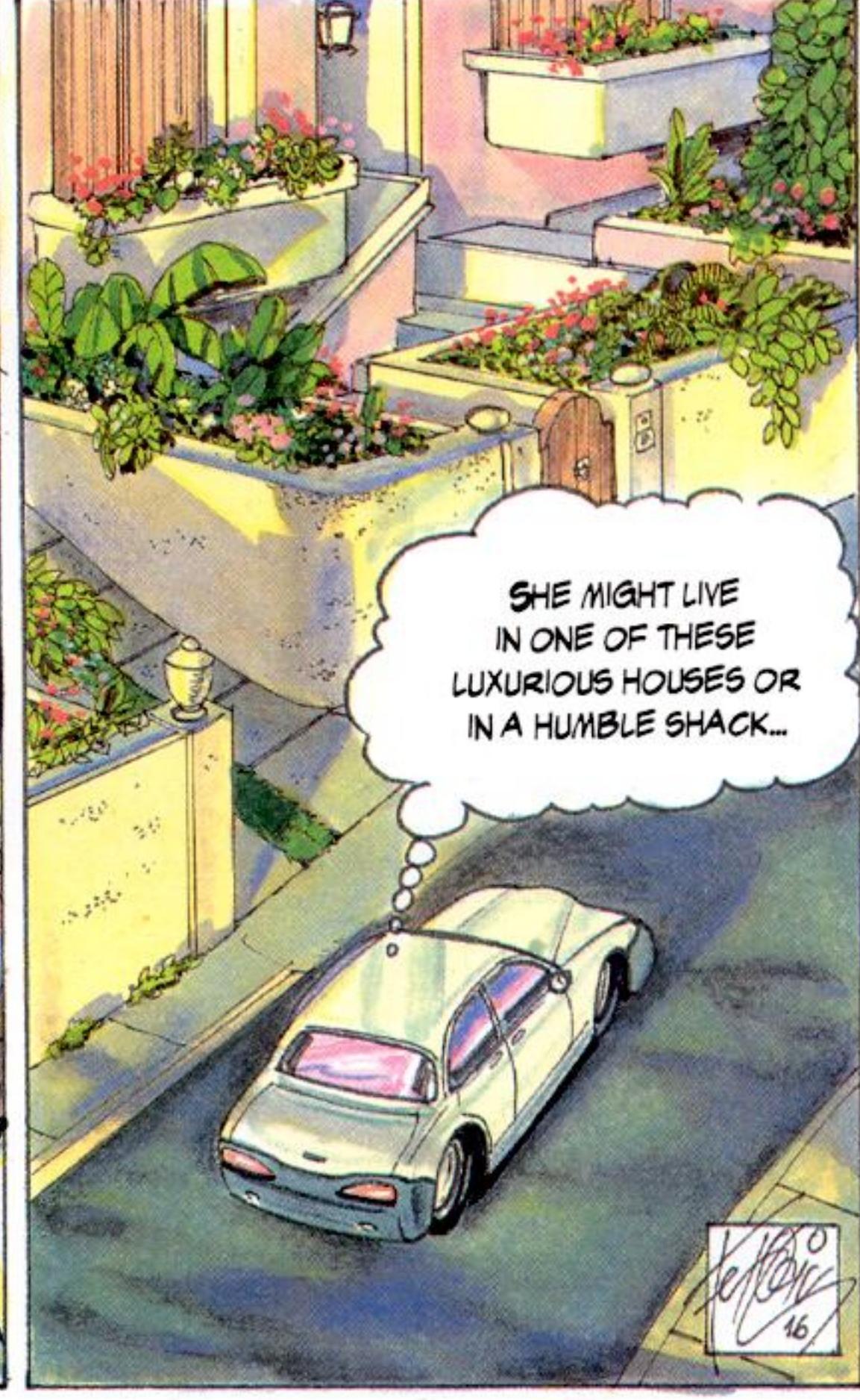
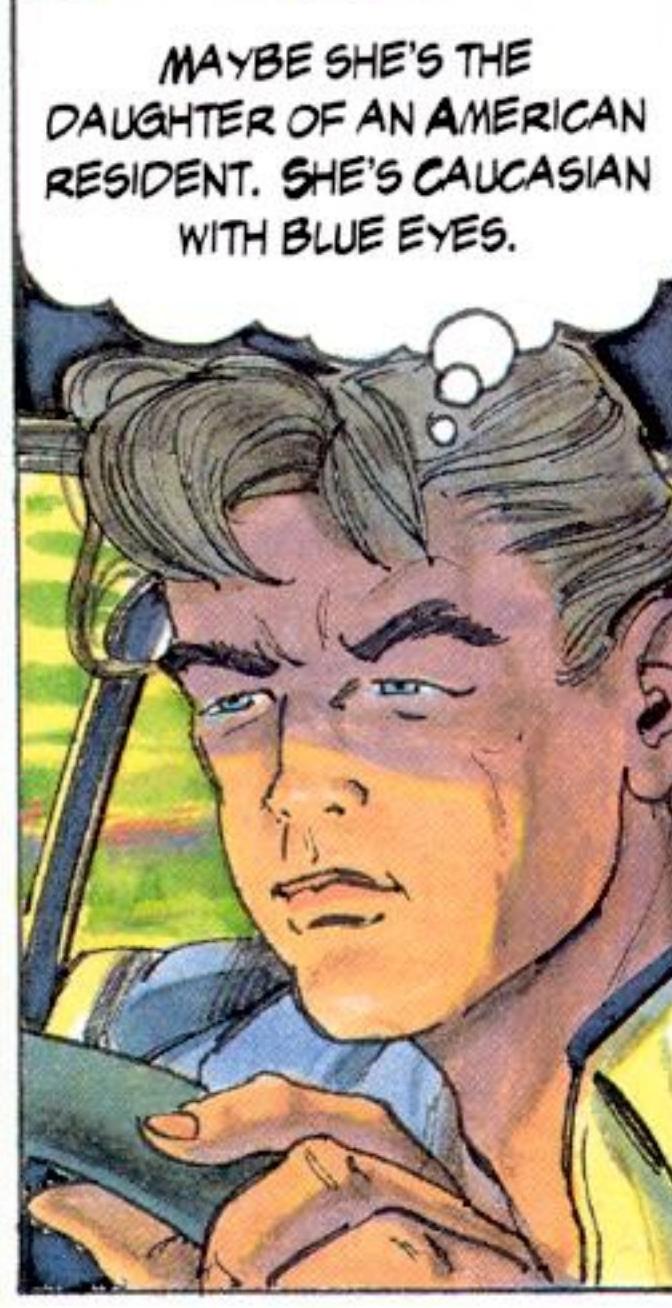
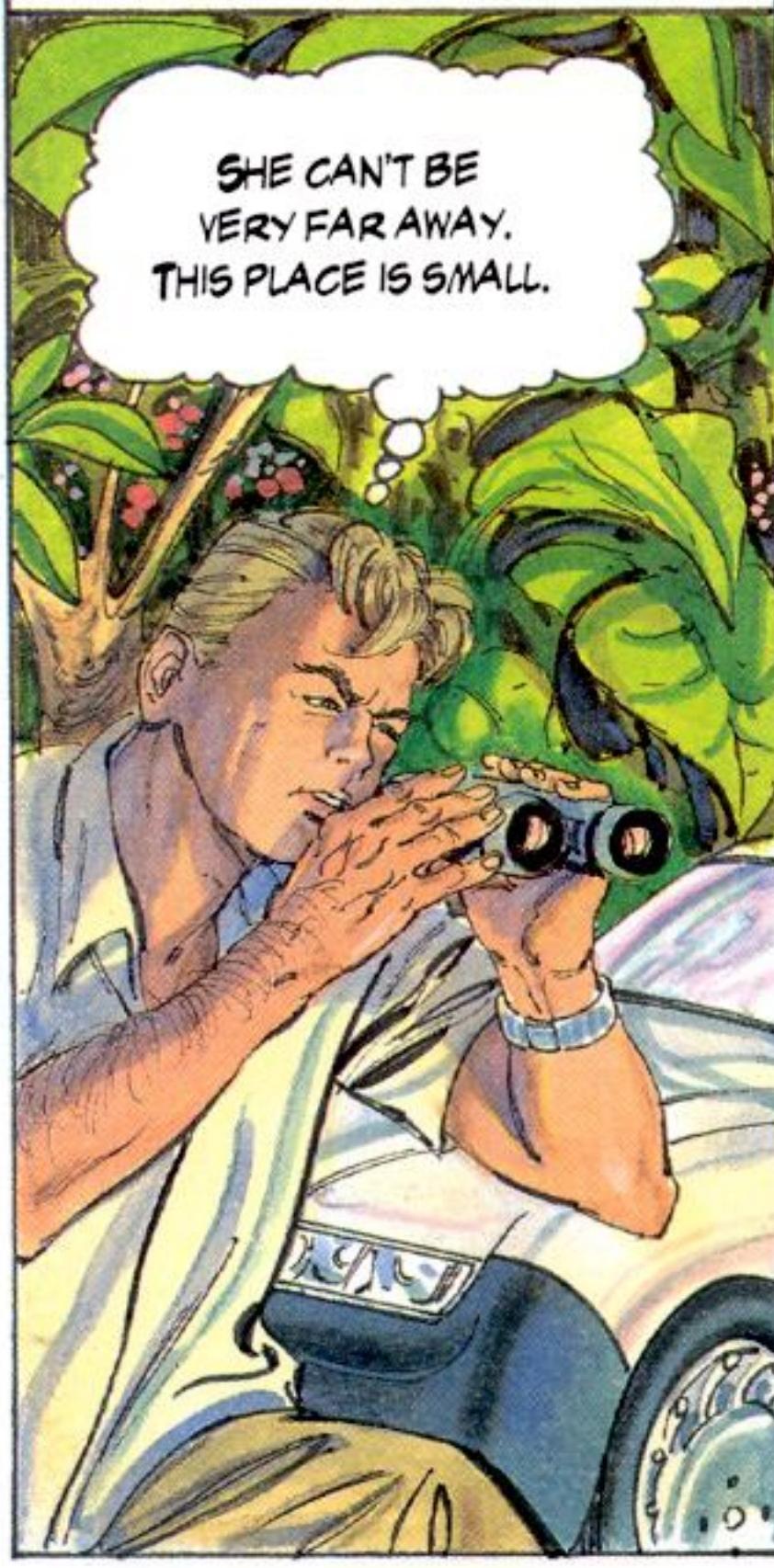
HE COULD STILL SAVOR HER INTIMATE AROMA, MINGLED WITH VANILLA, ANISE AND CINNAMON.

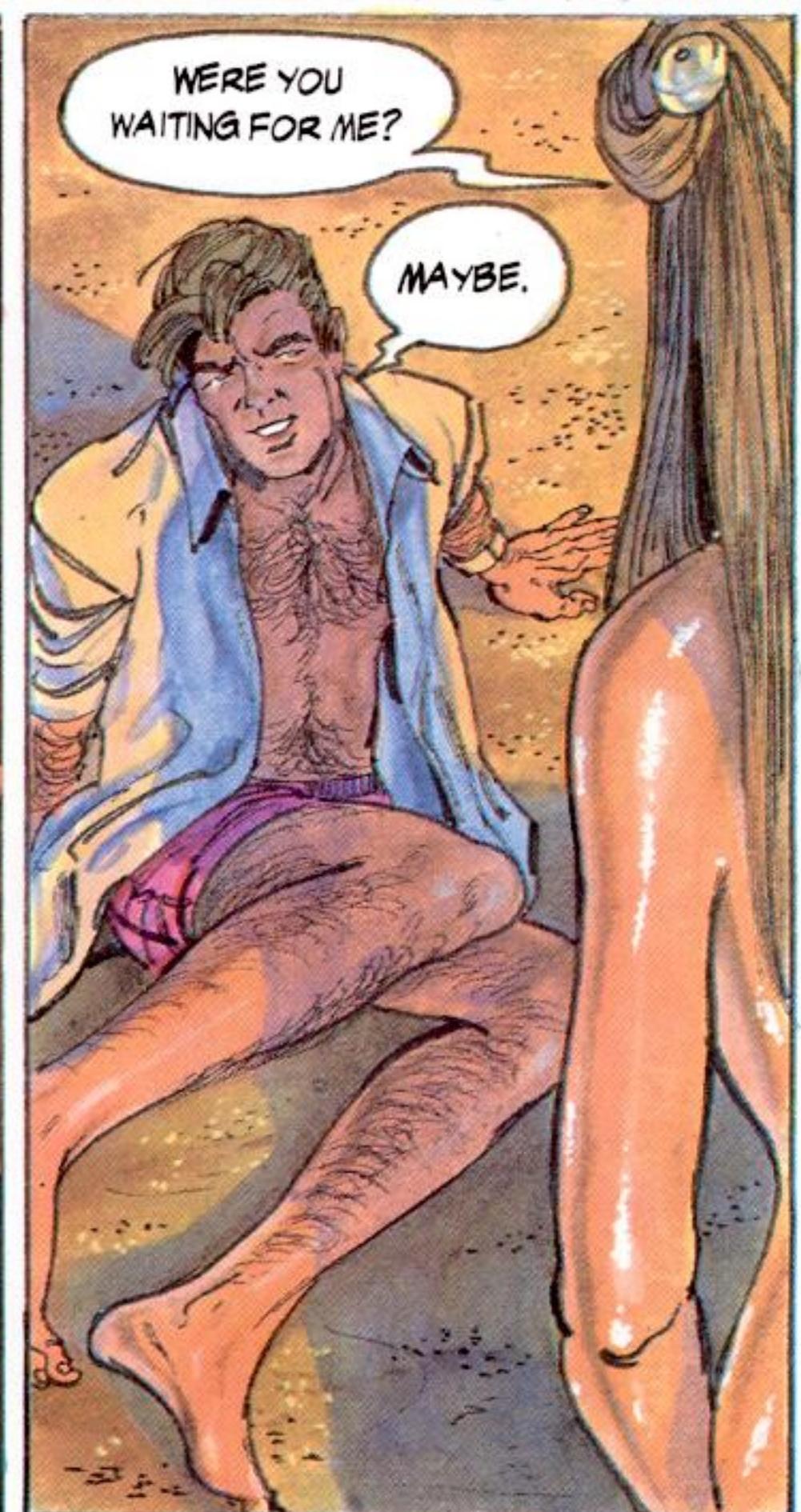
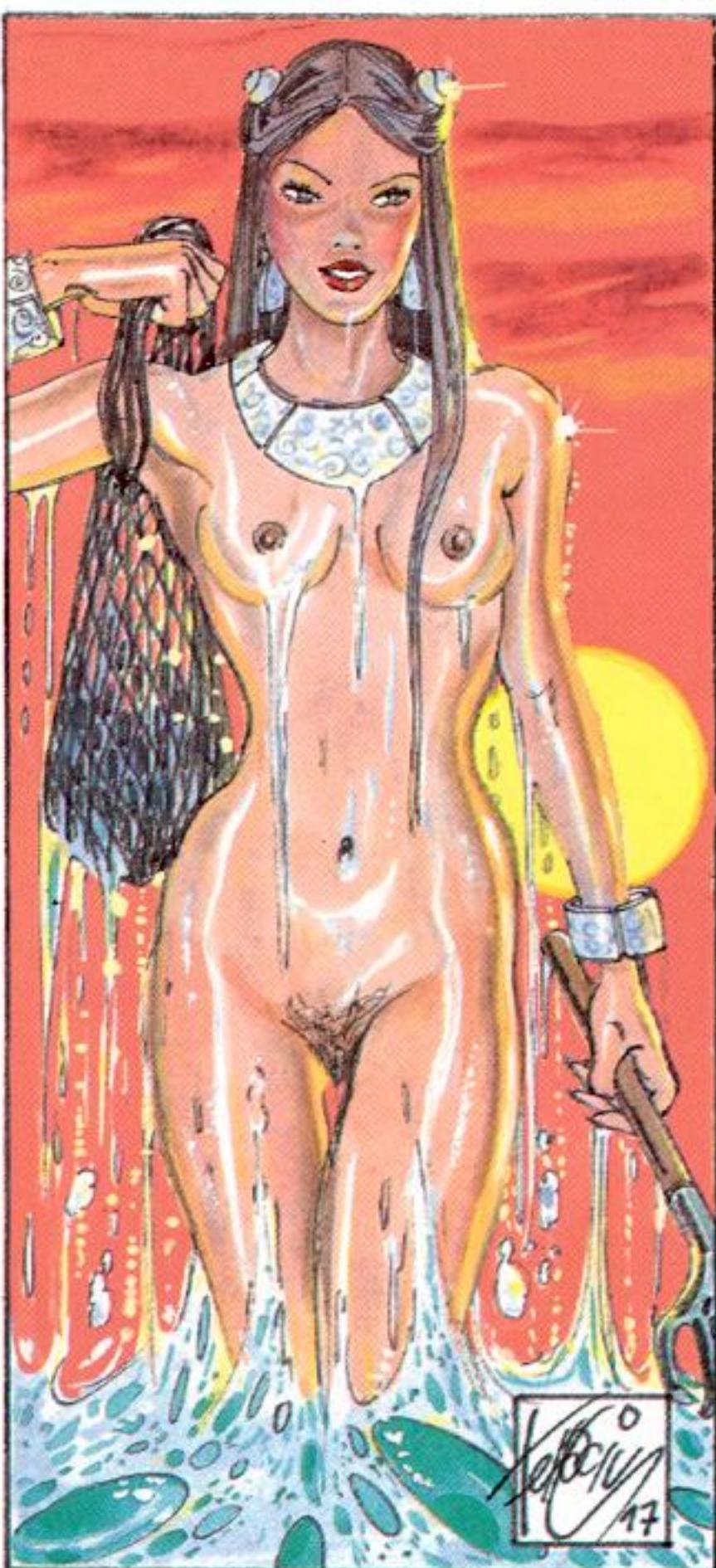
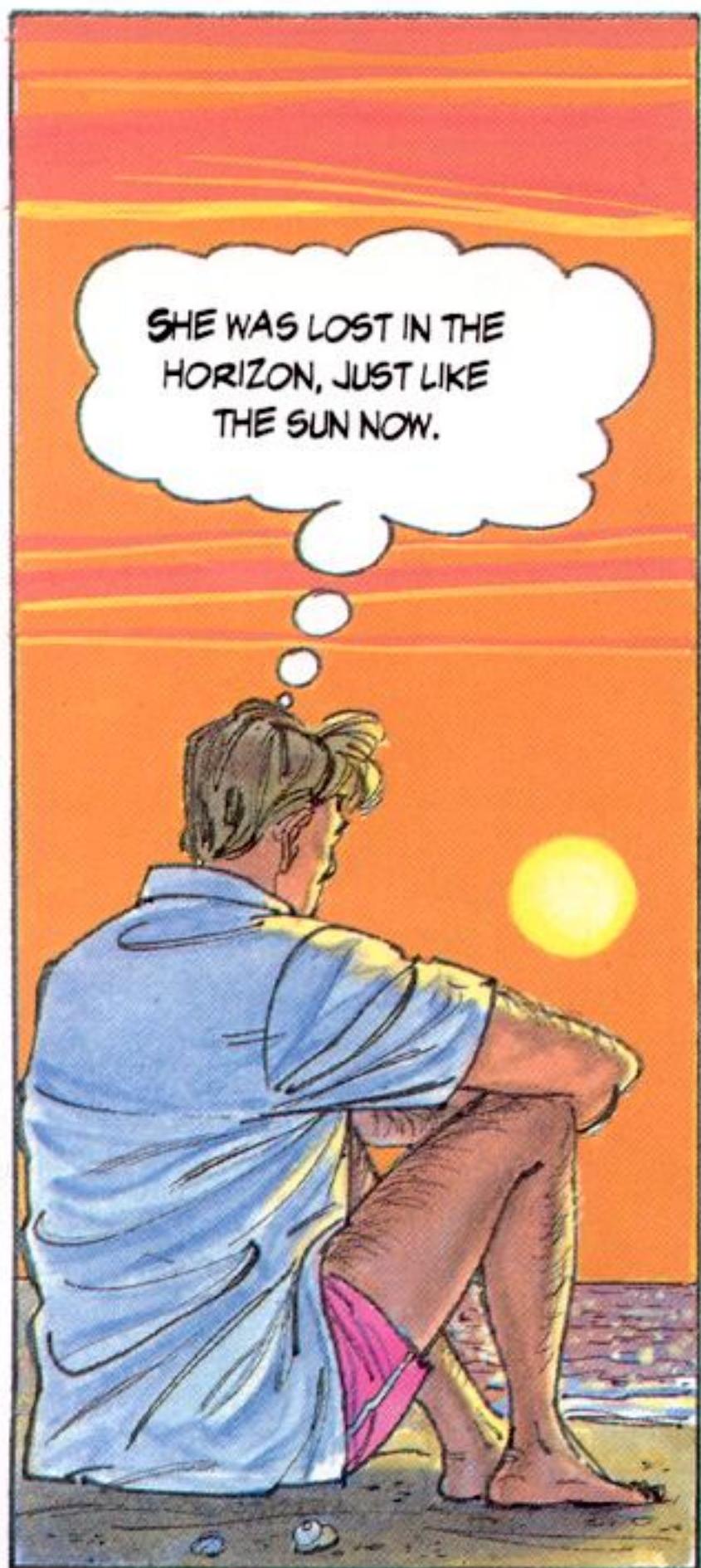
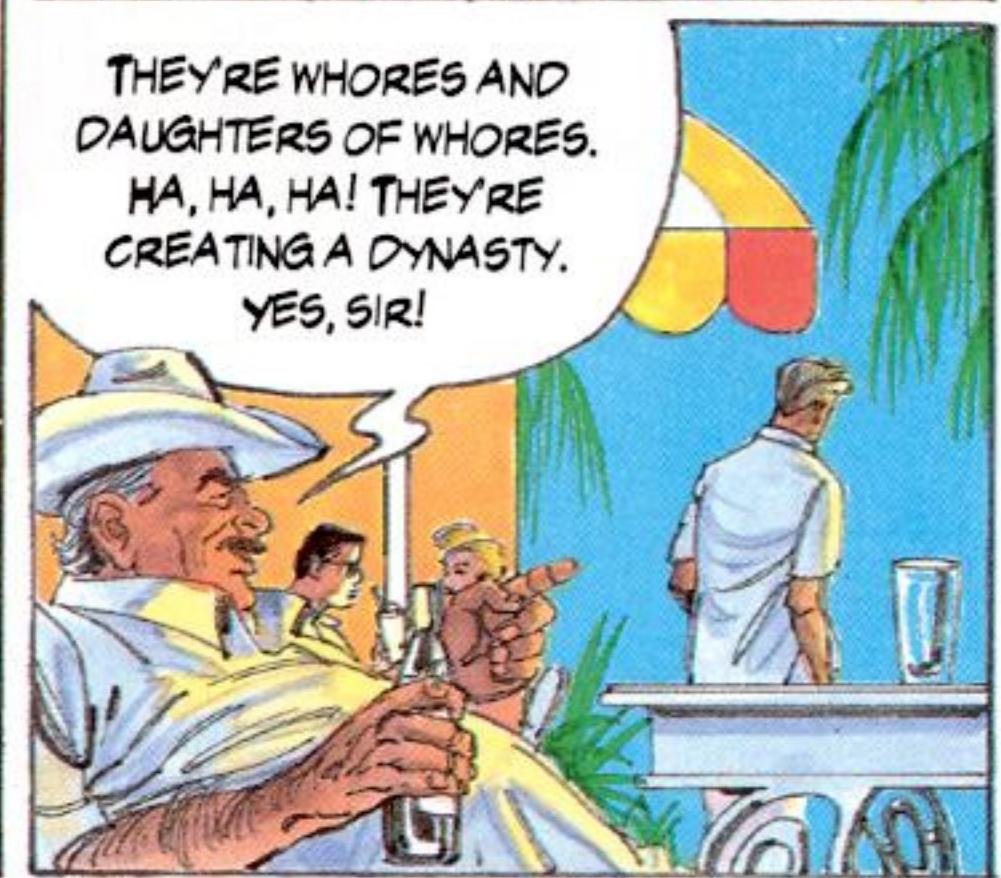
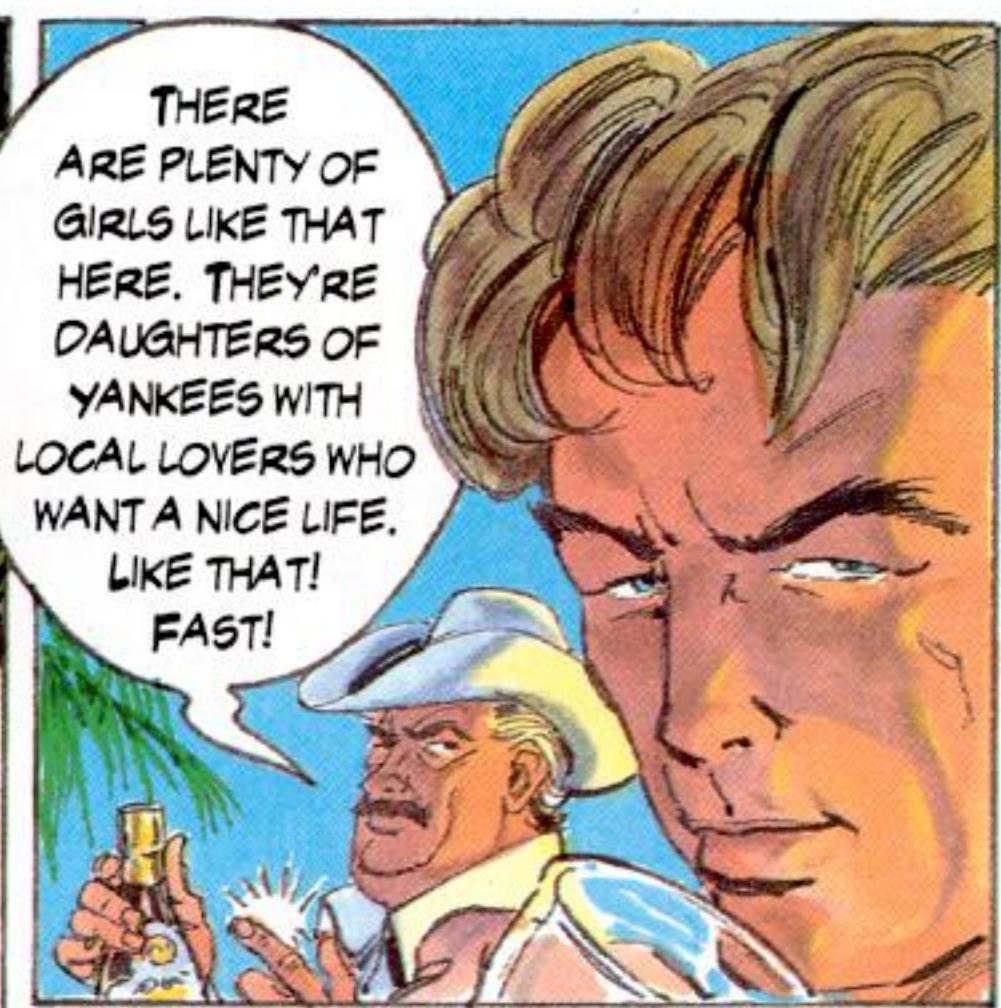


PEARL!
I'VE FINALLY FOUND Y...
OH! EXCUSE ME. I MISTOOK YOU FOR ANOTHER PERSON.



THE SAME THING HAPPENED THE NEXT DAY.





THEY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER FOR A LONG TIME. WITHOUT SPEAKING A WORD, THEY WALKED TOWARD THE JUNGLE.



THEY SAID DIFFERENT THINGS WITH THEIR EYES.



BECAUSE THEIR WORLDS ARE DIFFERENT.



THERE WAS NO REASON TO WAIT.



THEY EAGERLY EXPLORED THEIR MOST SECRET PARTS.
LONGING FOR DISCOVERY.

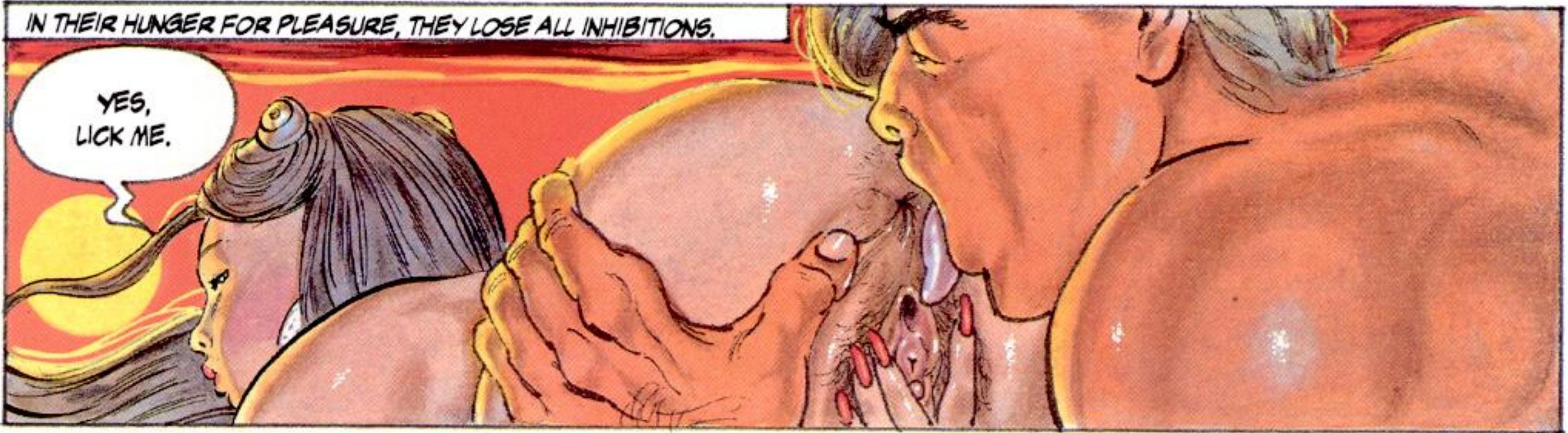


THEN EVERYTHING WENT SO FAST. IT WAS SO STRANGELY EASY. SOON SHE SAW THAT BYRON'S COCK WAS NOT AS BIG AS SHE HAD FANTASIZED.

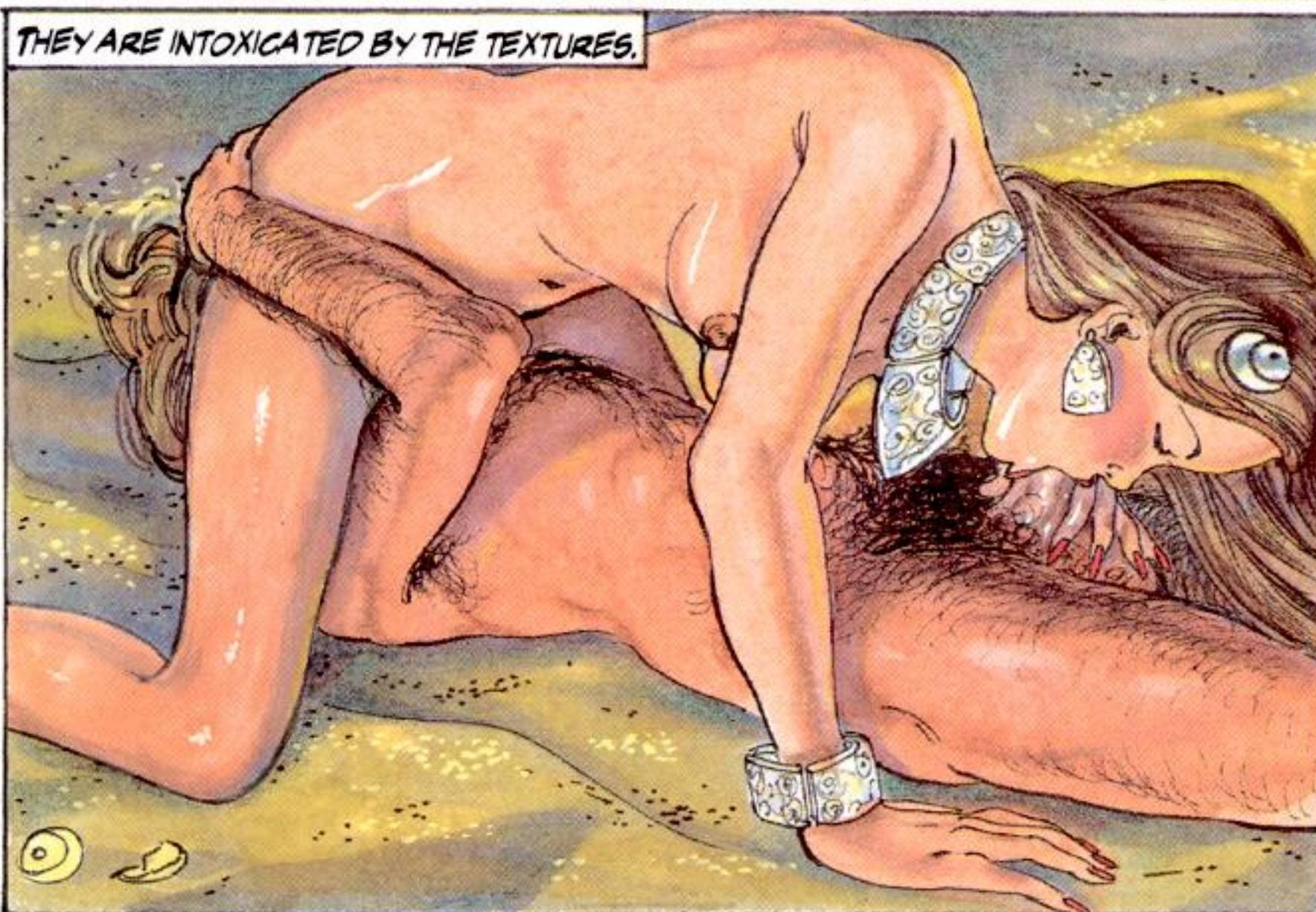


IN THEIR HUNGER FOR PLEASURE, THEY LOSE ALL INHIBITIONS.

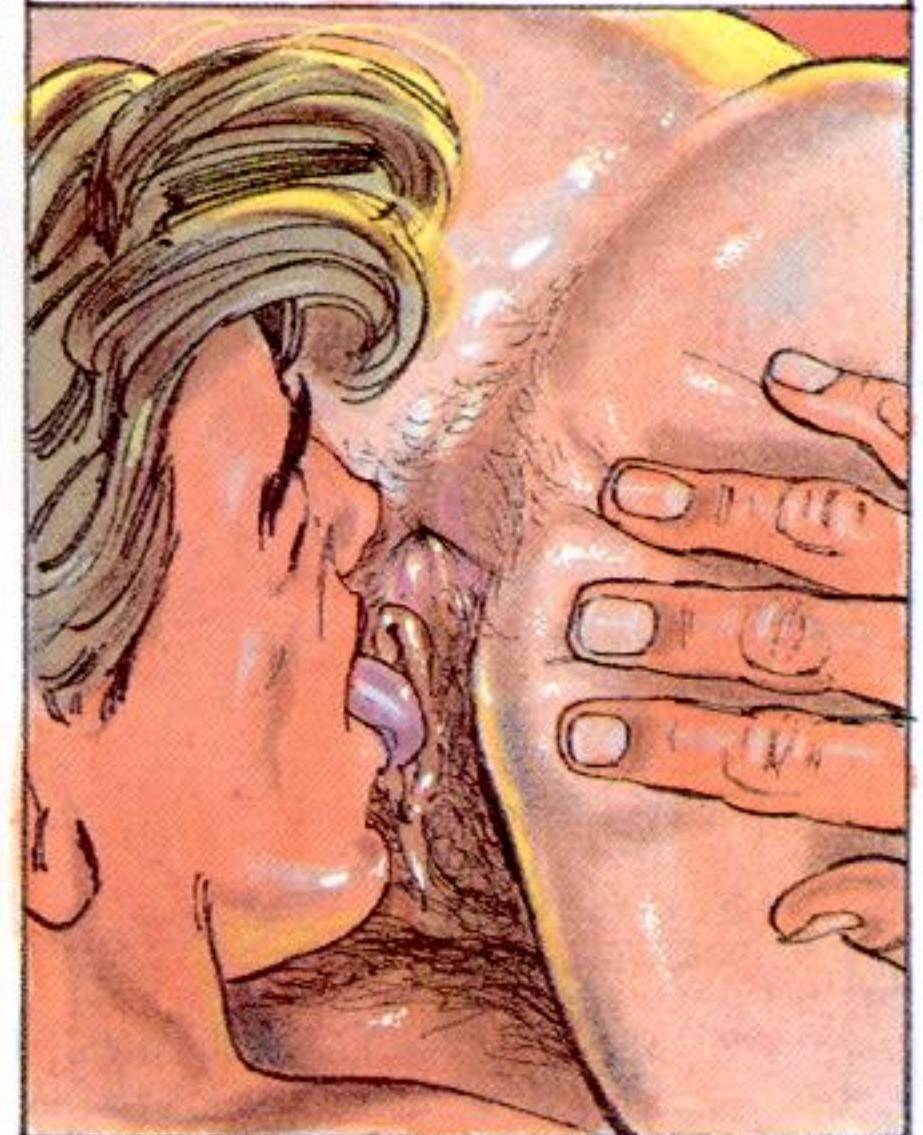
YES,
LICK ME.



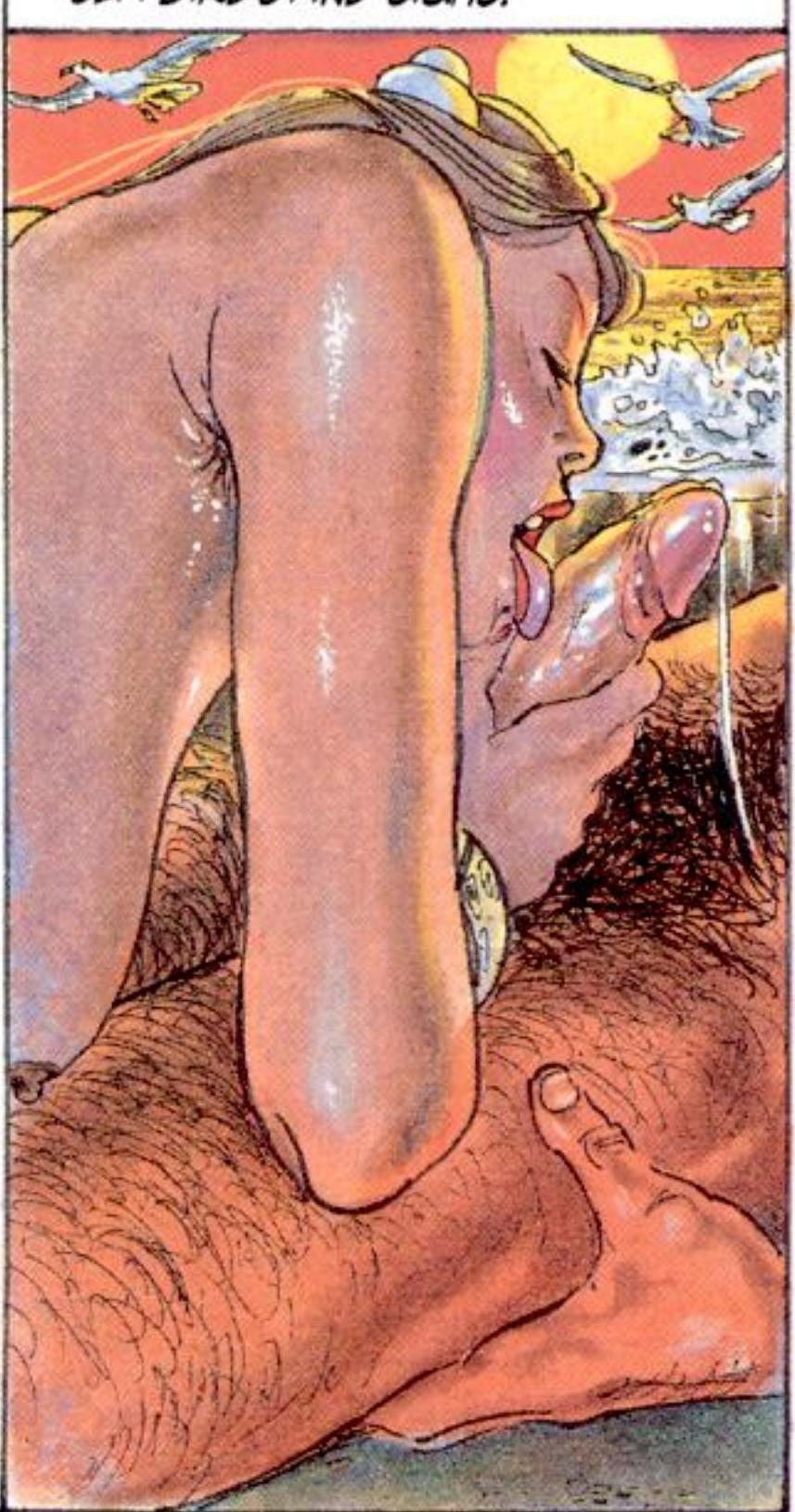
THEY ARE INTOXICATED BY THE TEXTURES.



THE INTIMATE AROMAS AND TASTES.



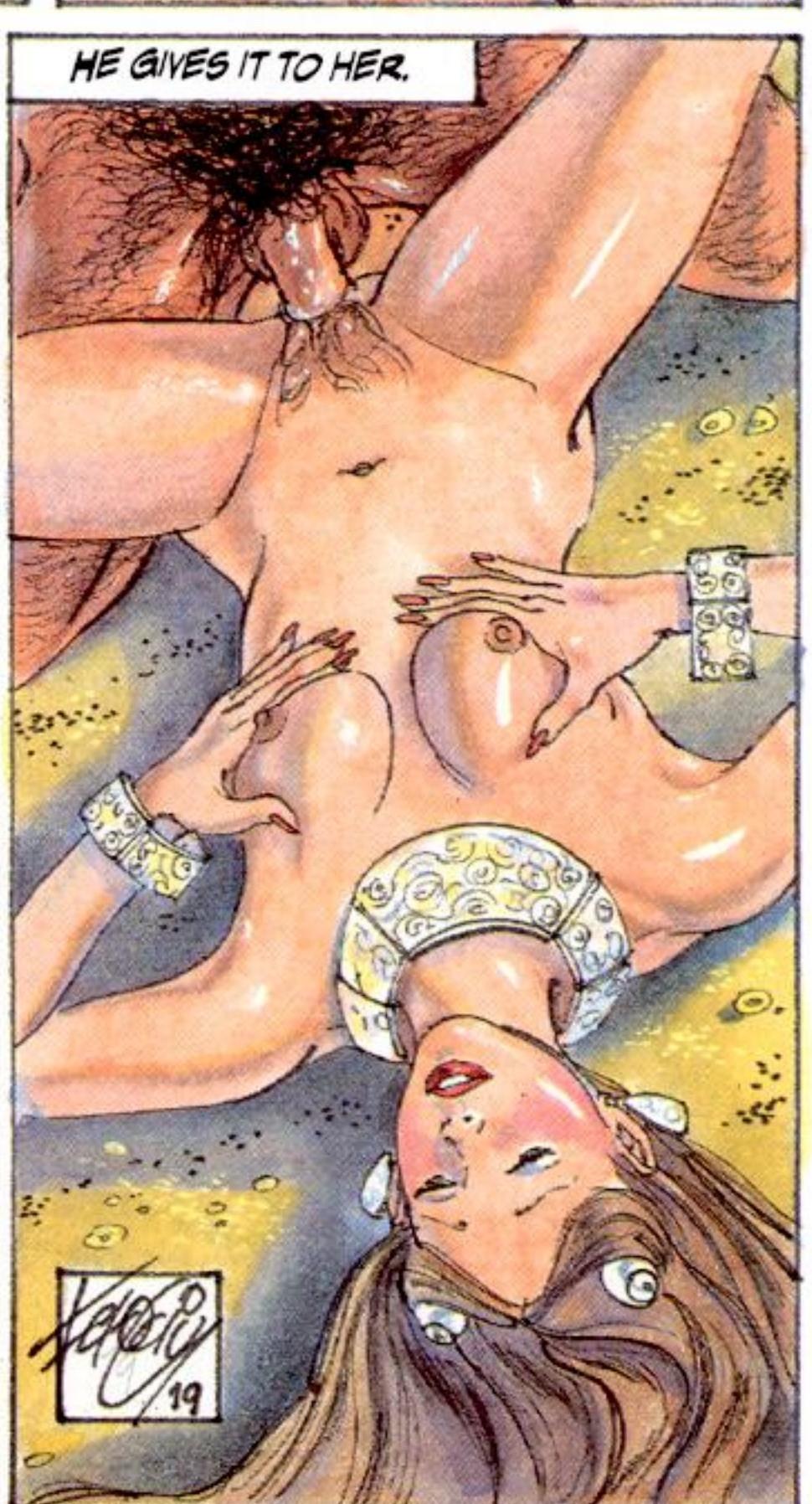
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF WAVES,
SEA BIRDS AND SIGHES.

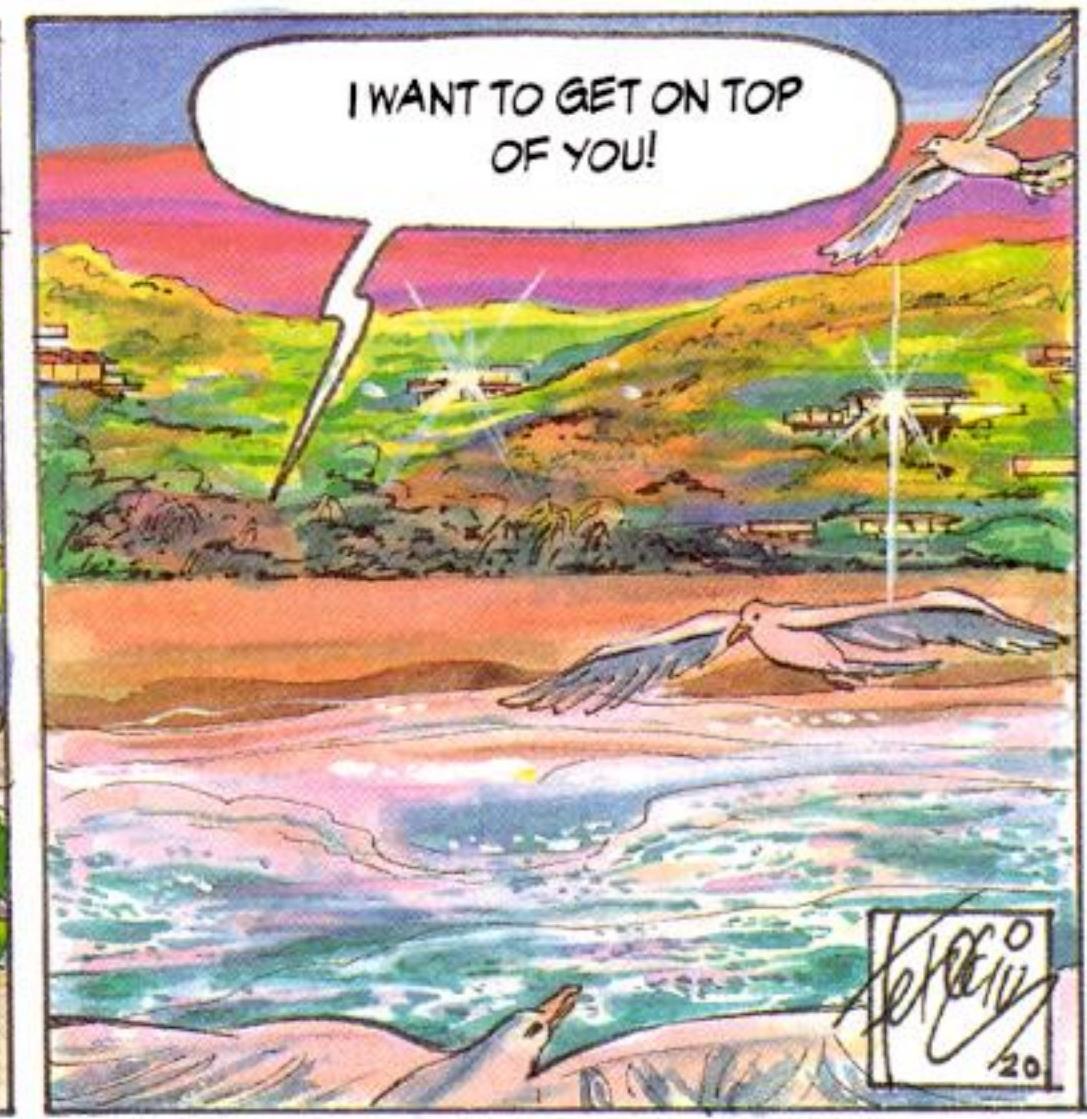
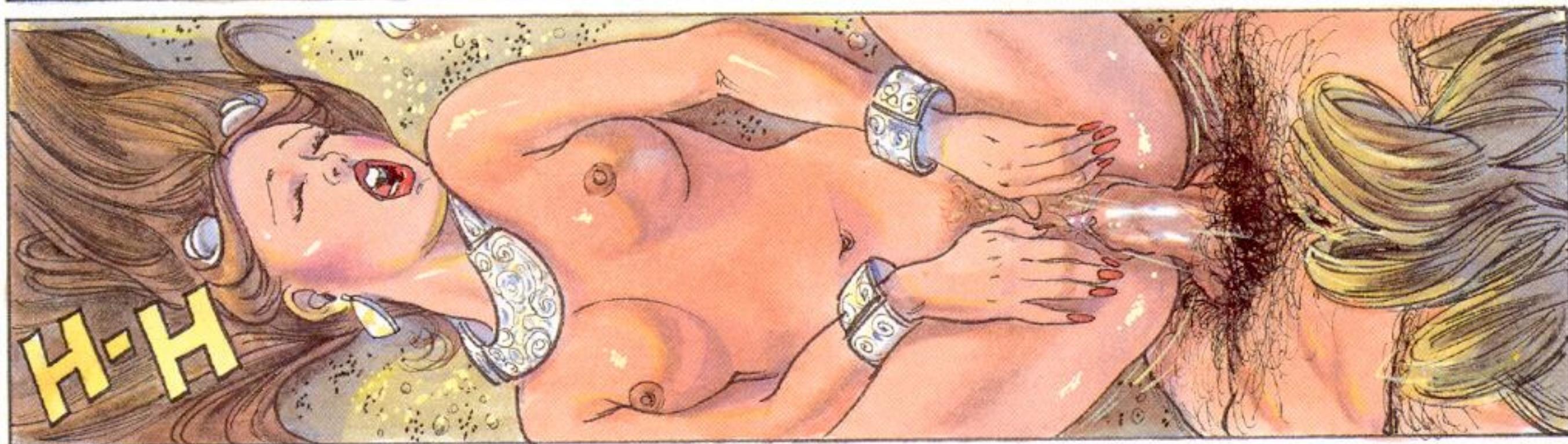


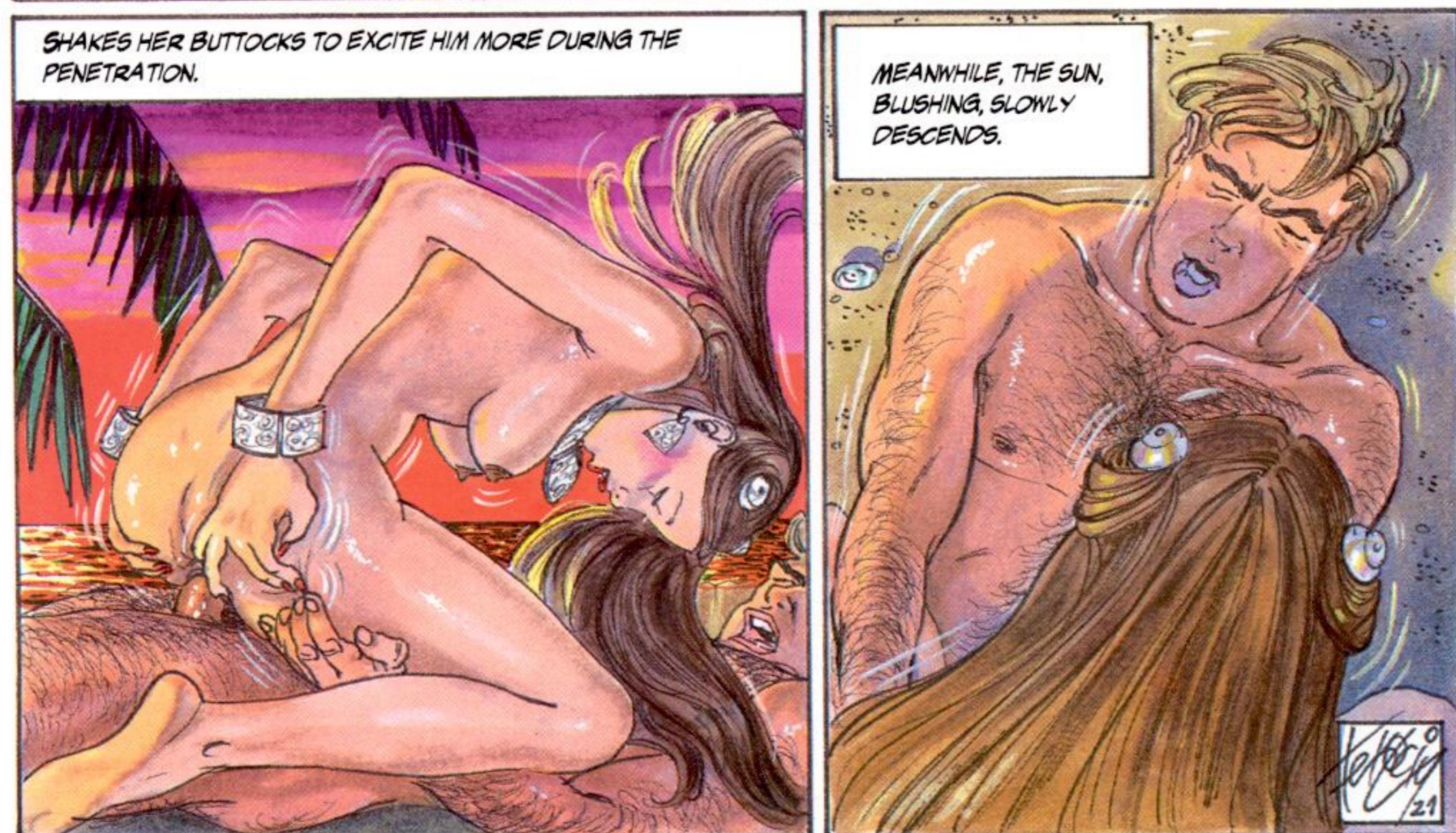
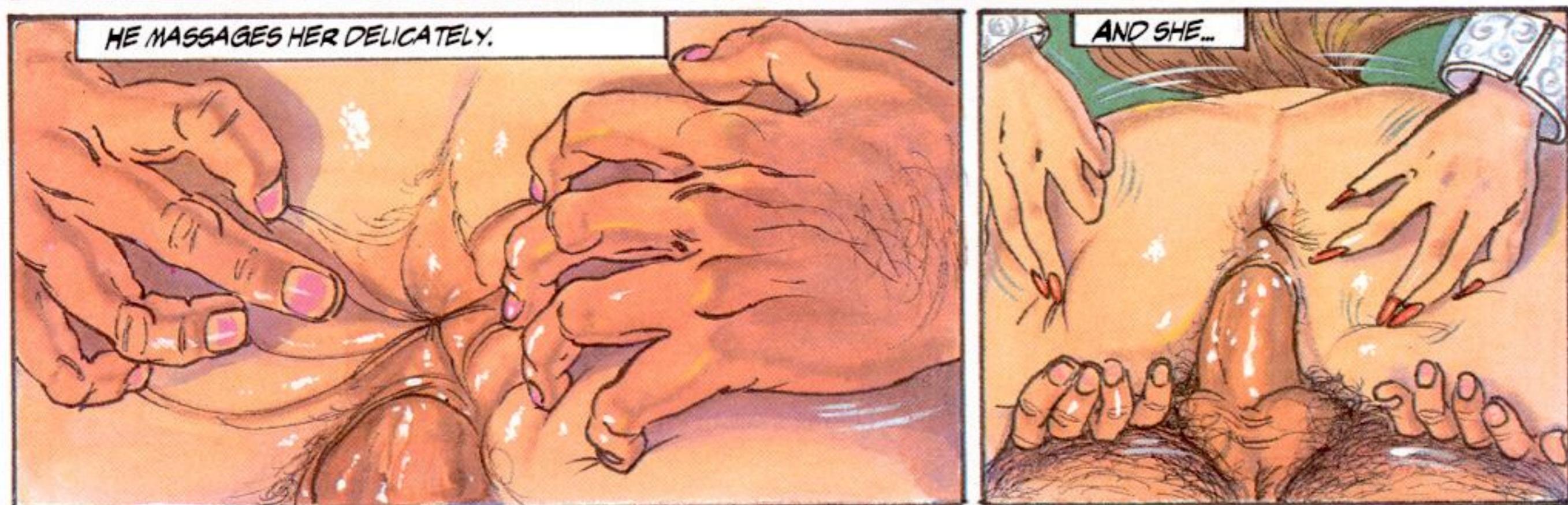
SHE BEGS HIM FOR DEEP
PENETRATION.



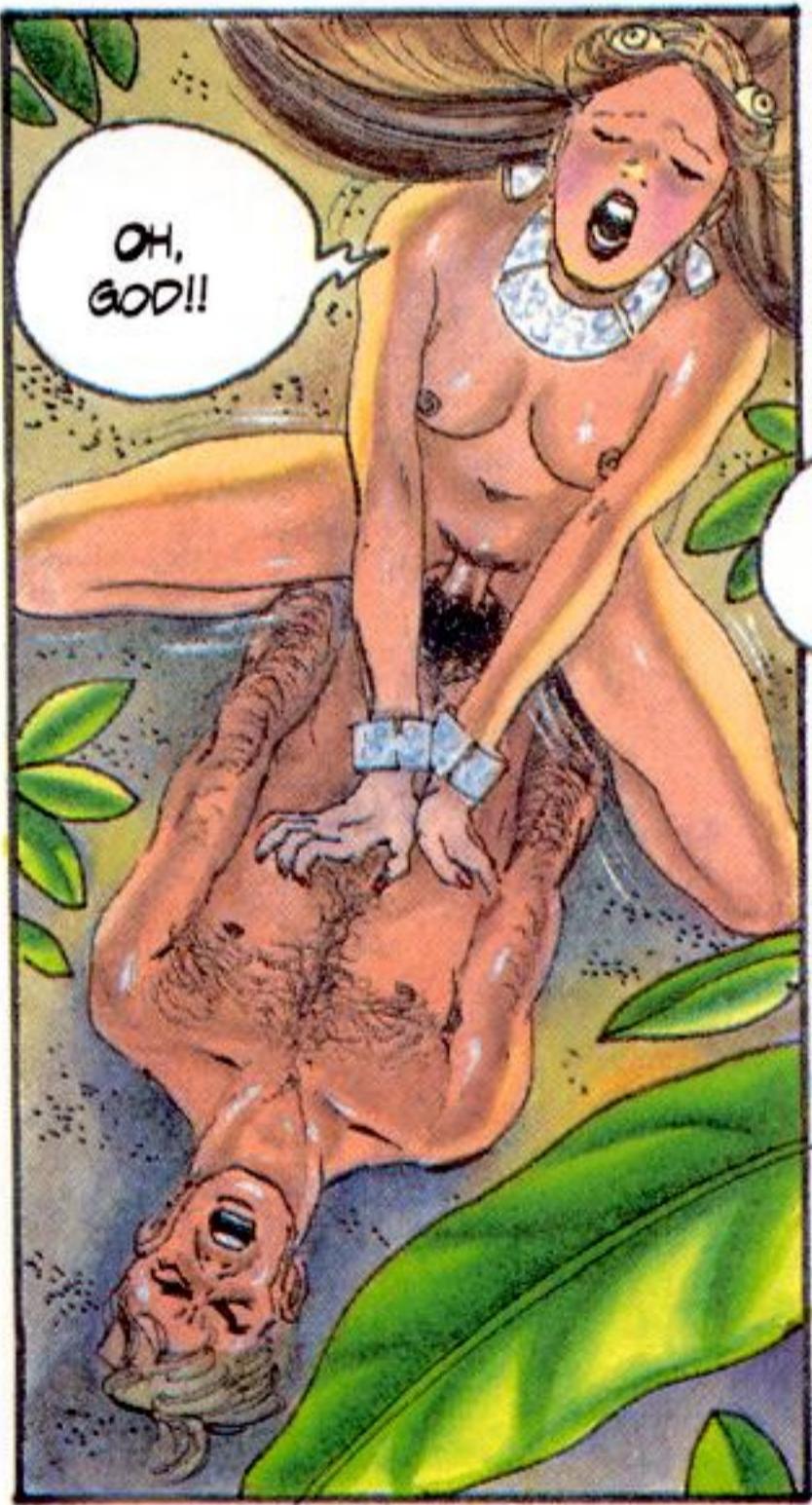
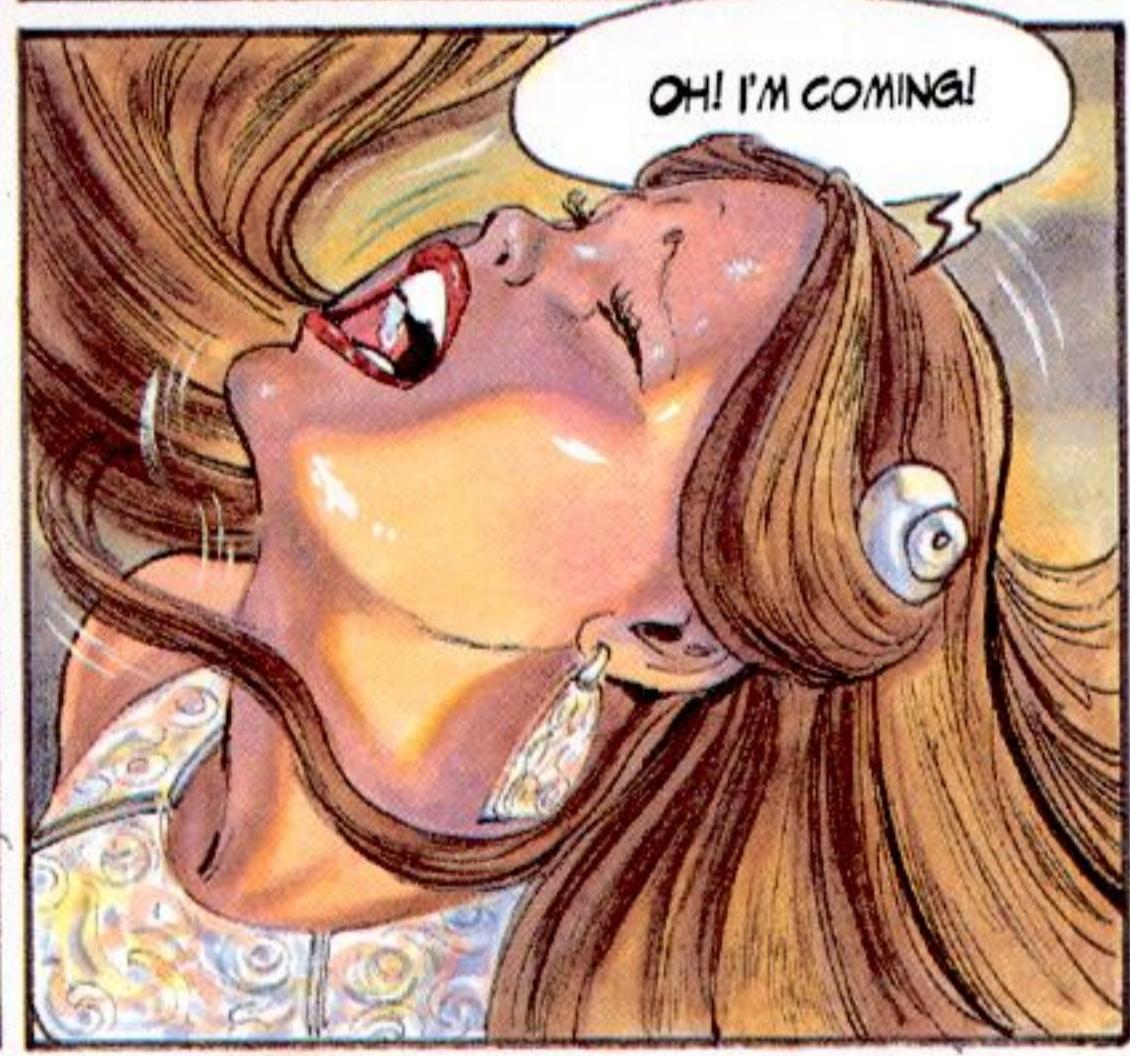
HE GIVES IT TO HER.





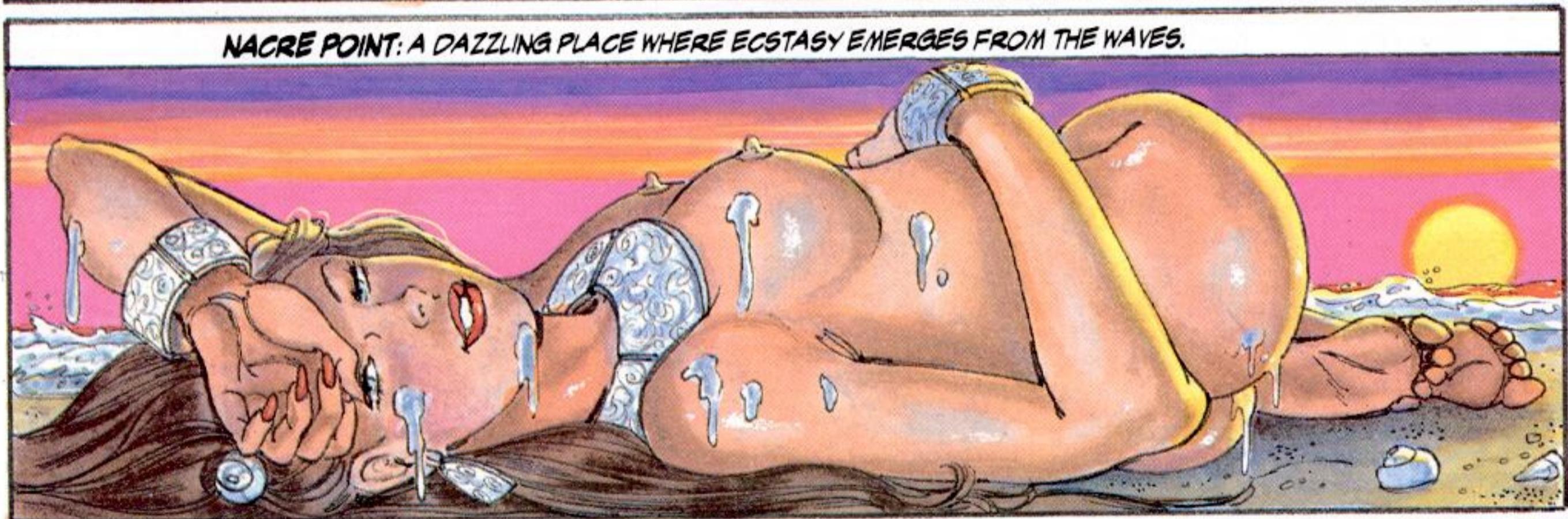


Kelley
21





NACRE POINT: A DAZZLING PLACE WHERE ECSTASY EMERGES FROM THE WAVES.

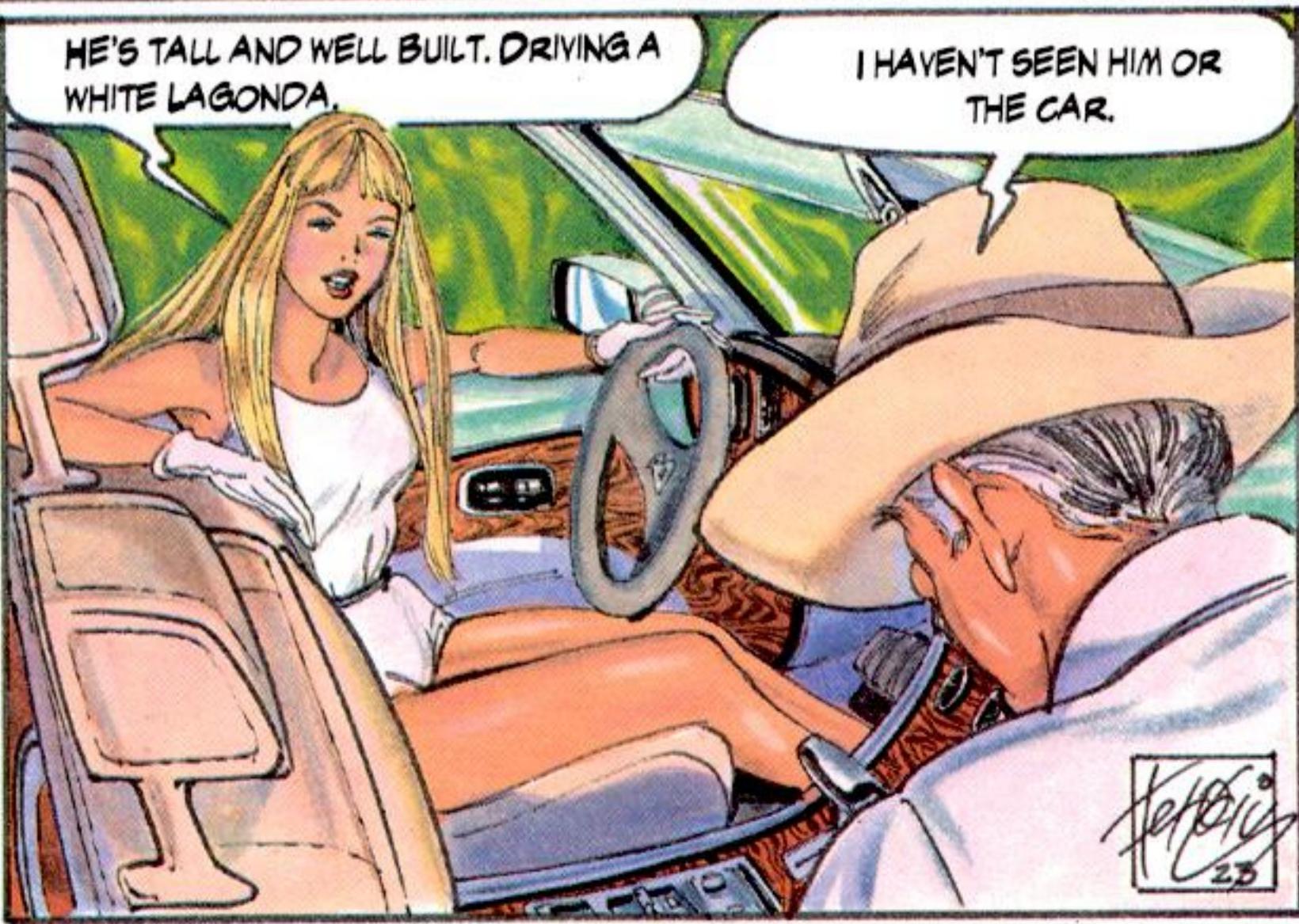


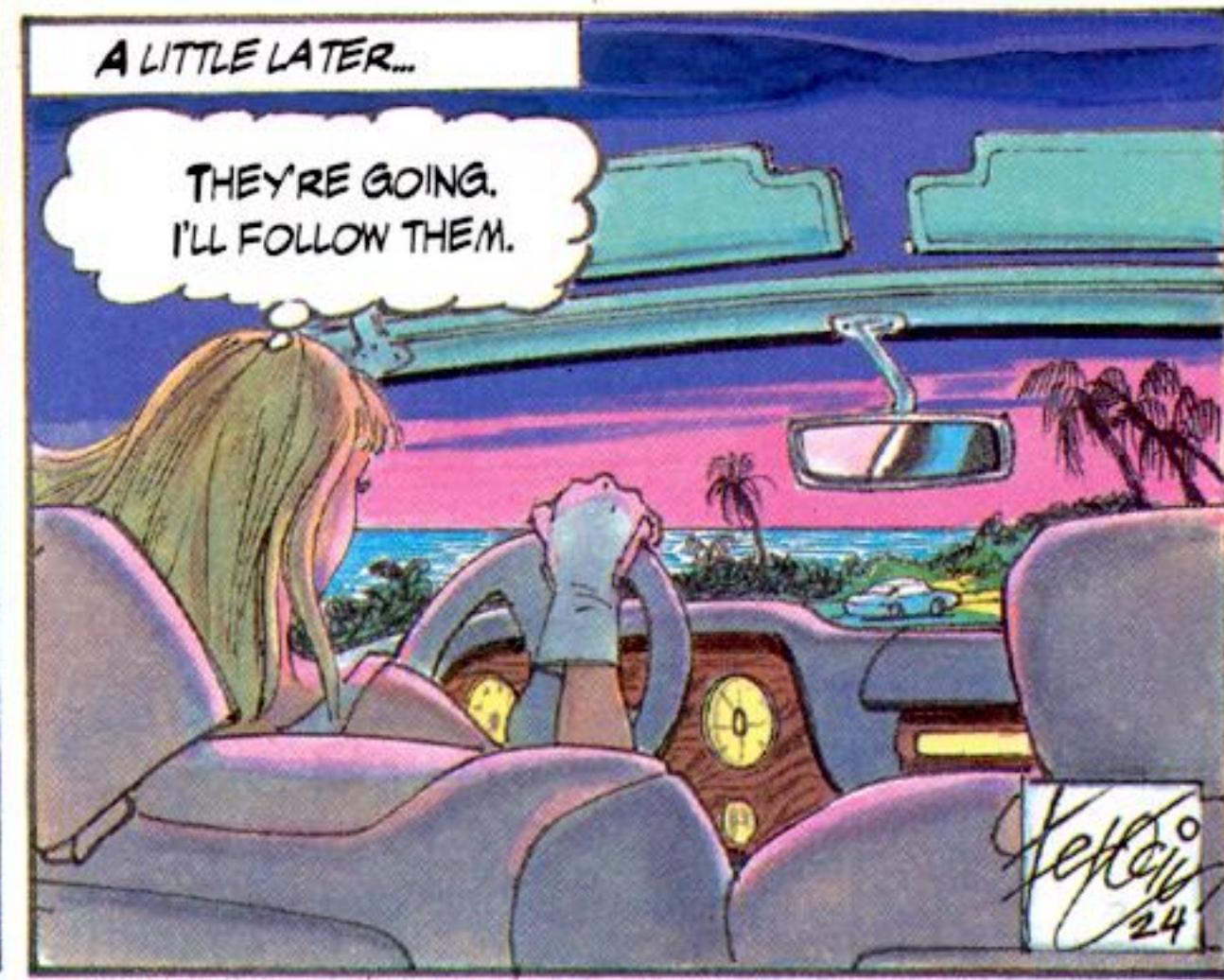
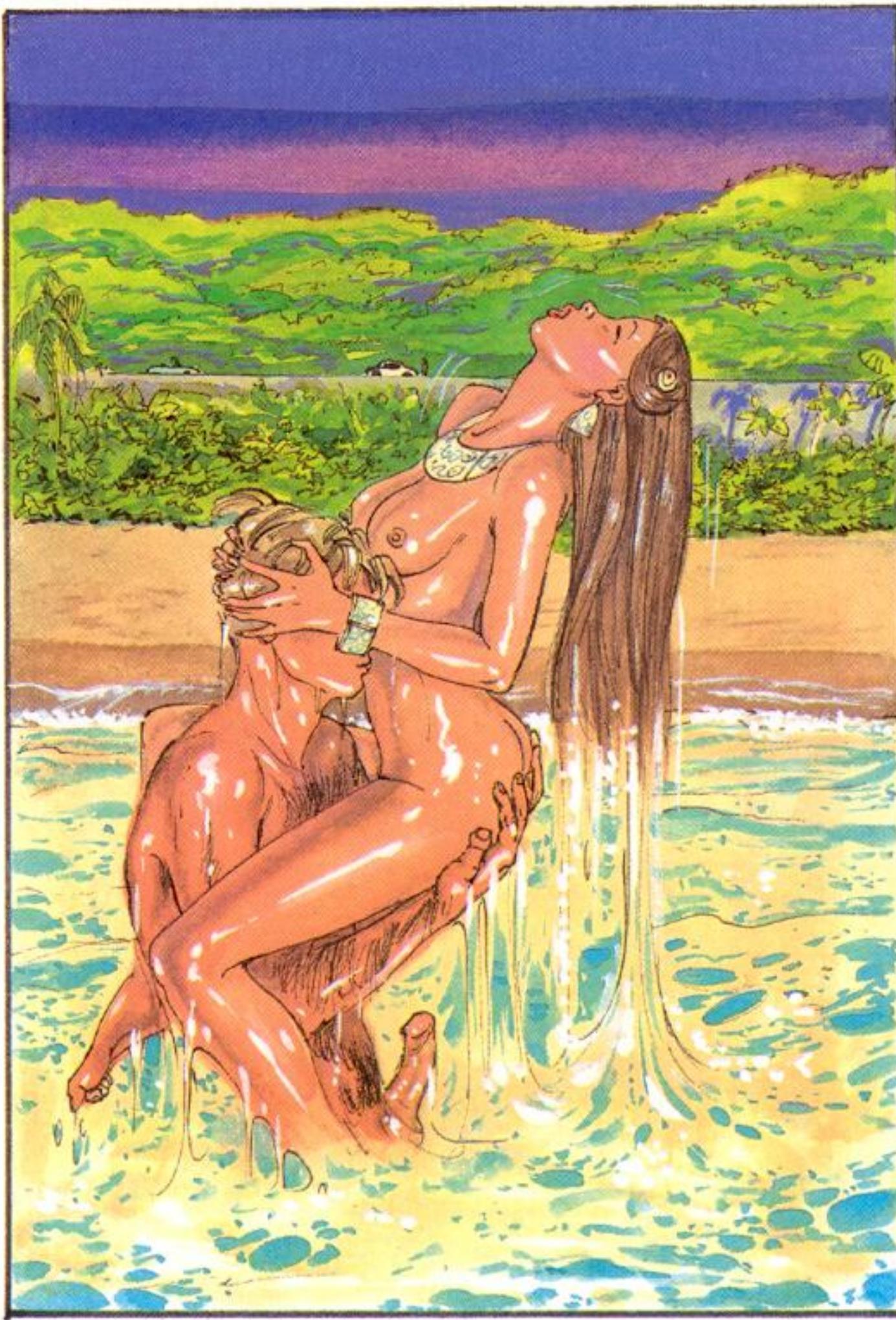
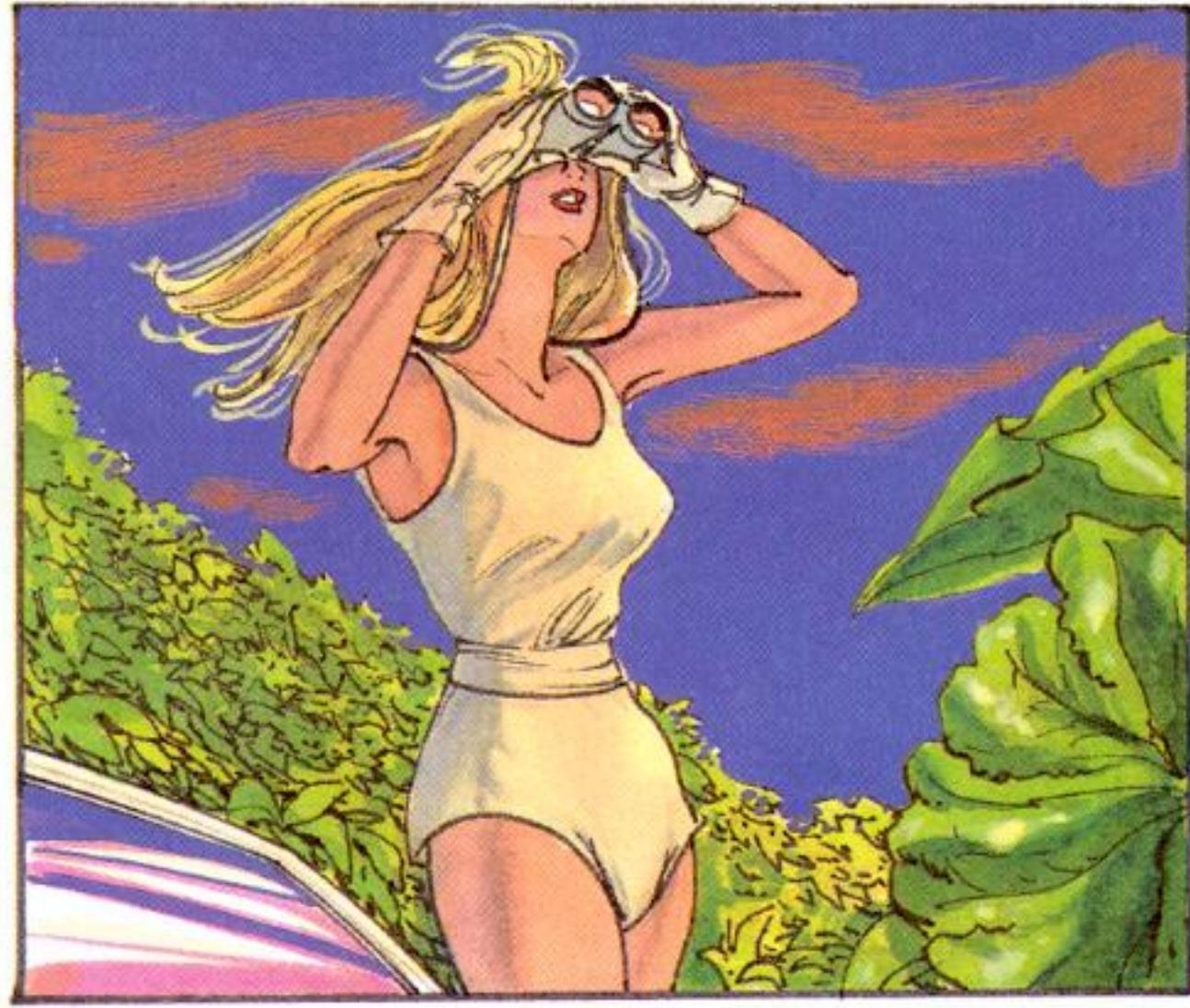
MEANWHILE, DEBORAH GOES OUT LOOKING FOR HER MAN.

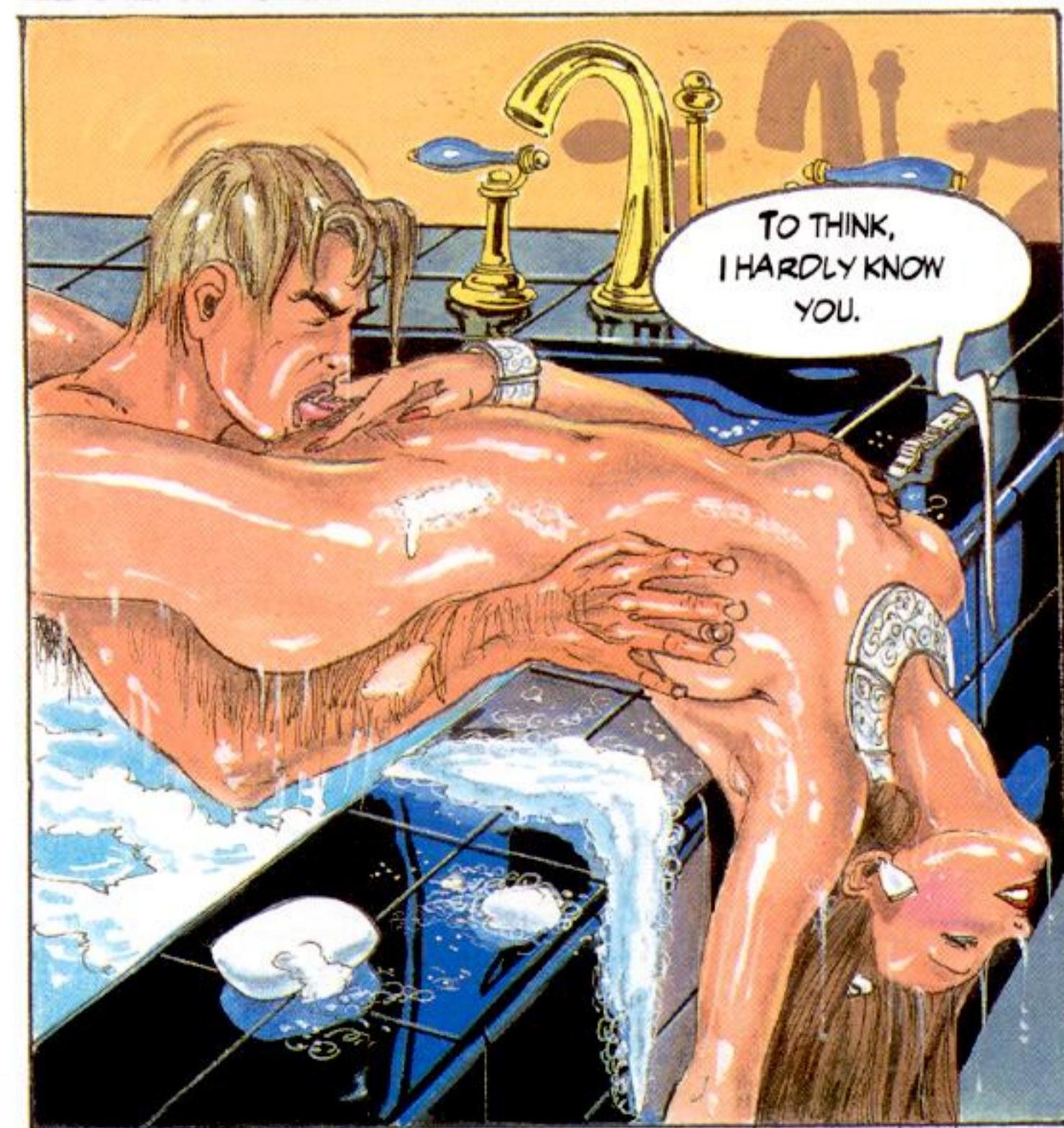
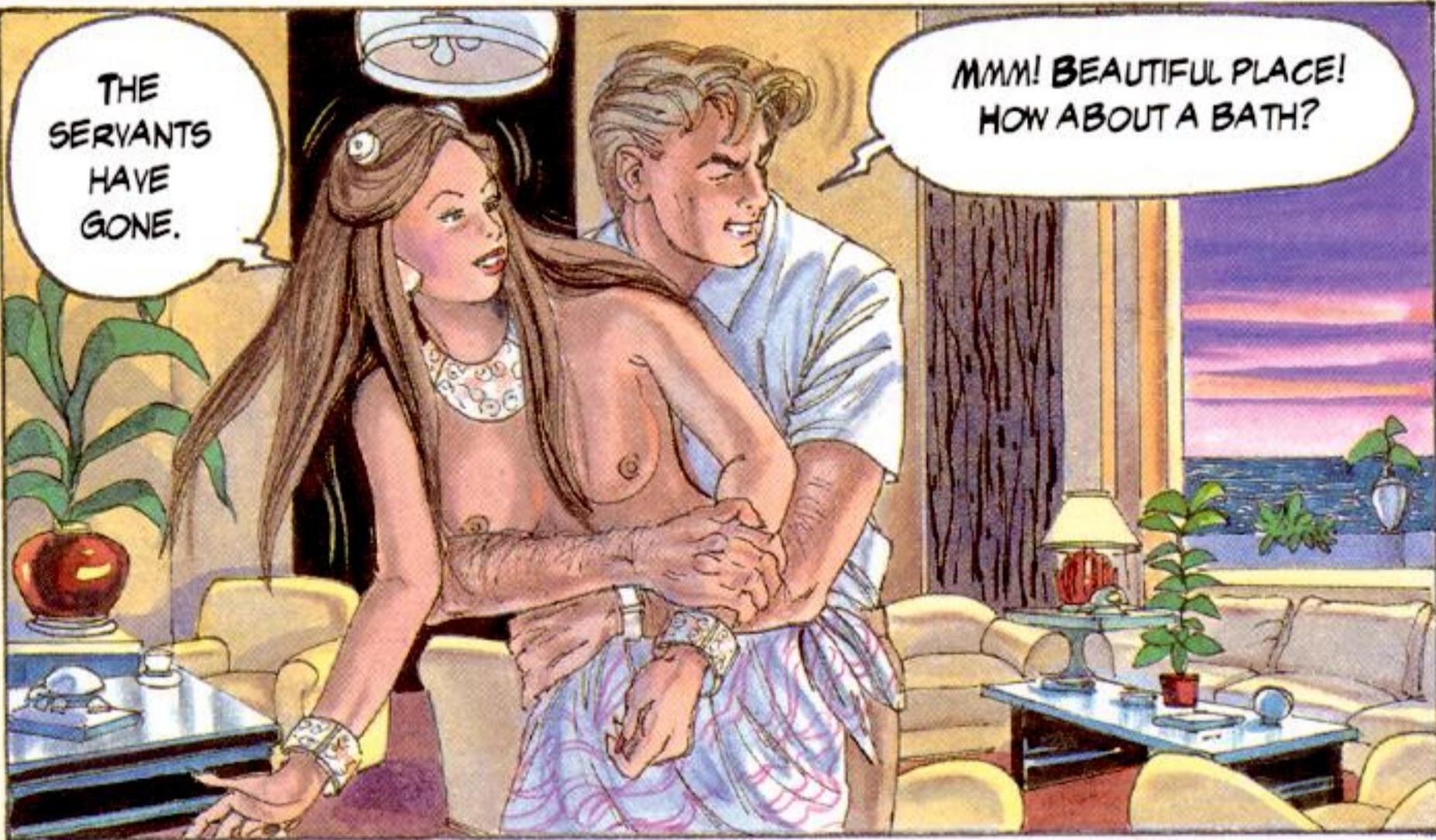
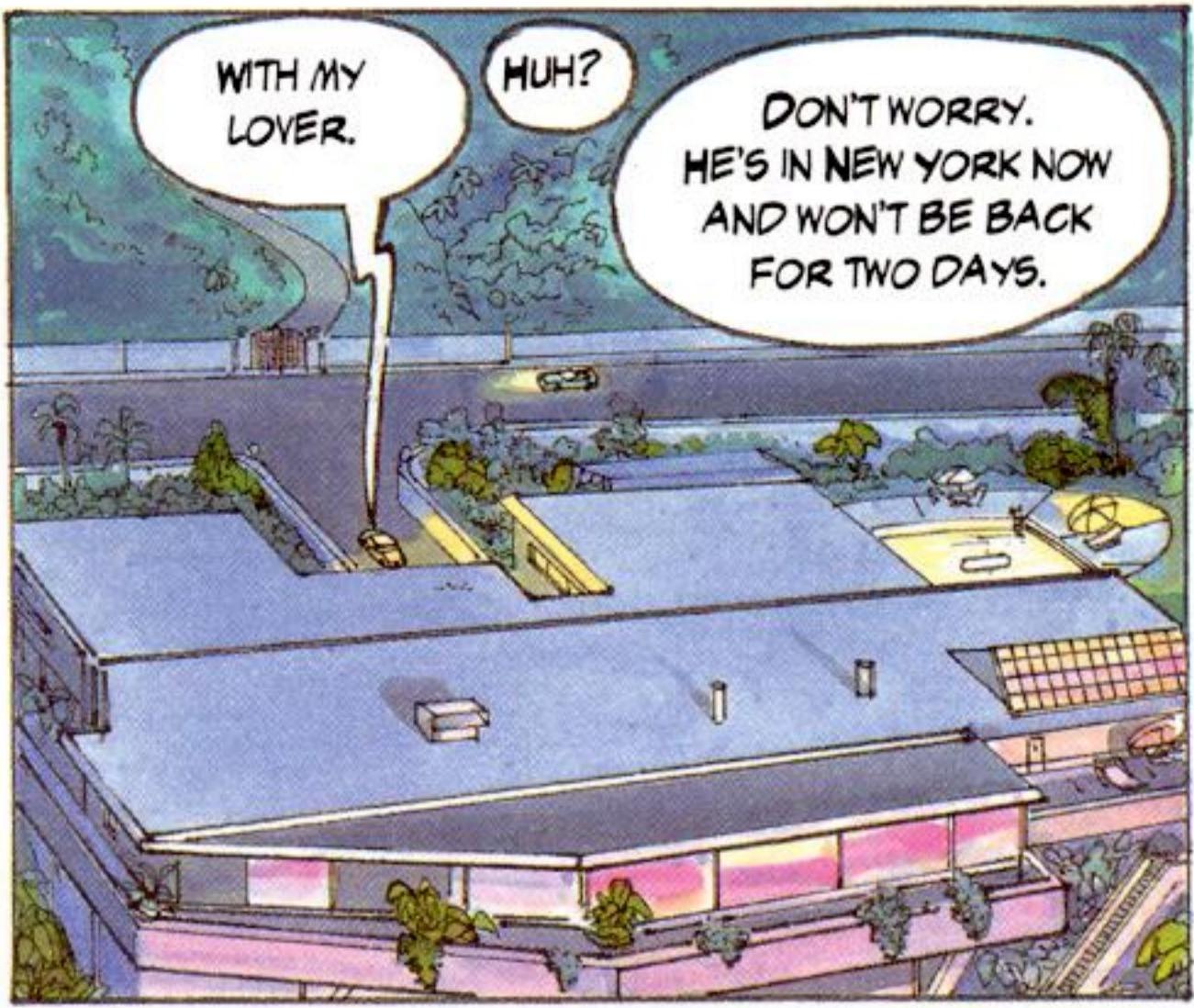
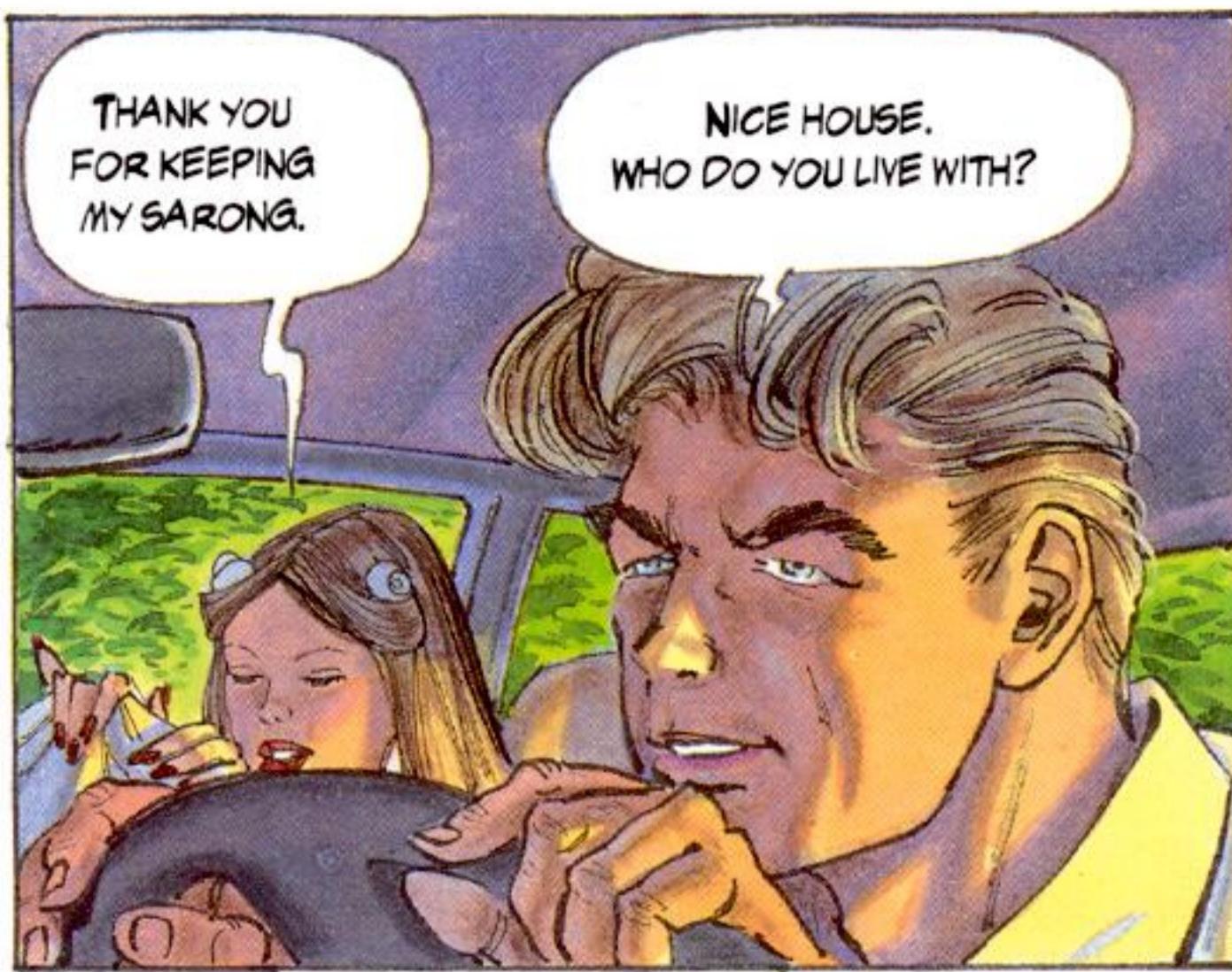


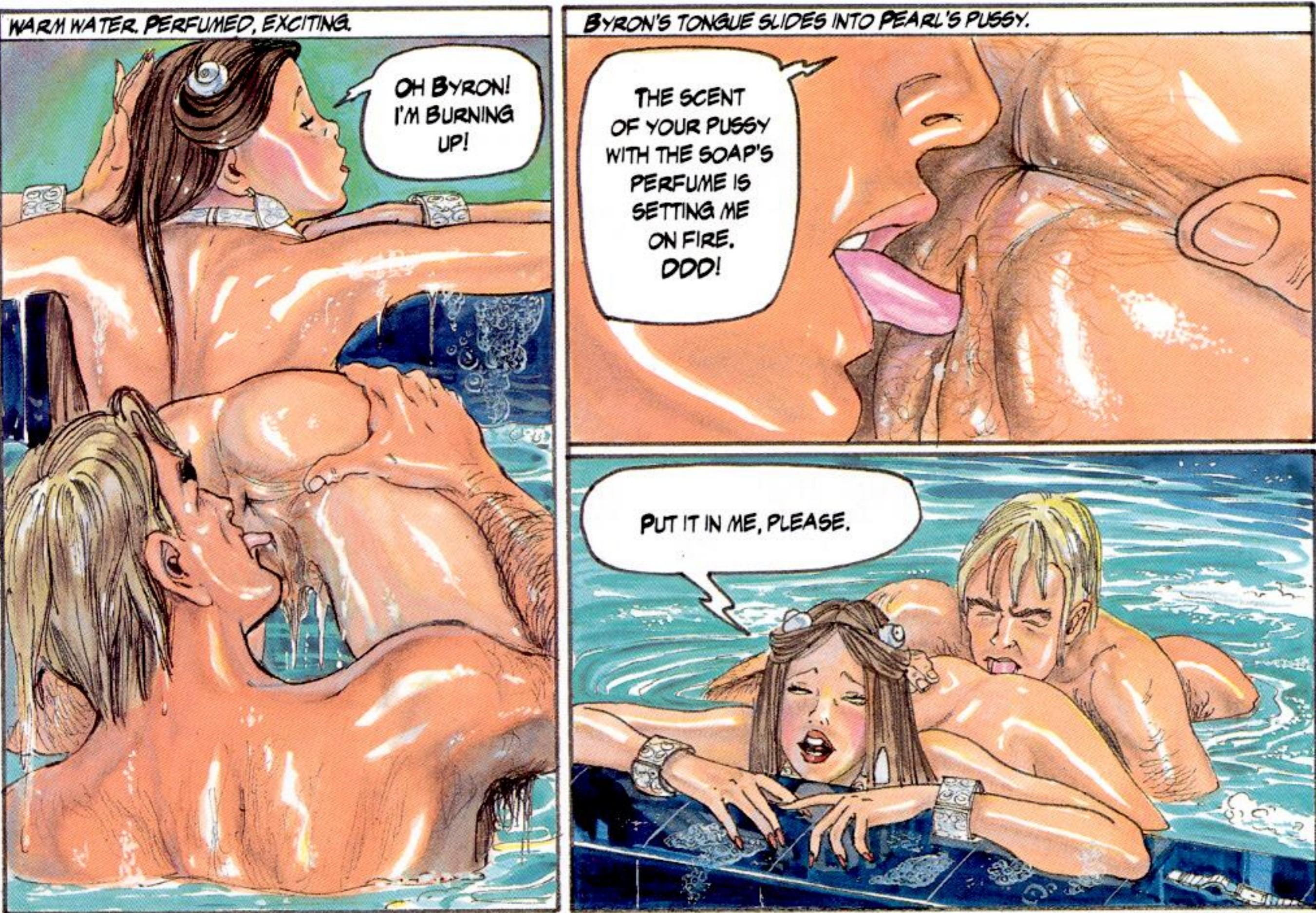
HE'S TALL AND WELL BUILT. DRIVING A WHITE LAGONDA.

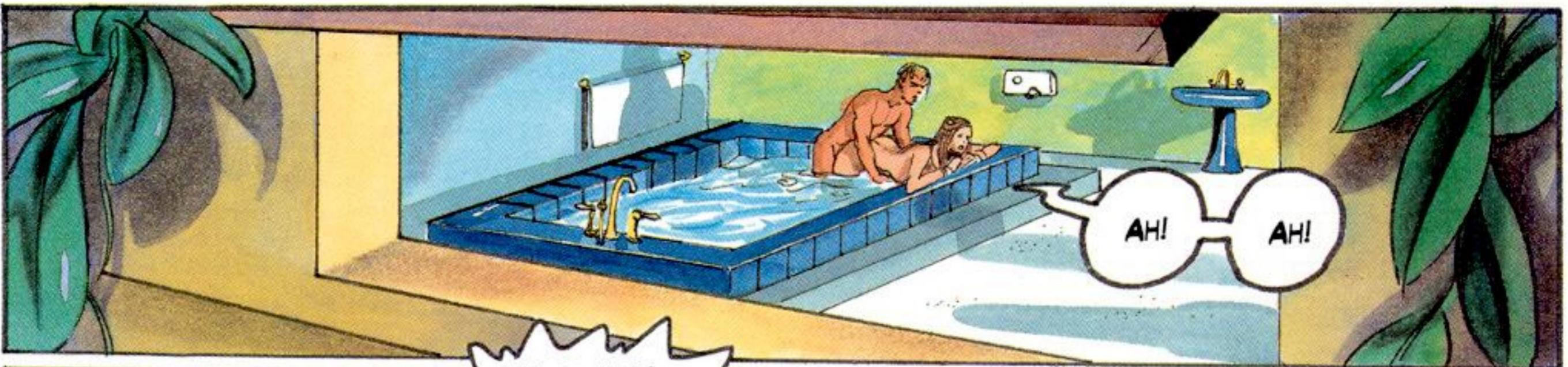
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM OR THE CAR.





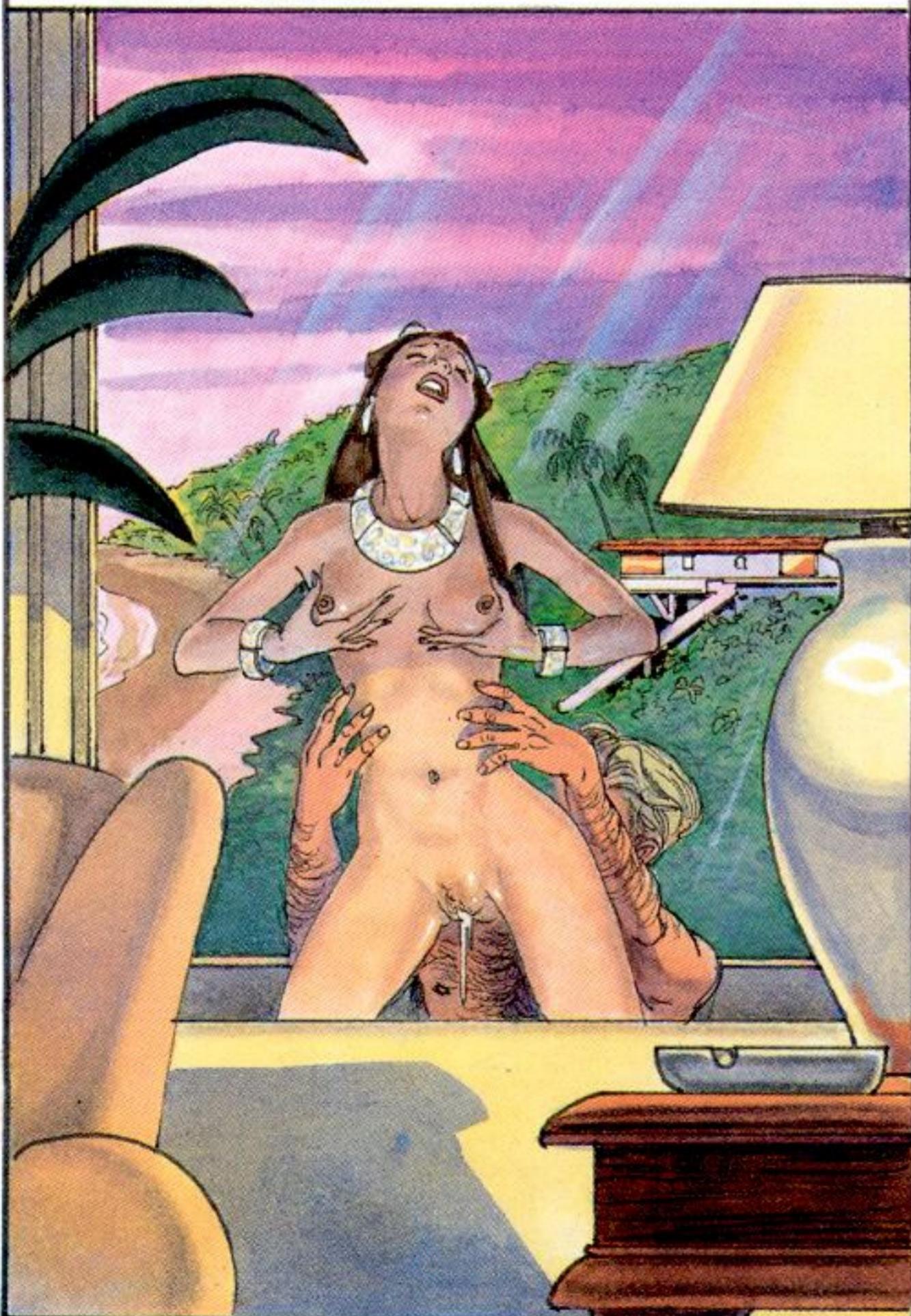






THE ORGY OF FLESH AND PLEASURE CONTINUES THROUGH THE BURNING AFTERNOON.

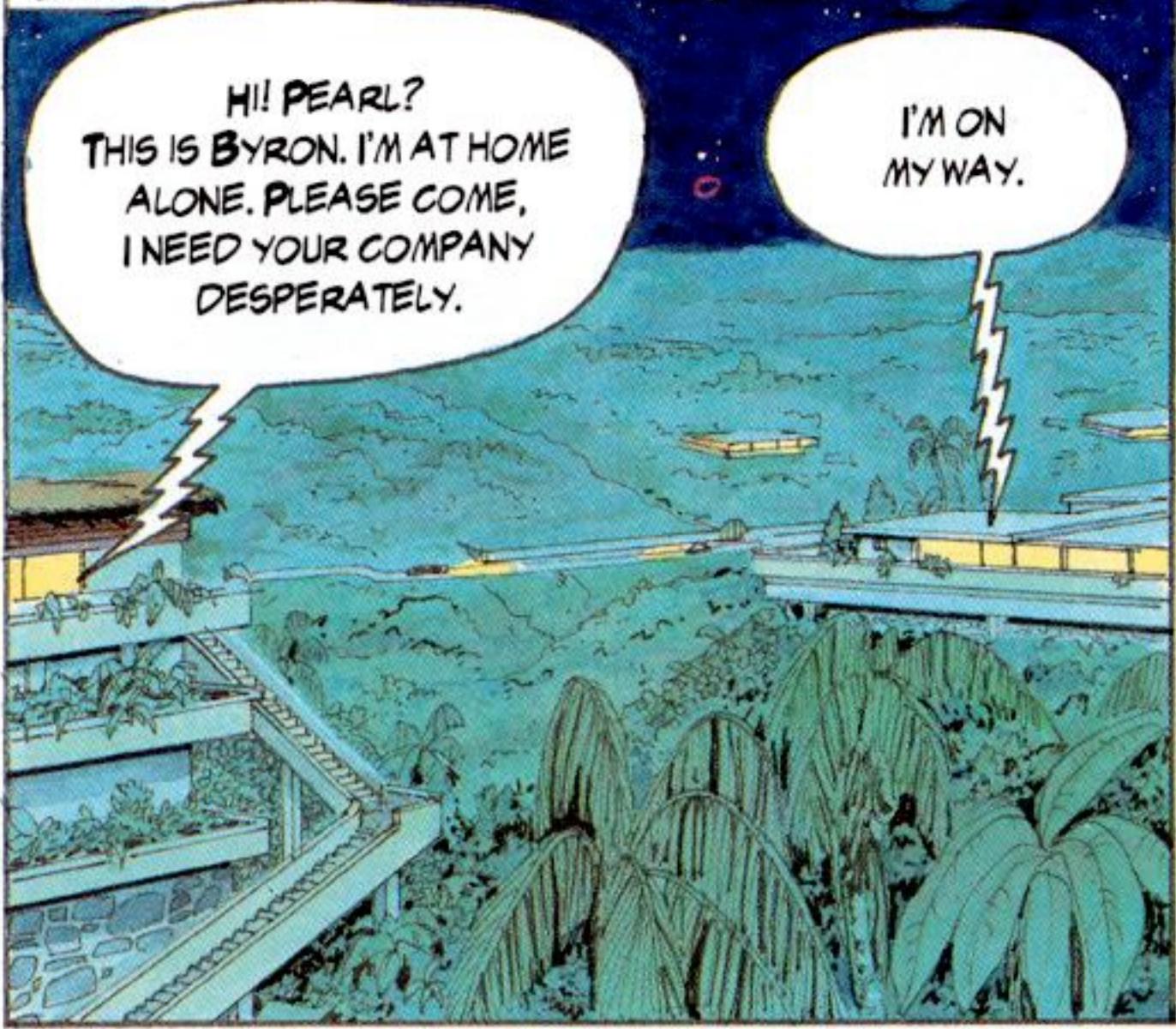
TWO FAR-OFF EYES, STRANGELY EXCITED, SPY AT THEM FROM A NEIGHBORING WINDOW.



THE NEXT DAY, DEBORAH SUDDENLY DECIDES TO TAKE A TRIP TO MIAMI WITHOUT BYRON.



LATER...



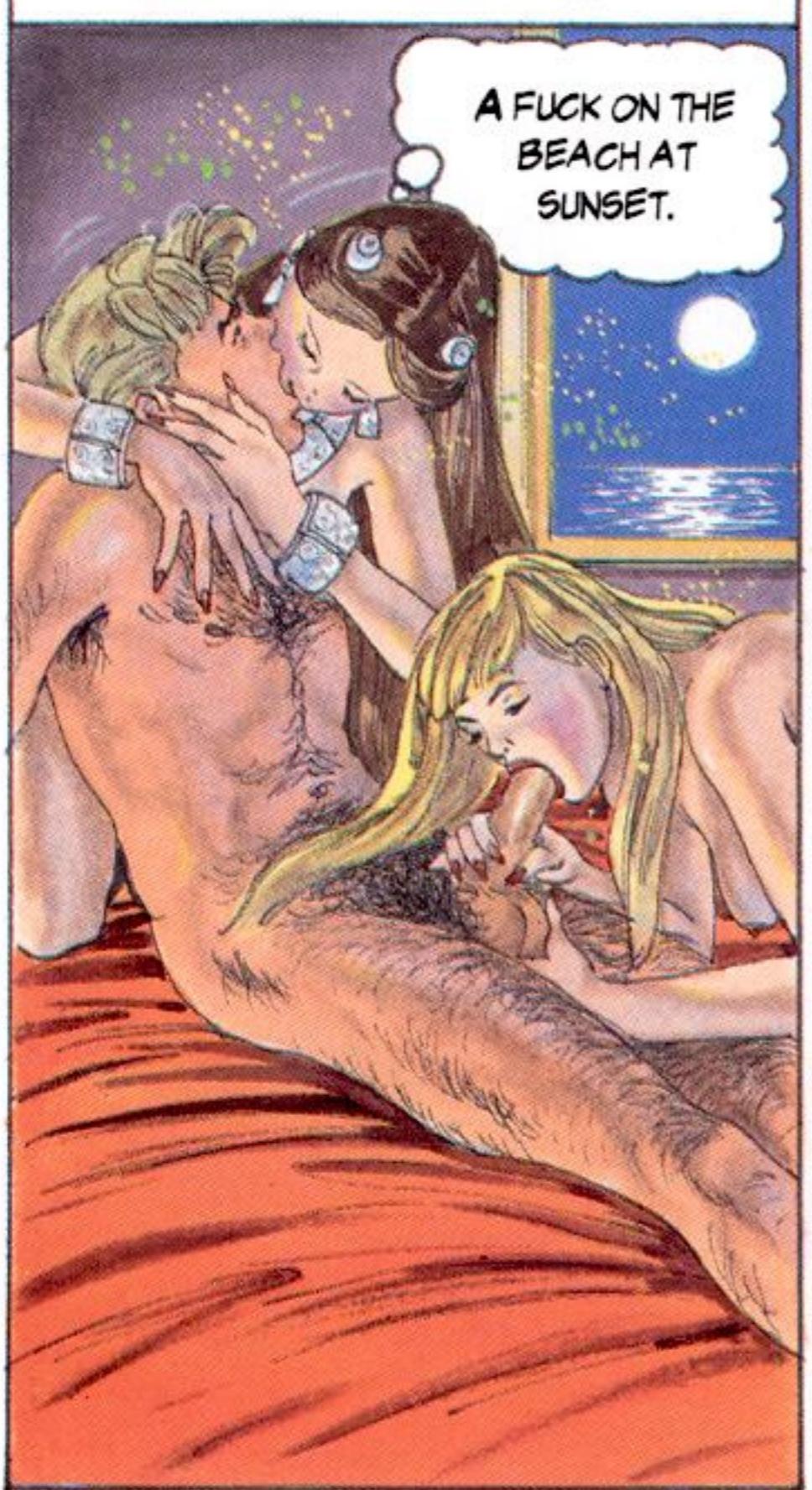
THAT NIGHT...



AND SUDDENLY!!



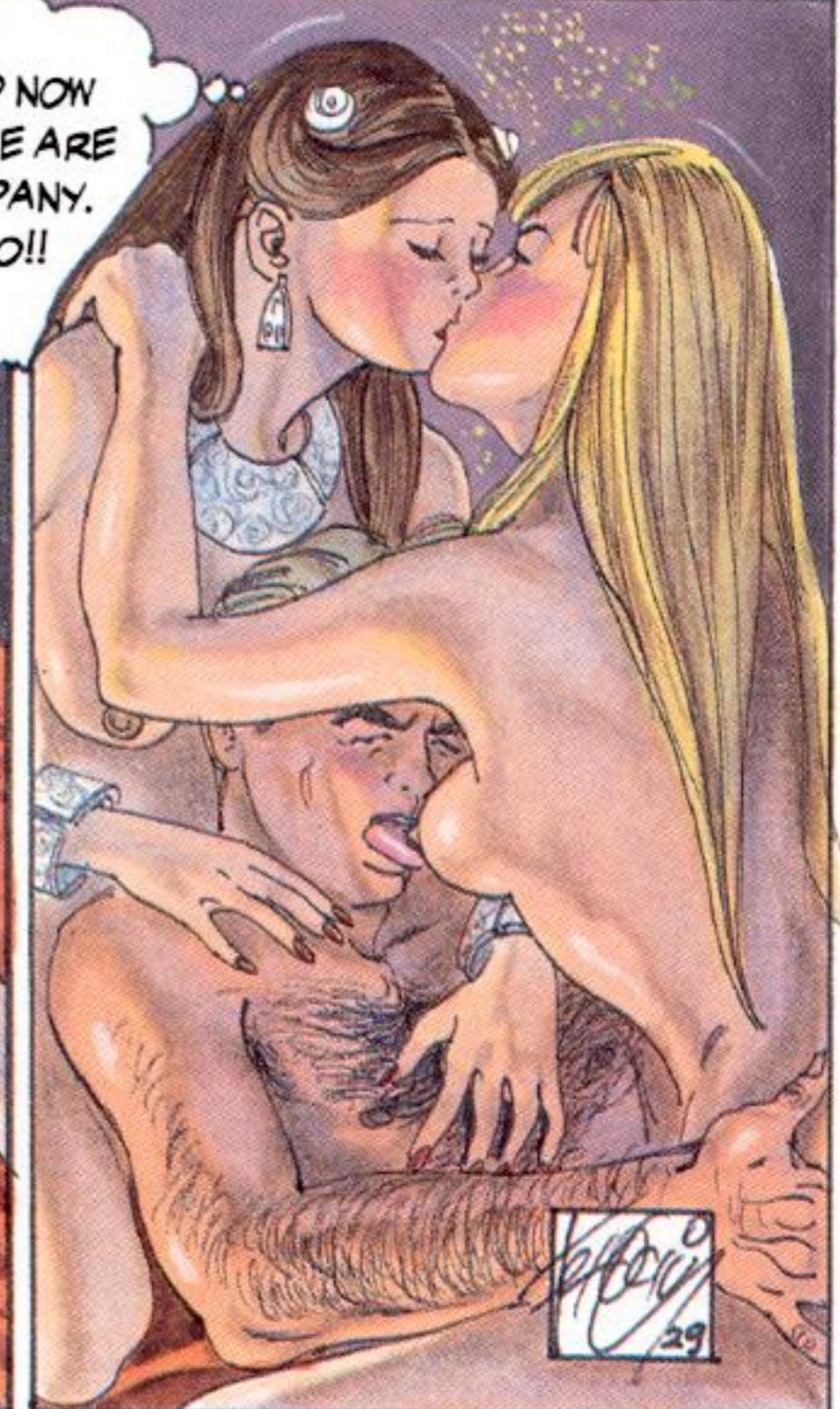
A RAGING THREE-WAY STARTS.



AN UNEXPECTED, UNSTOPPABLE TRIO.



...IN WHICH THEY ARE FREE TO
PRACTICE THEIR SECRET FANTASIES.
HIDDEN LONGINGS EMERGE!



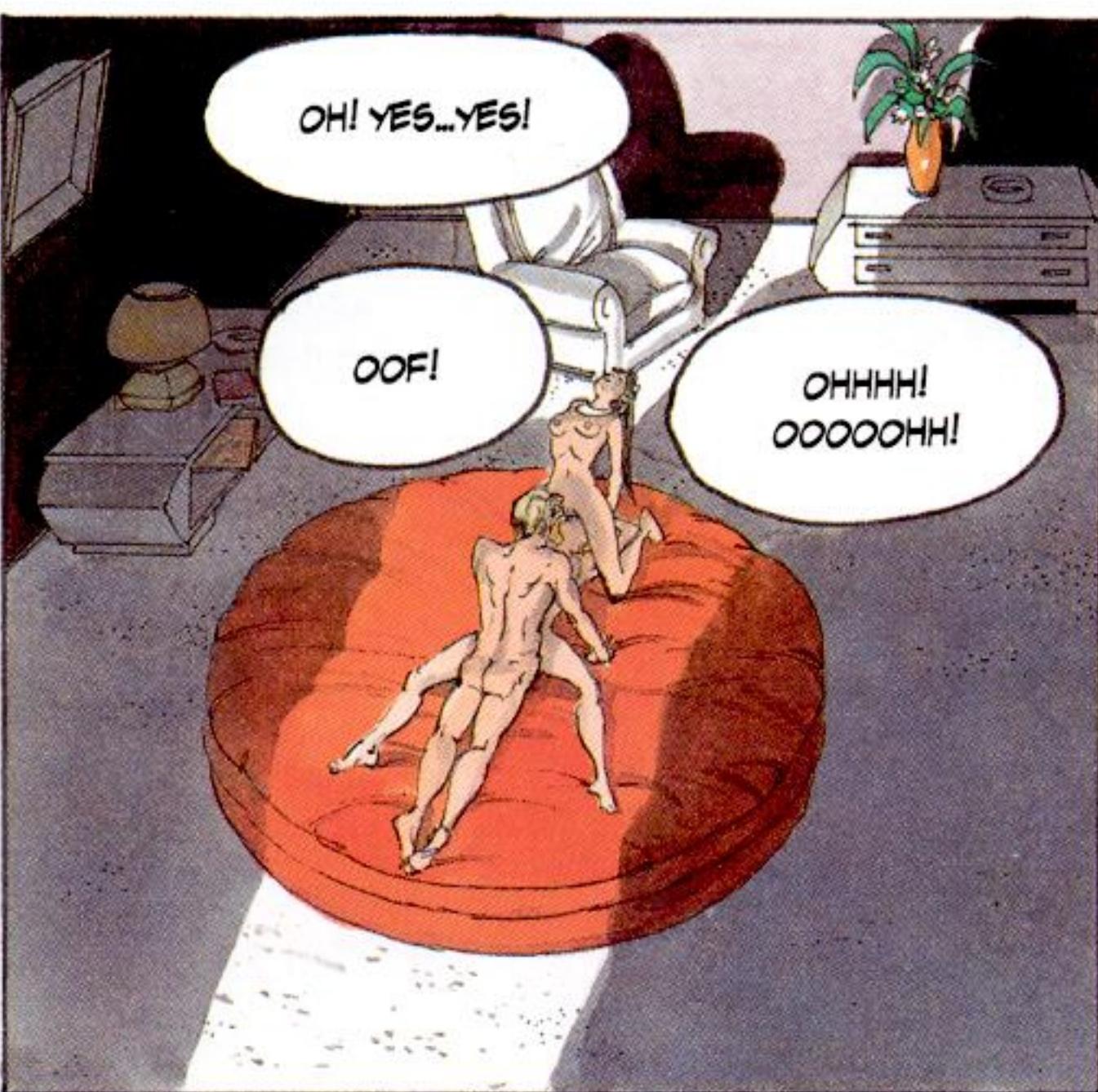
THEY FORM ENDLESS COMBINATIONS
IN THE SEARCH FOR UNDISCOVERED
PLEASURES.



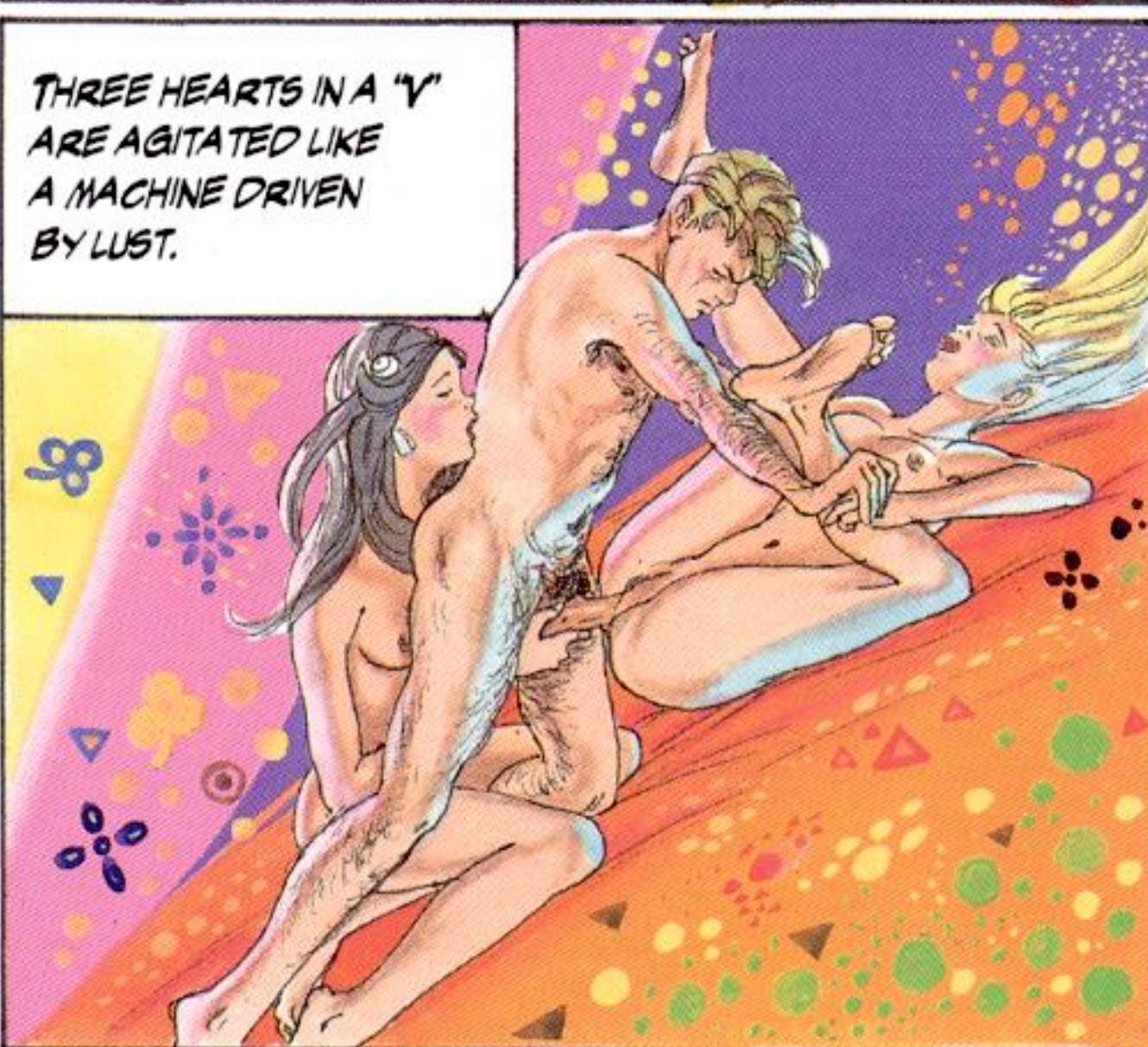
OH! YES...YES!

OOF!

OHHHH!
OOOOOHH!



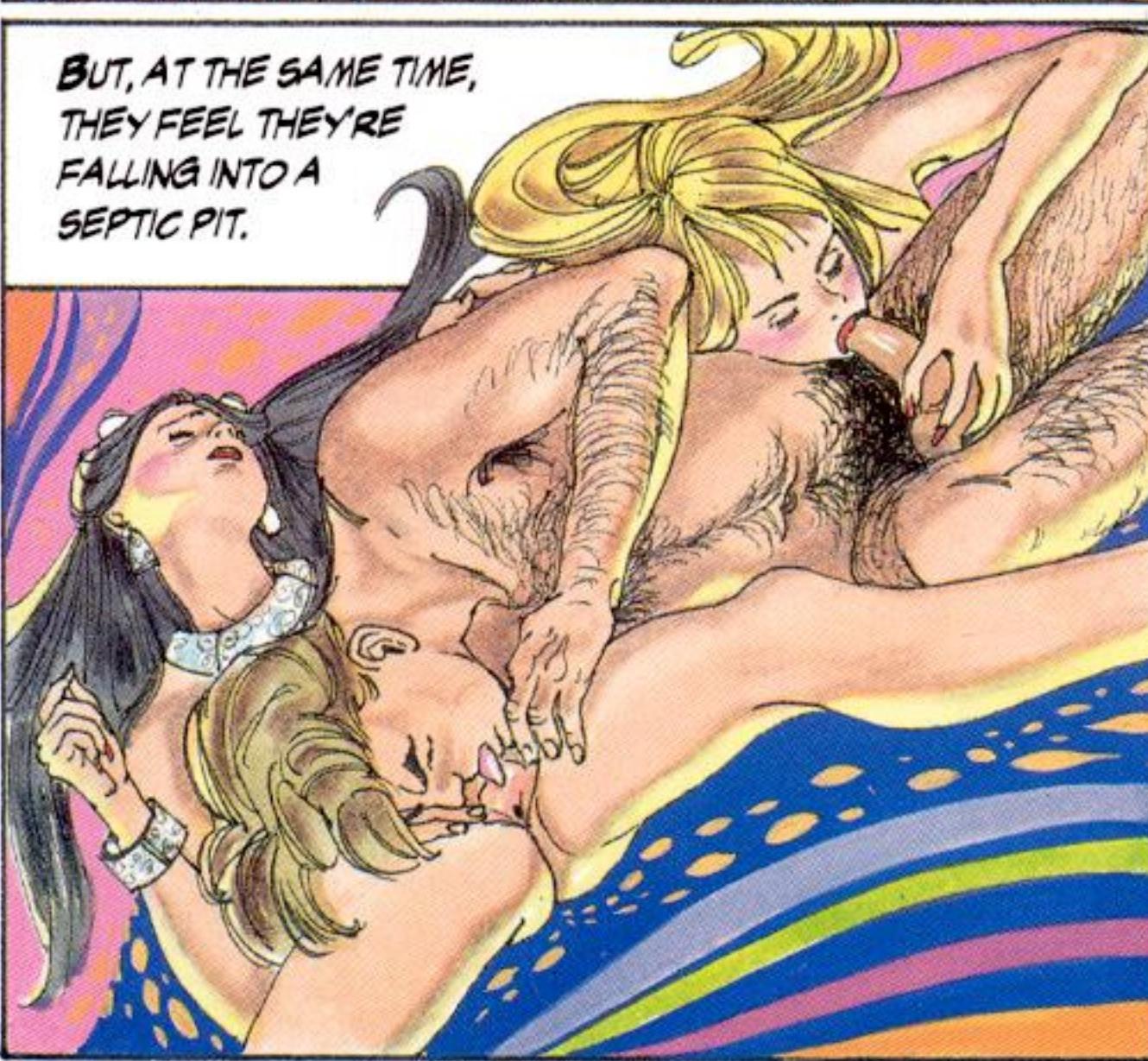
THREE HEARTS IN A "V"
ARE AGITATED LIKE
A MACHINE DRIVEN
BY LUST.



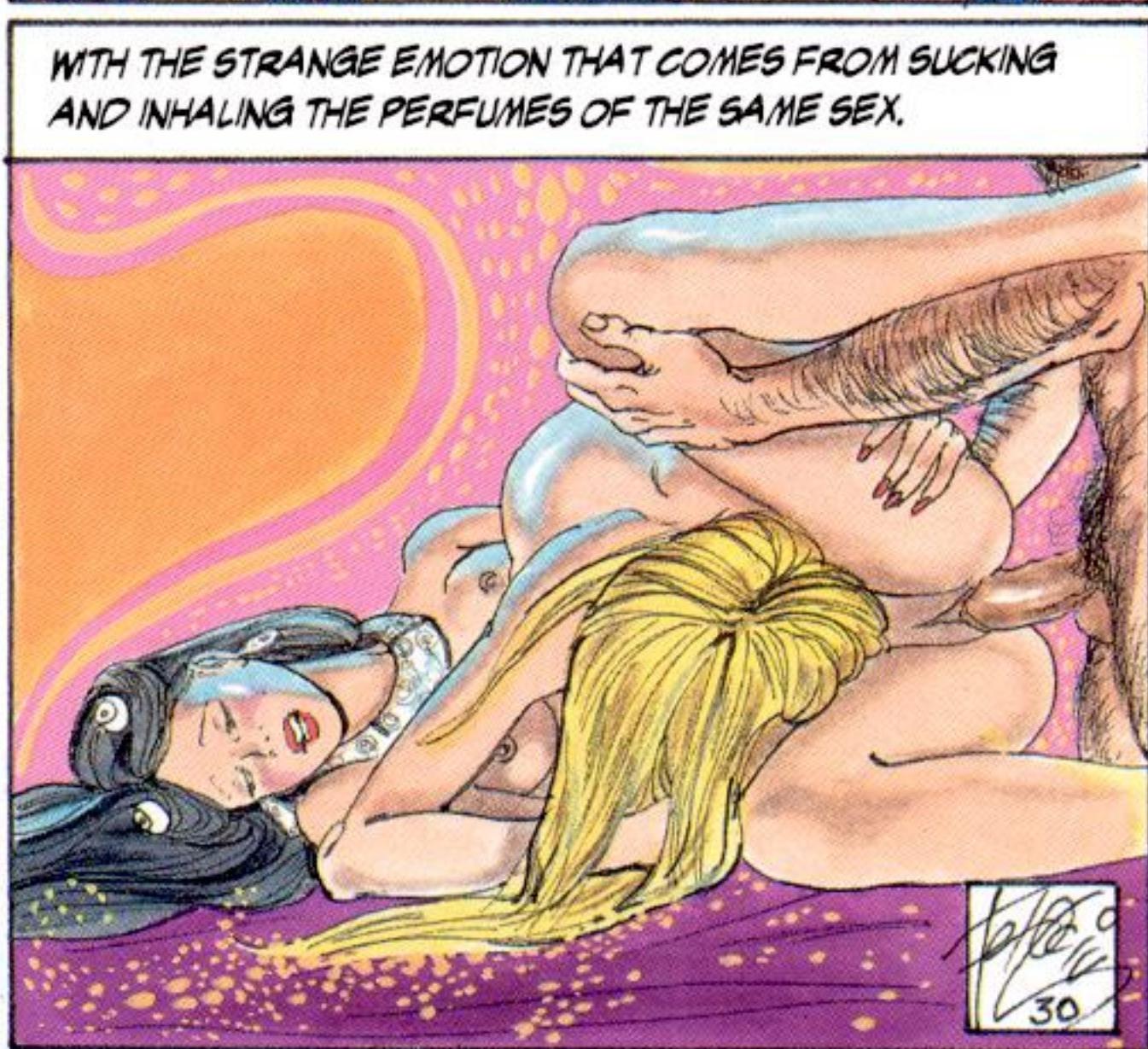
TO REACH UNIMAGINABLE
HEIGHTS OF PLEASURE.



BUT, AT THE SAME TIME,
THEY FEEL THEY'RE
FALLING INTO A
SEPTIC PIT.



WITH THE STRANGE EMOTION THAT COMES FROM SUCKING
AND INHALING THE PERFUMES OF THE SAME SEX.

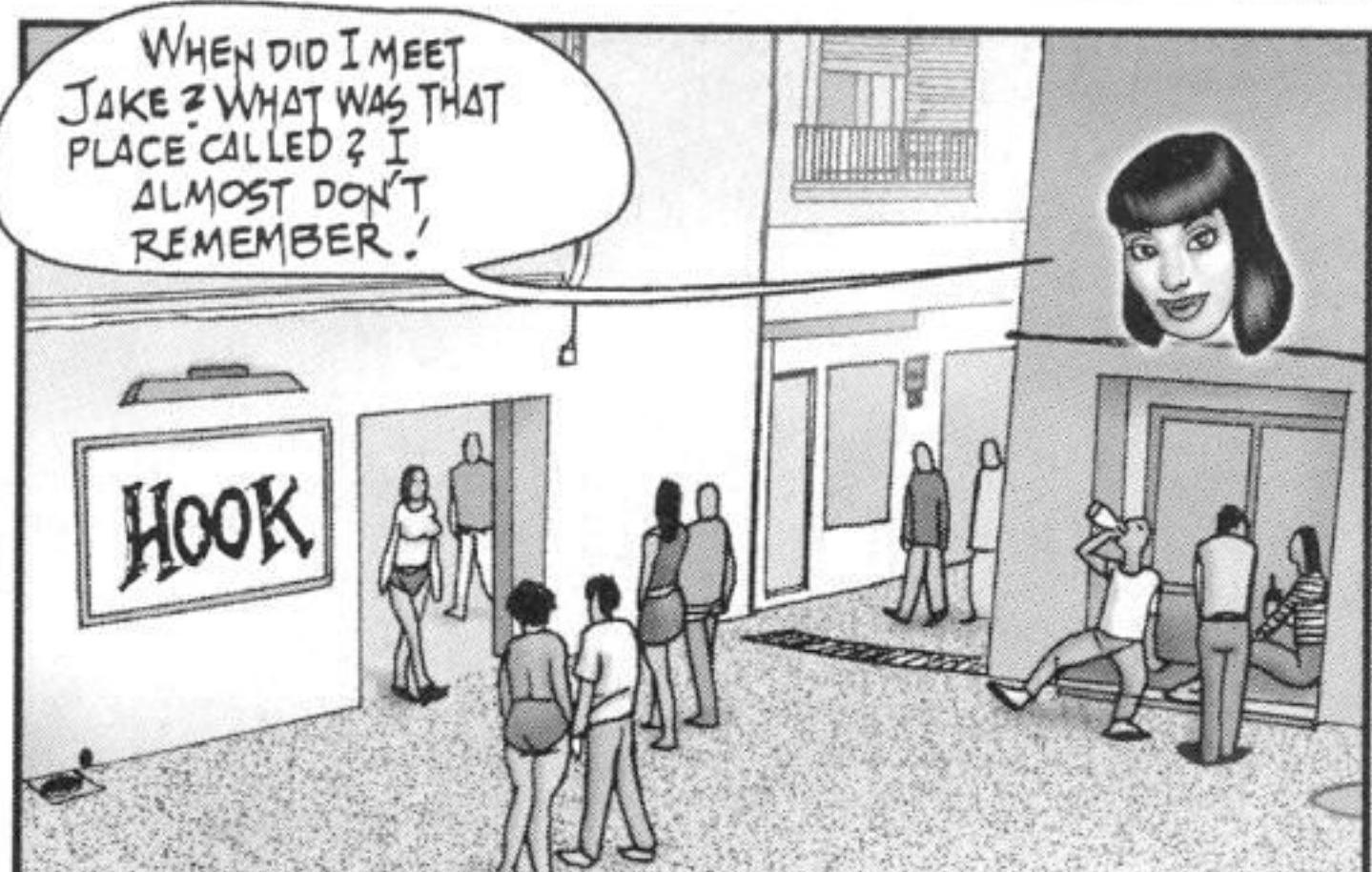
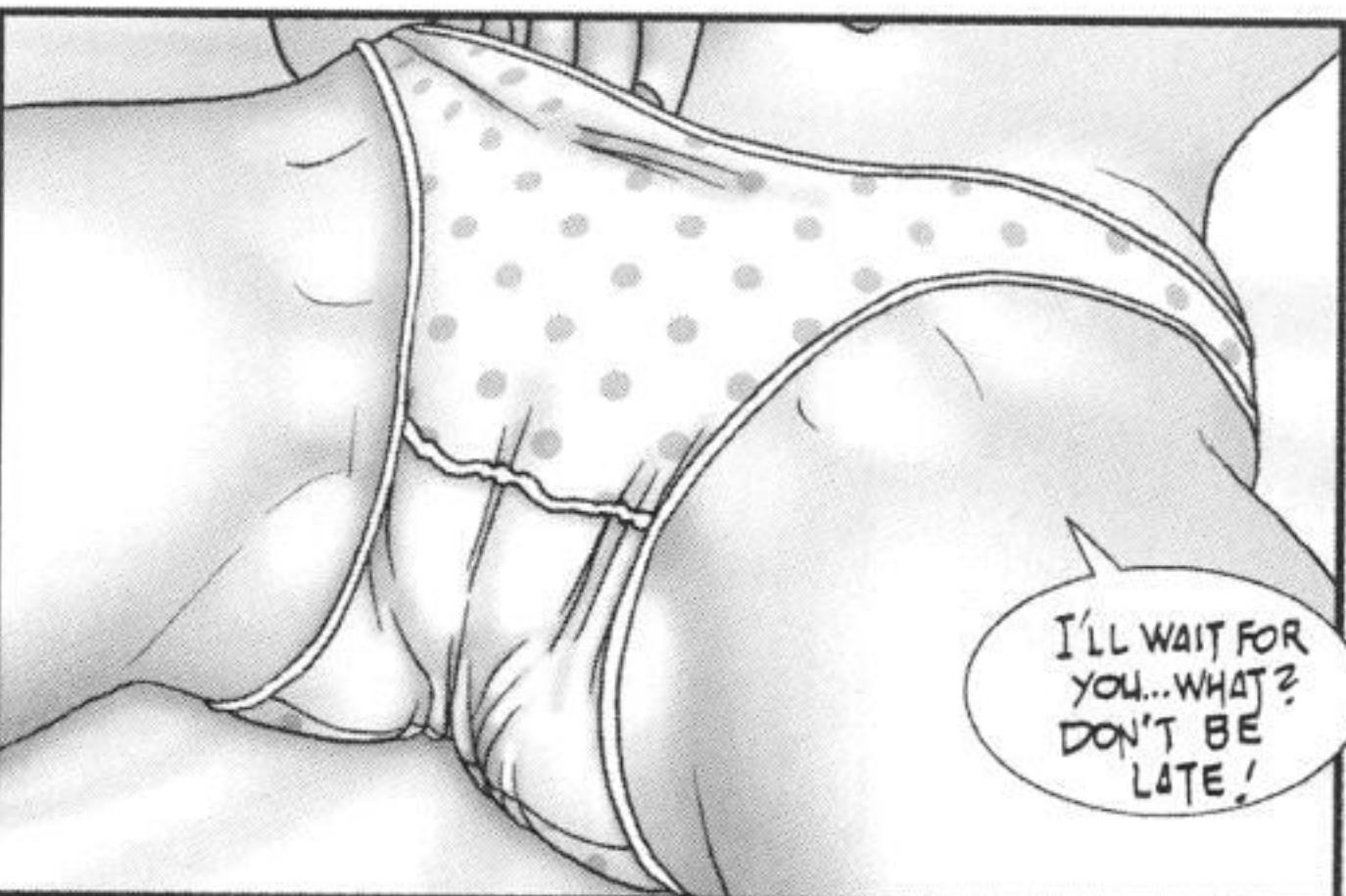
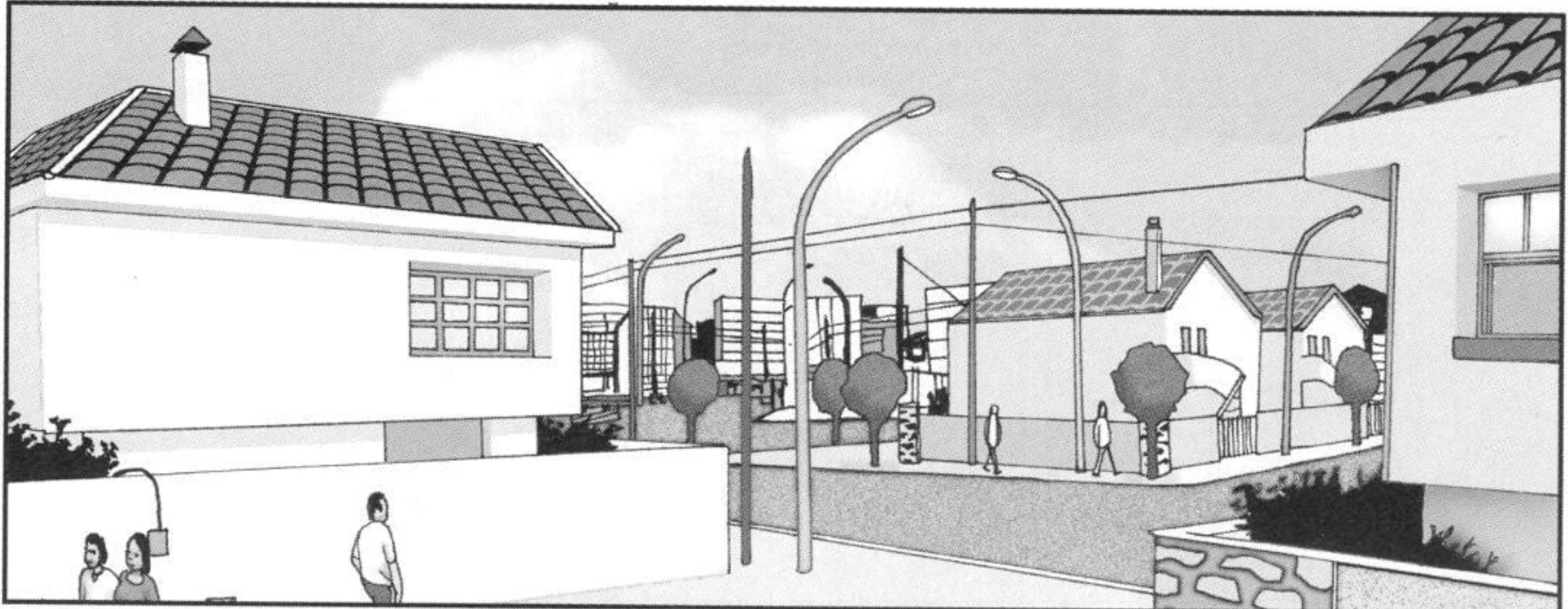


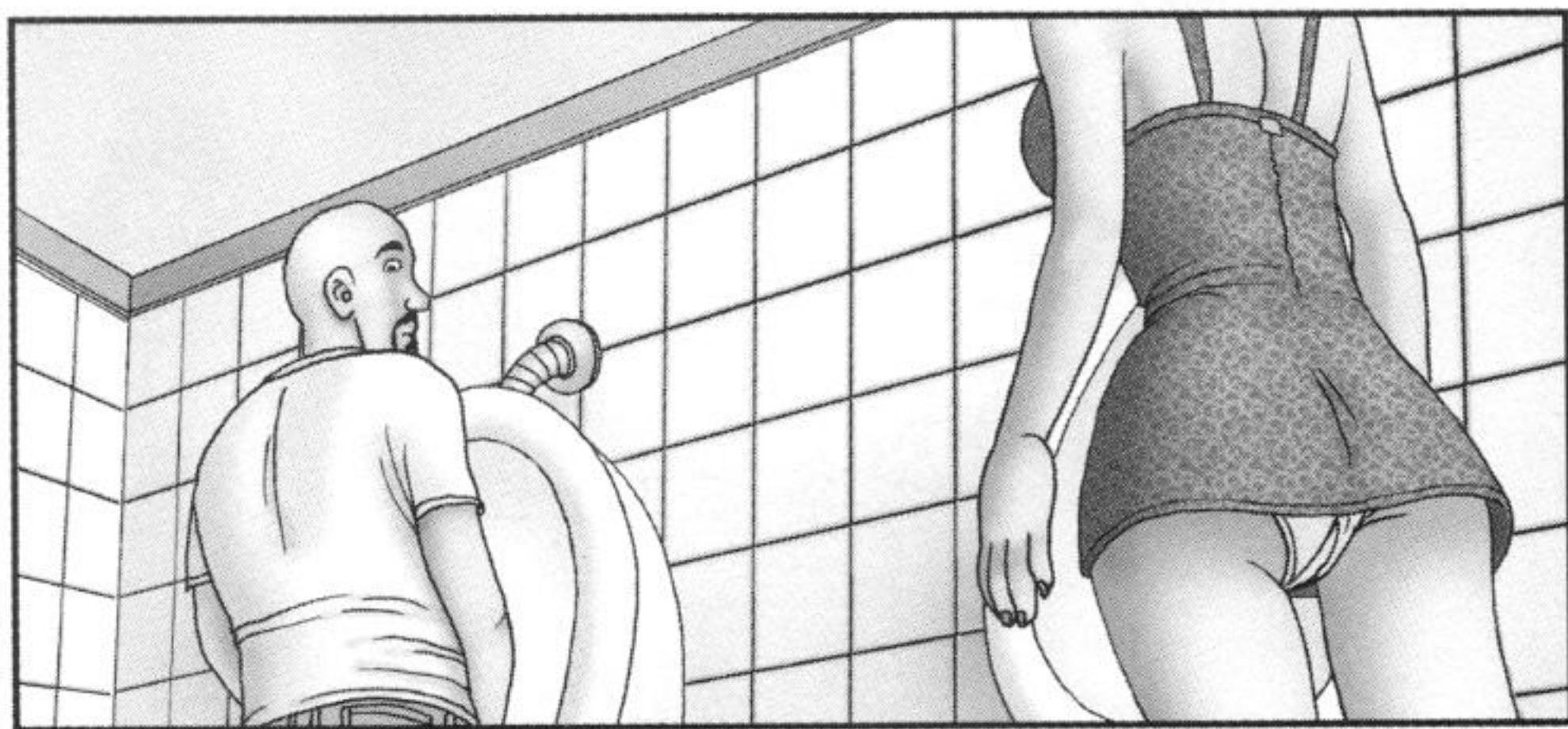
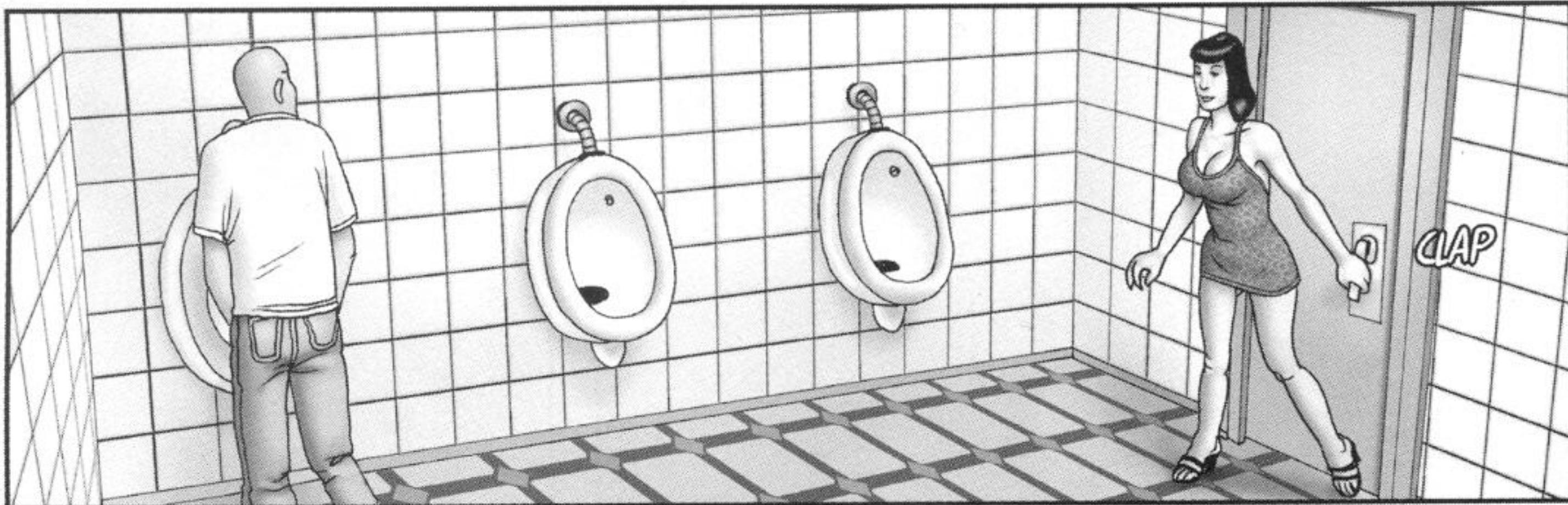
30

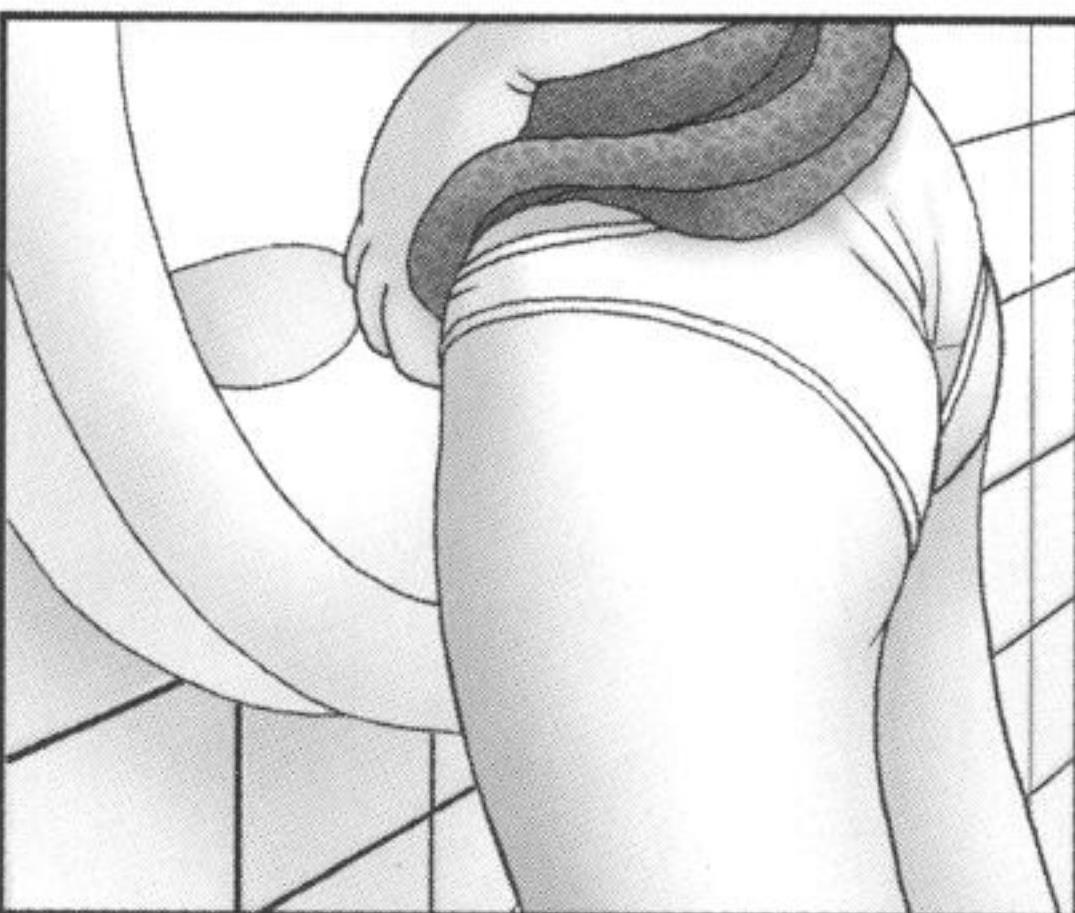


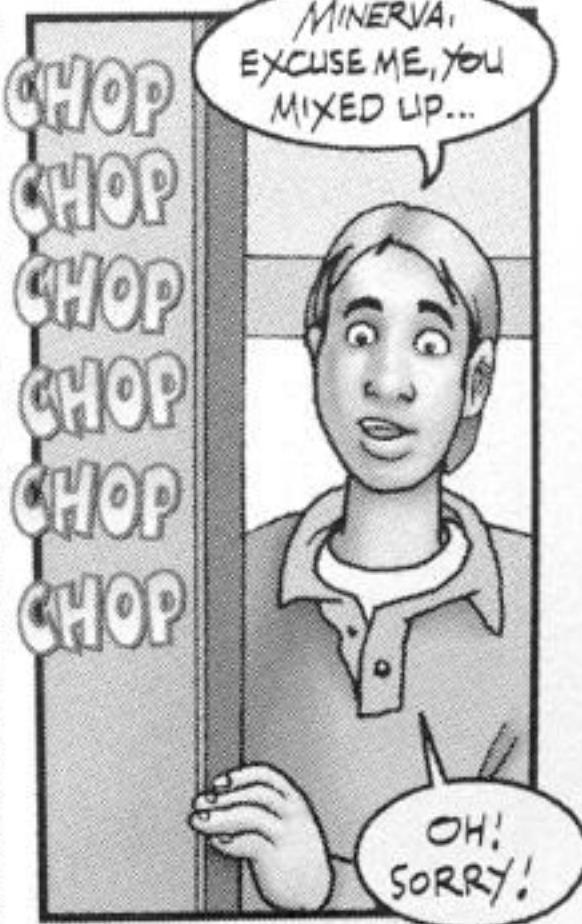
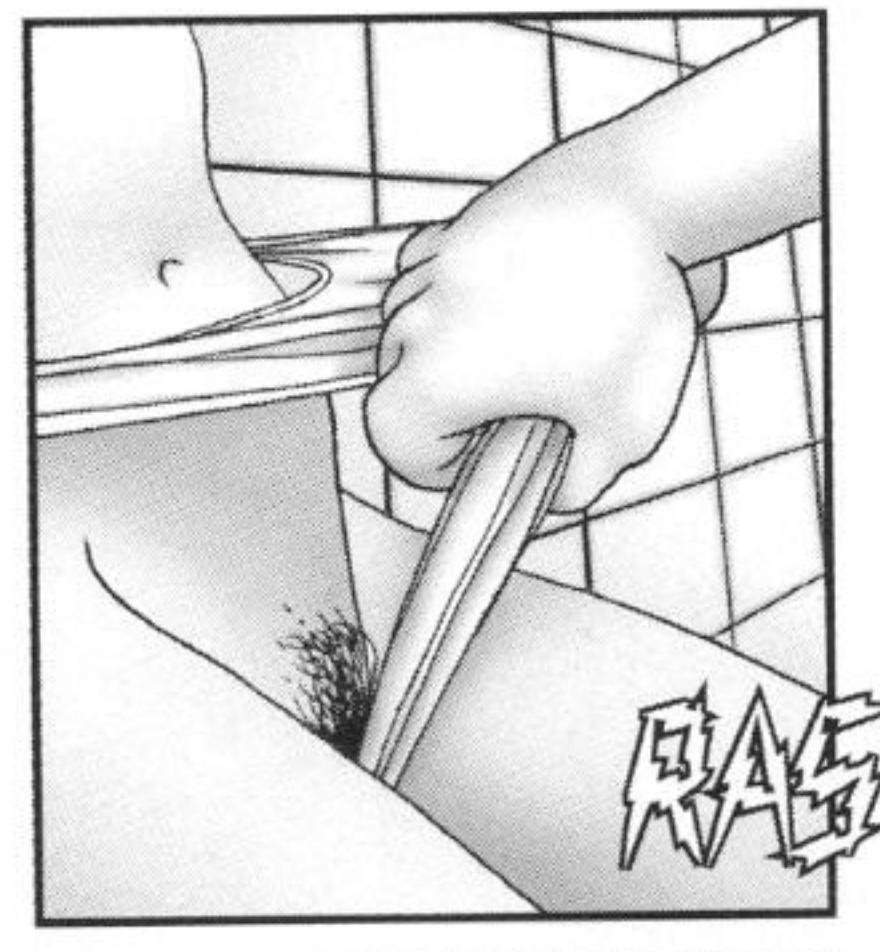
Minerva

Never say never

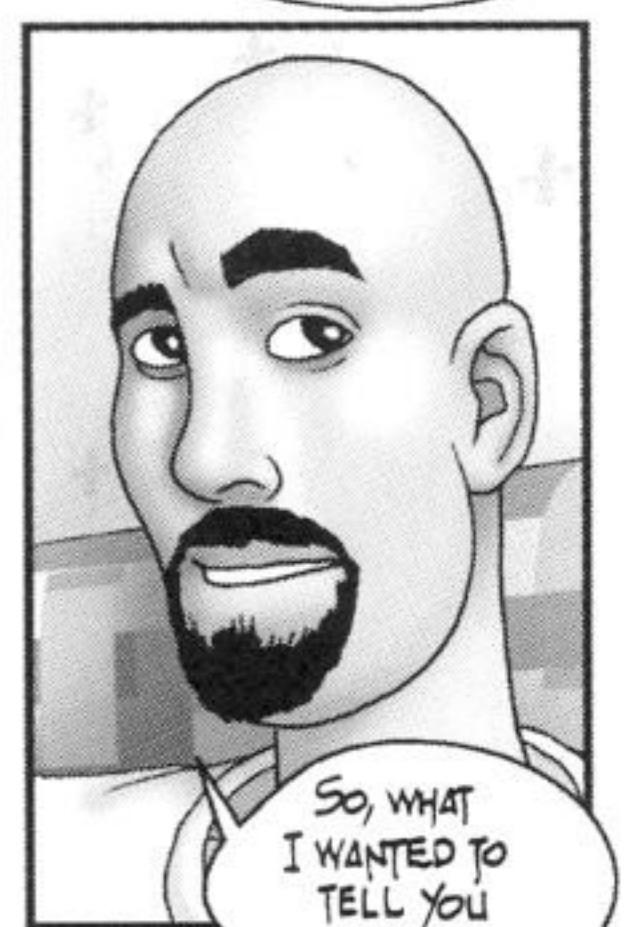












WHAT
HE REALLY WANTS
IS TO F**K THAT
SKANKY BITCH RIGHT
HERE IN MY
HOUSE ...

BUT WHAT THE HELL!
IT'D BE BETTER IF YOU JUST
SAW FOR YOURSELF,
MINERVA...

No
F**KING
WAY!



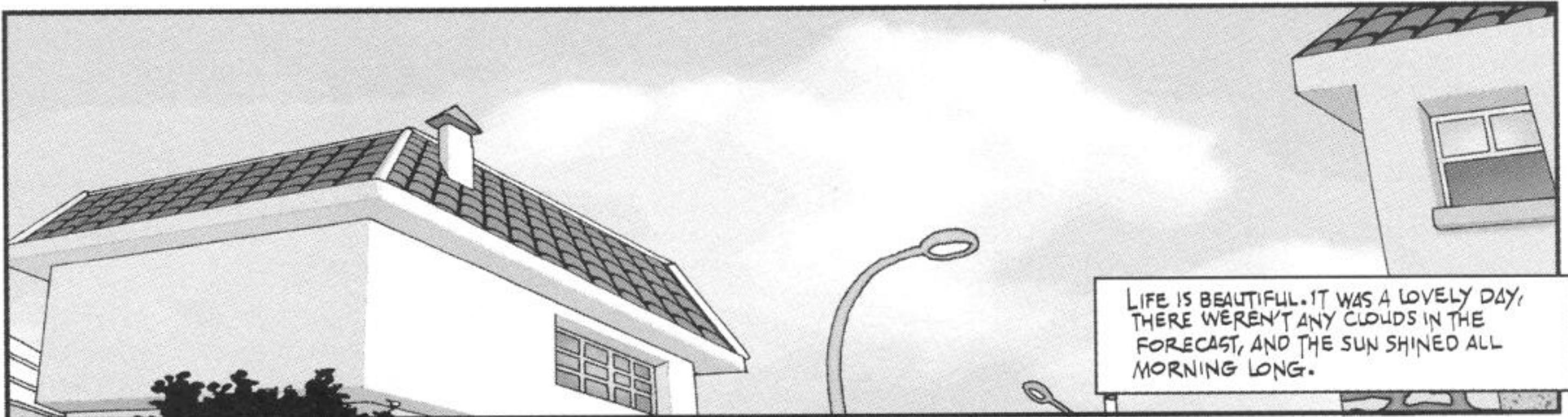
YOU
NEVER SAID
NEVER.



YOU
CLINT!!



EXACTLY
THE OPPOSITE,
ACTUALLY...
WOULDN'T
YOU SAY?



LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL. IT WAS A LOVELY DAY,
THERE WEREN'T ANY CLOUDS IN THE
FORECAST, AND THE SUN SHINED ALL
MORNING LONG.



AND LET'S NOT KID
OURSELVES... I SAY:
A COCK IS A COCK, BUT TWO
COCKS, THAT'S BLISS.

THE END

Frankie Nitti, you're a bastard!

"Love is just a question of time and place".

Frankie Nitti

They told me just as I was coming in the blonde's mouth. They found my sister wandering around, lost, through the outskirts of Beverly Hills (my sister outside of Beverly Hills! She must have been out of her mind). Her girlfriend had left her the day before, and Anne, in a state of shock, went out into the streets, started walking and didn't stop until, completely disoriented, she knocked on the door of a house in a black neighborhood and asked for help. She could barely put two words together. She was completely nuts. They didn't know who to call, and that's why they called me. After all, I was her only living family member. I finished coming, I grabbed the blonde's lips and squeezed. The cum spurted onto the sheets like sleet.

-You shouldn't have left my sister, Ellen.

I jumped out of bed and got dressed. I caught a flight from Las Vegas to L.A. I couldn't get up and move around during the whole flight, so I concentrated on nibbling the ear of the stewardess until she sat down next to me. She delicately jerked me off right before we landed.

Anne was really bad off. She couldn't remember anything that had happened, and she didn't even know who she was. She'd temporarily lost her memory. According to the doctor, it was a typical consequence of the strong psychological shock she'd suffered, but it wasn't okay at all with me that my own sister couldn't recognize me. My little sister was too emotionally dependent. She always was, ever since our dad, a Protestant pastor, died of Aids when she was thirteen. I was only eleven, but at that time, I had other things to worry about, like my extracurricular activities with my Algebra teacher.

After recommending rest and a few days of utter calm and inactivity, the doctor left us alone in the large and luxurious living room of my sister's mansion. Anne had good taste, within the limits of what you could consider good taste on the California coast. She was wearing a pair of studiously

worn-in jeans and a big, light brown polo and sipping tea with a lost look on her face. I watched her, sitting in front of her, admiring her blue eyes, the only thing we both inherited from our father before his gay tendencies put an end to his choice of lovers. Her big eyes studied mine, with a certain shame, as if she was embarrassed to not have recognized me.

-Hi -she said, simply.

-Hi, Anne -I responded, and I surprised myself hearing a tone in my voice that was more affectionate than I'd ever had with anyone, especially with any woman. She was probably the only person in the world that I loved.

She smiled weakly at the sound of her name, which meant nothing to her, and she concentrated on taking in the things around her, in the den. Once in a while, she looked at me out of the corners of her eyes, as if she was getting the lay of the land. Finally, she asked me:

-Who... who are you? Your face is familiar.
I was perplexed.

-No one...no one told you?

-No. Everyone assumed that you're someone very close to me. And I've got a feeling this is true. Who are you? Are you my...

-I'm your...

-...husband?

-Yes.

The answer surprised me as much as it surprised her. Her smile was a big one this time, as if it were a show of thanks for having guessed correctly; she took another sip of tea and set it on the table.

-Good, if that's the case, then don't you think it'd be a good idea if we went to bed?-The old Anne was coming out without her even knowing.-I'd really like that, and that could only be a good sign, don't you think?

I swear that this time I had nothing planned. How could I plan that Anne would not only not remember me, much less think I'm her husband, and even more, forget that she's a lesbian!!! I stayed frozen to the spot for a minute, and then Anne came over to me, took my hand and pulled me along until I started following her into the only bedroom in the world I'd sworn myself to never enter. Anne turned to me, pressing herself against my stomach. I felt something very hot in my belly.

-Undress me.

She wasn't wearing a bra. Her breasts, small and bouncy, each pointed to the sides, willfully, her hard pink nipples sticking out like the teats of balloons. She lay down on the beadspread while I took off her jeans, and her tanned and silky legs were fantastic, as she rediscovered her human nature and therefore, her sexuality. She took her white panties off herself, and I recognized her tuft of brown pubic hair, the same tuft, but fuller, that I discovered one morning many years ago, when I went into our childhood bedroom and I caught her sleeping with her nightgown pulled up and her hand between her legs. I sank into her arms with the best hard-on I can remember. I kissed her fine eyebrows, her immense eyes, her lovely nose as big and fleshy as a clown's- my favorite feature of Anne's, and her thin, long lips, the things I loved most about her and those that I didn't. My sister's body adhered to mine, and, like a baby searching for the maternal breast, the mouth between her legs locked onto my cock, hungrily, as if our coupling were the most natural thing on earth.

-Anne, Anne... -I started to whisper, while my cock slid softly inside her, each time with more precision. Her pussy was hot as hell, and sweet as heaven.

-Aaaah, yes... I love you... -I whispered, and the sickness of what was happening heightened my pleasure, mixing the mild with the wild, and vice versa.

I grabbed her blond hair with both hands and thrust deeper insider her until the reflection of my eyes in hers blurred. I bit her earlobe and her nails dug into my back, her own back arching in anticipation of orgasm.

-Aaah, aaah! -she started to scream.

-Anne, Anne! -I yelled back, on the verge of coming inside my sister.

-Frankie! -she howled. She opened her eyes, in the middle of her orgasm, and my last shot of cum spurted inside her at the same time that her eyes stared right into mine, and I saw the recognition in them.

-What...what the fuck are you doing, you son of a bitch!!!

I thrust inside her a few last times while I searched for a plausible explanation.

There wasn't one.

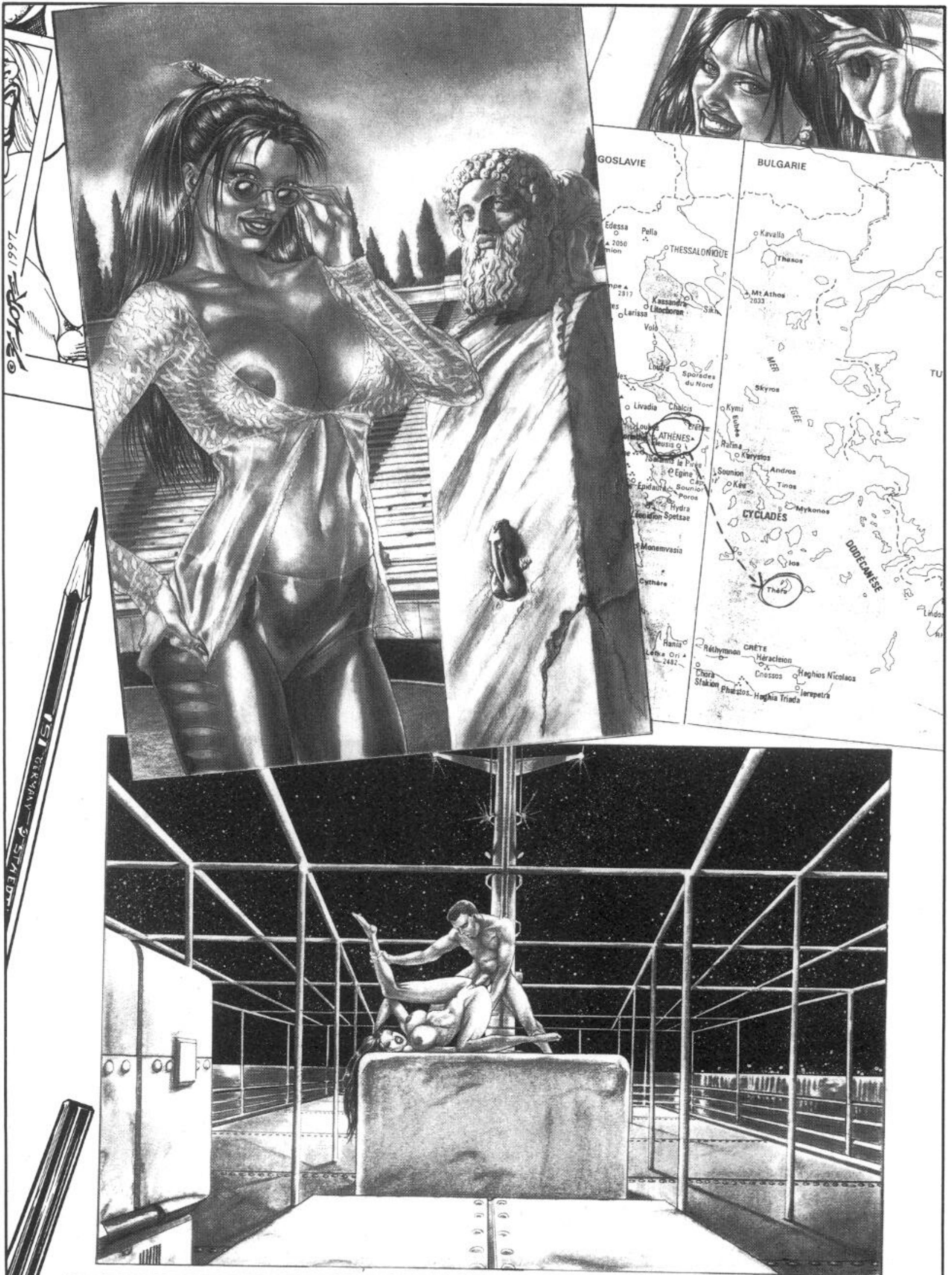
...

LOLITA

"SUMMER IN GREECE" OZLORE 1997

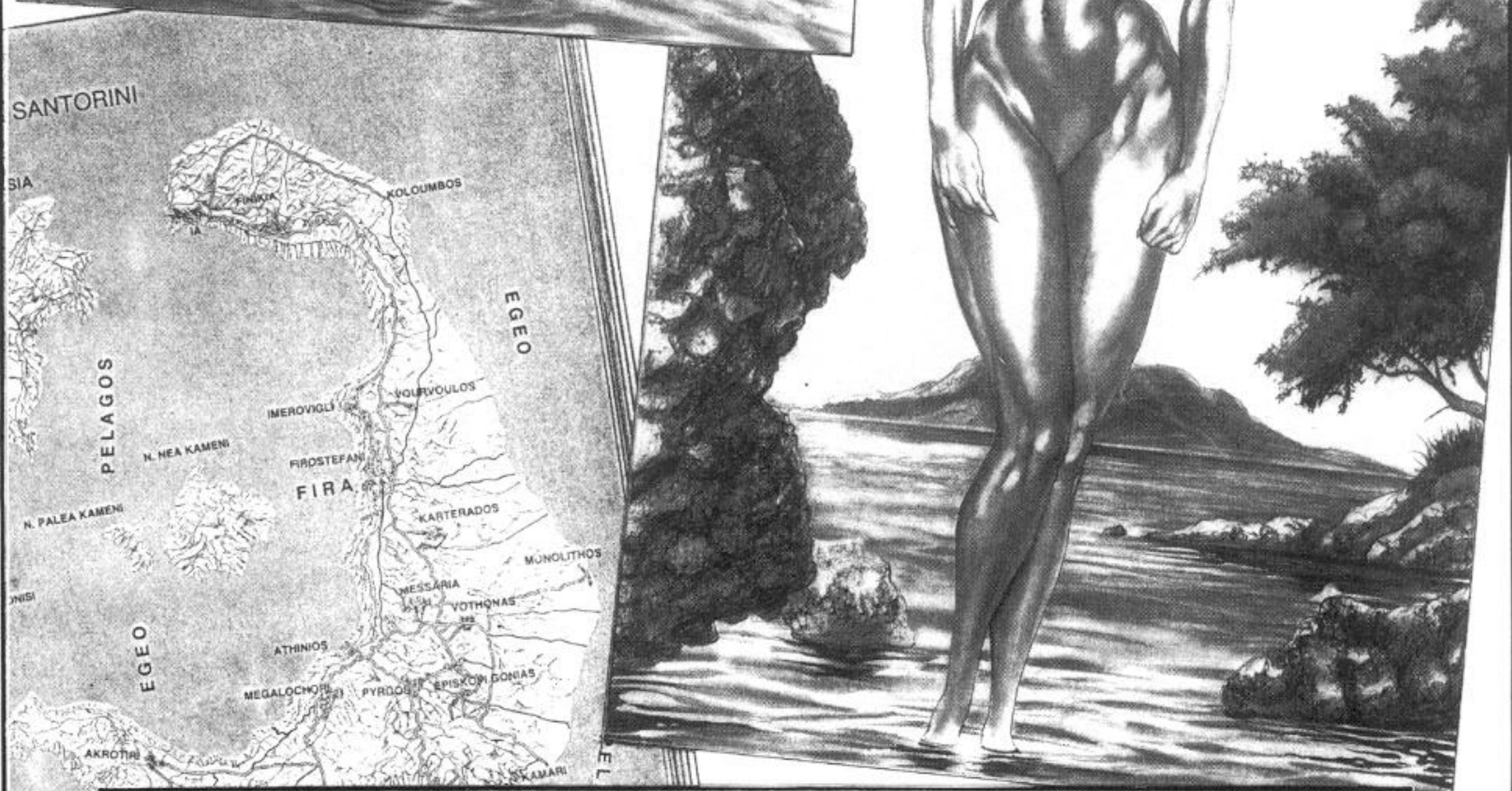
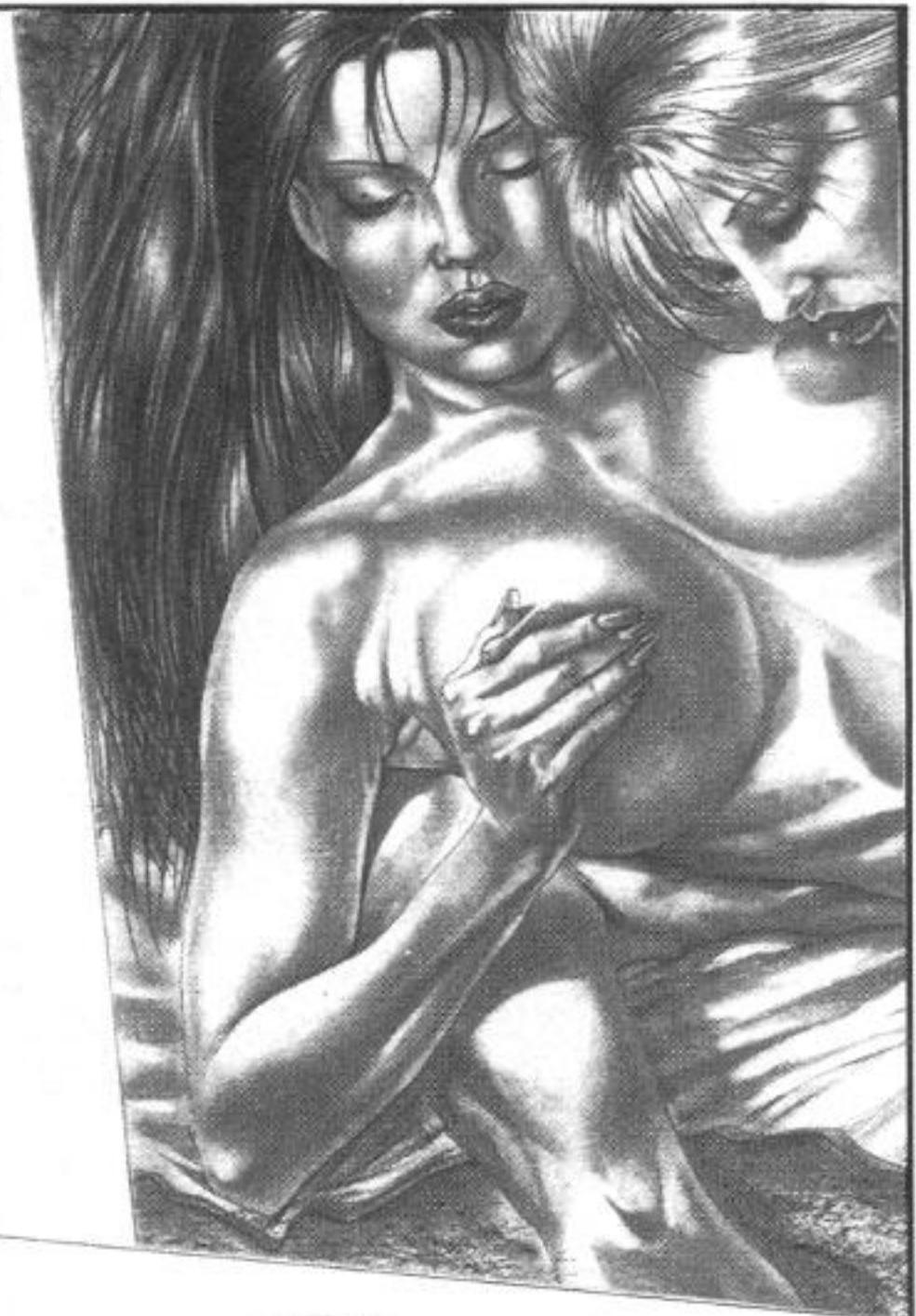


"Hi! Howya doin' boy? As we promised, we're sending a few snaps from Greece. You wouldn't believe the amount of "classic culture" we're soaking up! We didn't want to send you the typical tourist shots, but we had to do a few, like this one of Monica at the Parthenon and me mugging it up on the plane".
"Yup, there I am, "armless" like the Venus de Milo... lol I almost drowned getting this shot, what with all the drooling in the nosey bunch of spectators around us! I wonder why?"...



"AS YOU CAN SEE IN THIS PIC OF LOLI, IT DIDN'T TAKE US LONG TO CATCH ON TO THE 'CULTURAL' POSSIBILITIES OF THIS LAND. AH, CLASSIC GREECE!"
IT WAS SO HOT IN ATHENS WE TOOK A CRUISE TO SANTORINI, AN ISLAND THAT'S A VOLCANO... OR IS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND? WE WON'T DESCRIBE OUR TIME IN ATHENS OR ON BOARD THE BOAT, BECAUSE BELIEVE ME, IT'S MATERIAL FOR YOUR STRIPS. WELL, OK, JUST ONE PHOTO OF THE BOAT, LOLI SCREWED THE CAPTAIN!"

1661 Eros



"ONCE ON THE ISLAND WE LOOKED FOR A DESERTED BEACH - AND IT WASN'T EASY, THERE WERE MORE TOURISTS THAN GRAINS OF SAND - TO CATCH A LITTLE SUN ON TITS AND ASS WITHOUT PROBLEMS... WELL, THE ONES WITH PROBLEMS WERE SOME GREEKS WHO APPEARED NEARBY TO DO SOME UNDERWATER FISHING. NEEDLESS TO SAY... WE SNAGGED 'EM! WHAT ELSE?..."

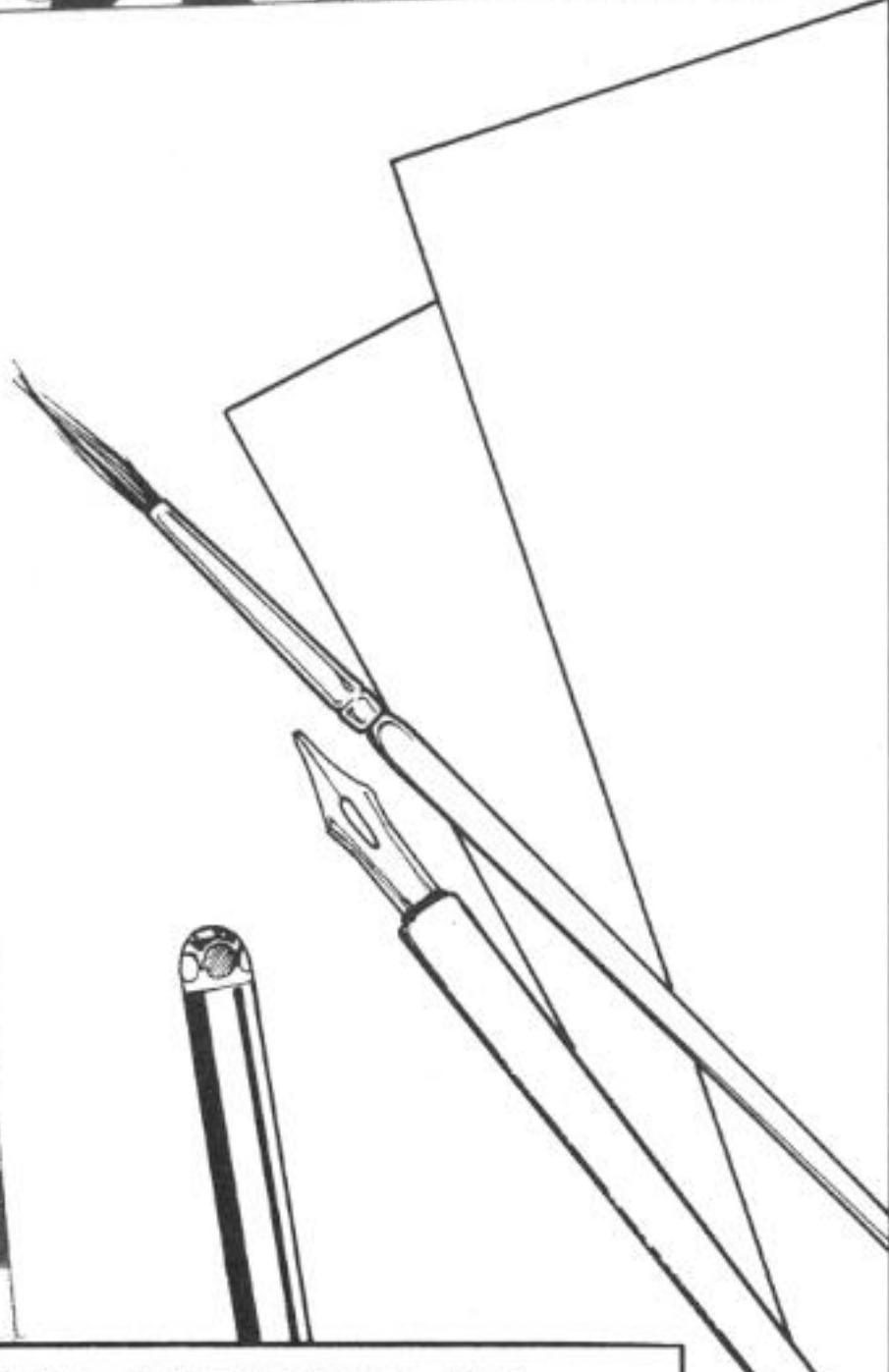
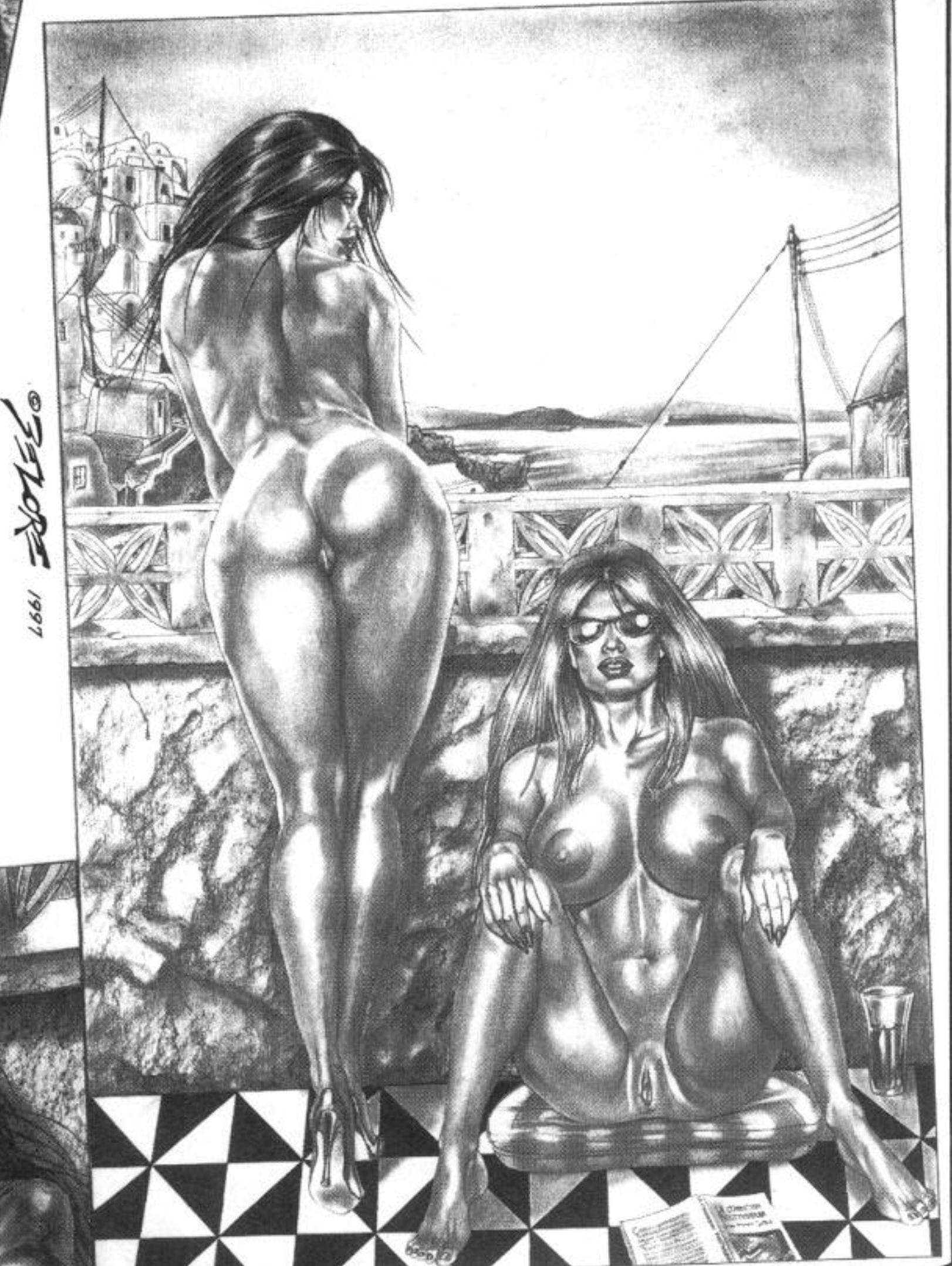
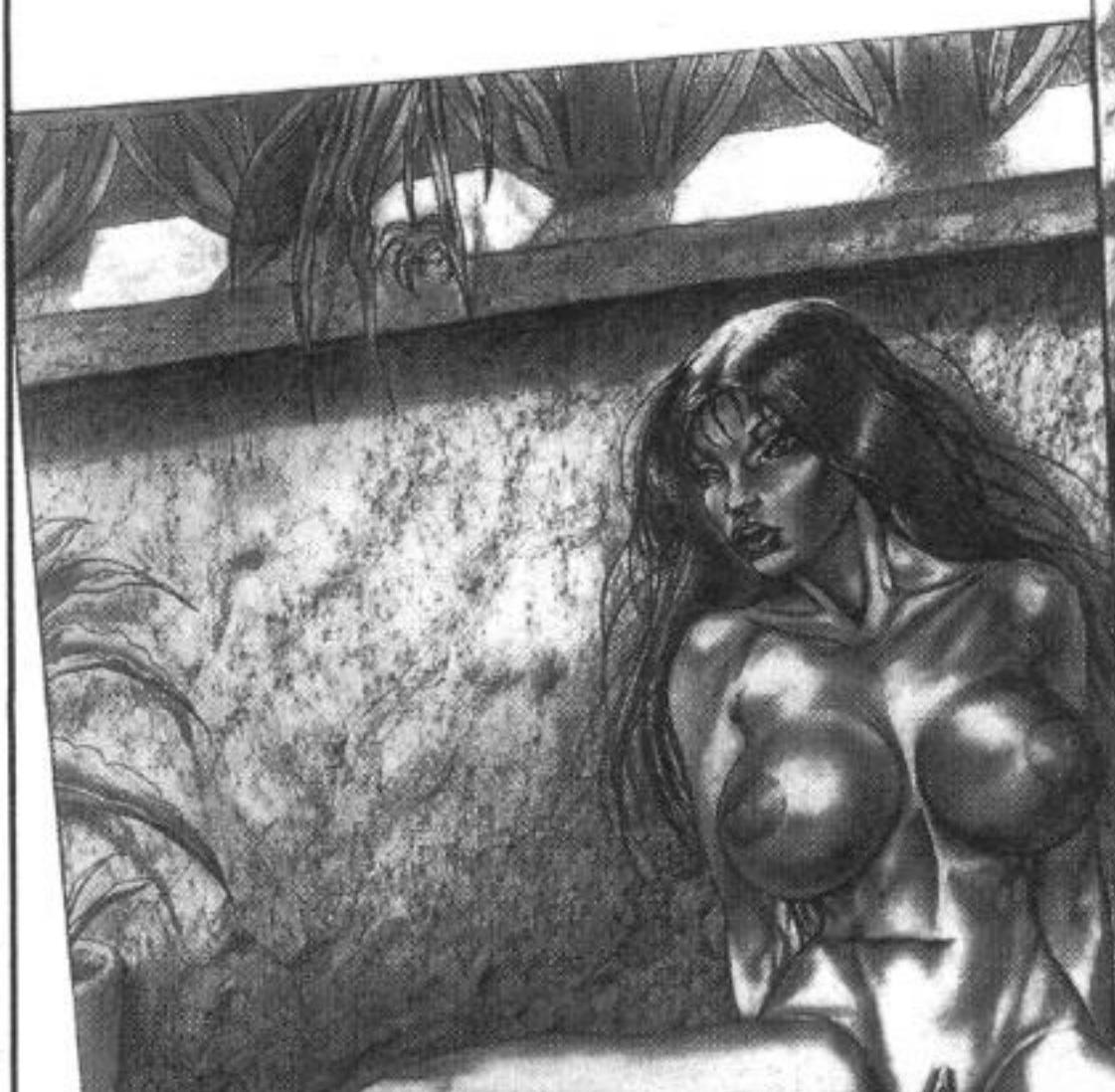
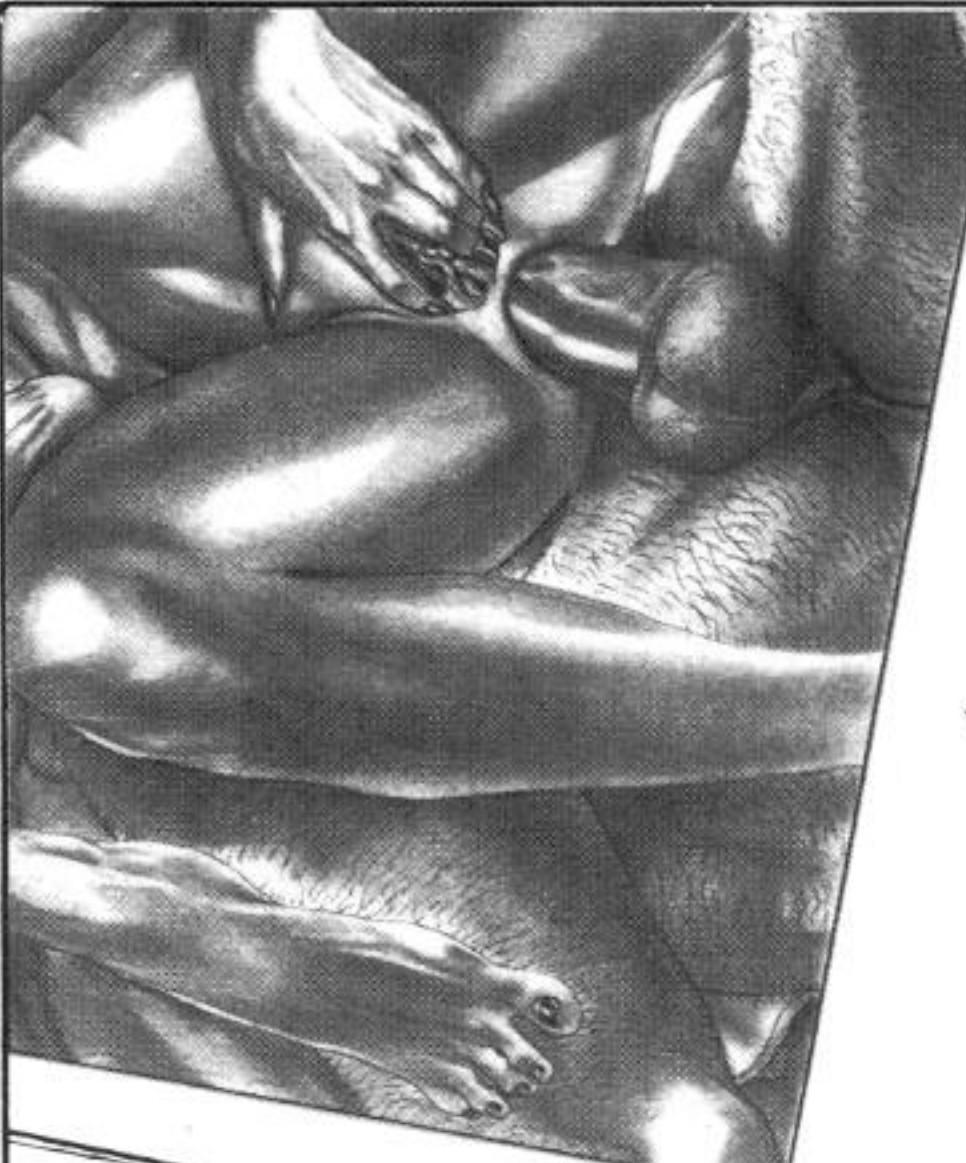
3

"EVERYONE SAYS THAT FISH DIE ON THE HOOK... BUT, NO WAY. WE CAUGHT THOSE FISH BY THE TAIL,
AND BOY, I CAN'T TELL YOU..."

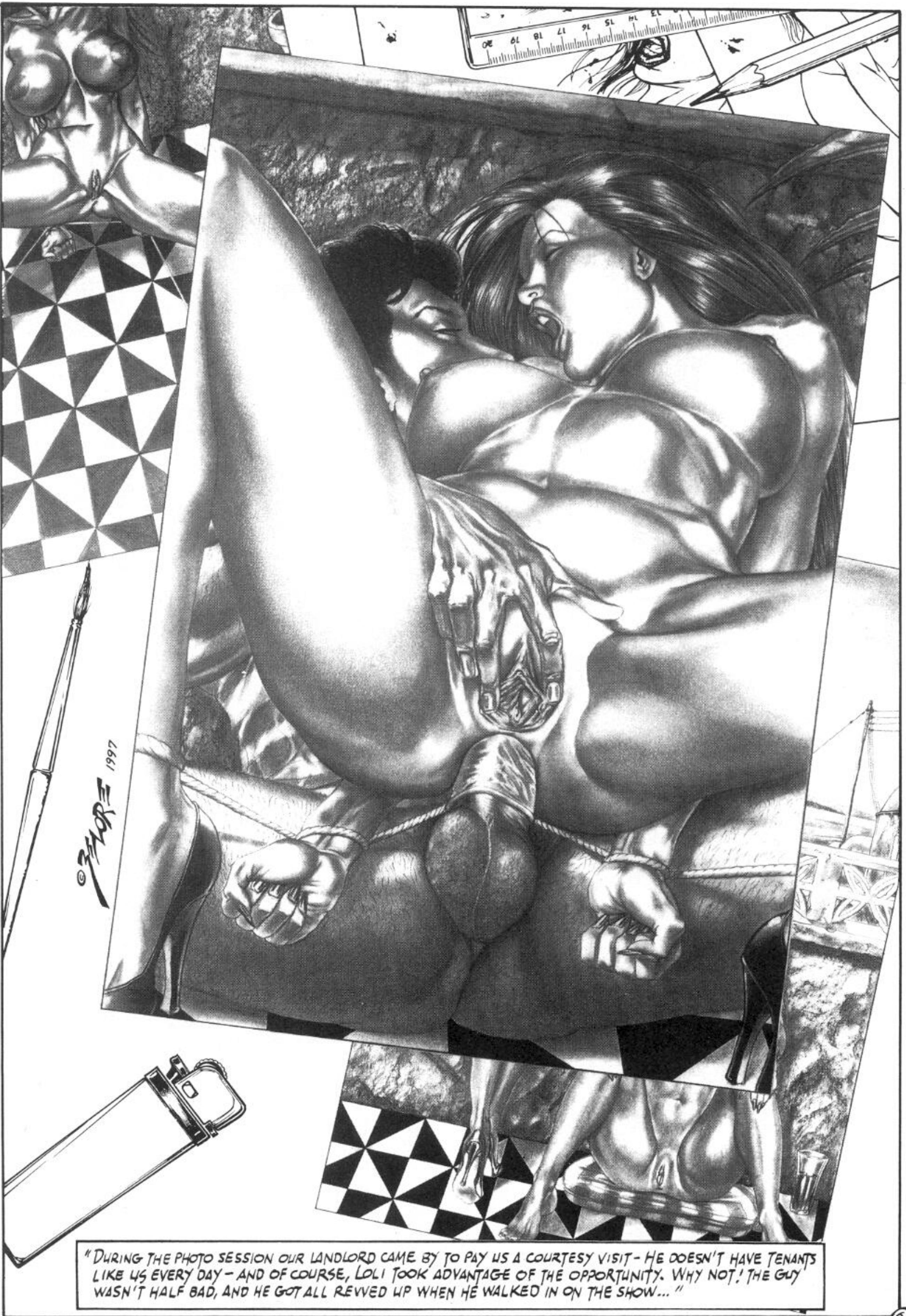
SELLOTE 1991

DooNake BRAND
PANUELOS DE
BOLSILLO

"YOU KNOW HOW DILIGENT WE ARE AT OUR TASK... WE LEFT THEM DRIER THAN SALTED COD! THE ONE THAT SHOT THE
PHOTO COULDN'T SHOOT ANYTHING ELSE BY THEN... POOR LITTLE ANGEL... SOME GUYS HAVE NO STAYING POWER..."



"IN SANTORINI WE RENTED A BITCHIN' APARTMENT WITH INCREDIBLE VIEWS OF THE VOLCANO. THE BONDAGE PHOTO WAS MADE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, PIG, SO YOU CAN JERK OFF WITH PLEASURE. I KNOW HOW YOU LIKE THOSE SAILOR'S KNOTS..."





©ELDORO 1997



"BUT SHE MADE ME SO HORNY, SELFISH BITCH, THAT I HAD TO CONSOLE MYSELF WITH HER; WE DON'T TURN DOWN A CHANCE AT ANYTHING..."
"YEAH, YEAH... YOU KNOW MONICA; COCK SHE SEES, COCK SHE WANTS, ENVIOUS BITCH. BETWEEN THE HEAT AND THE PHOTOS, SHE WAS GUSHING... WELL THAT'S ALL FOR THE SNAPS; WE'LL SHOW YOU THE REST WHEN WE GET BACK..."
"HEY, BOY! DON'T POUND IT TOO MUCH... LEAVE SOMETHING FOR YOUR GIRLFRIEND! WE'LL BE BACK SOON... LOT'S OF KISSES!!!"

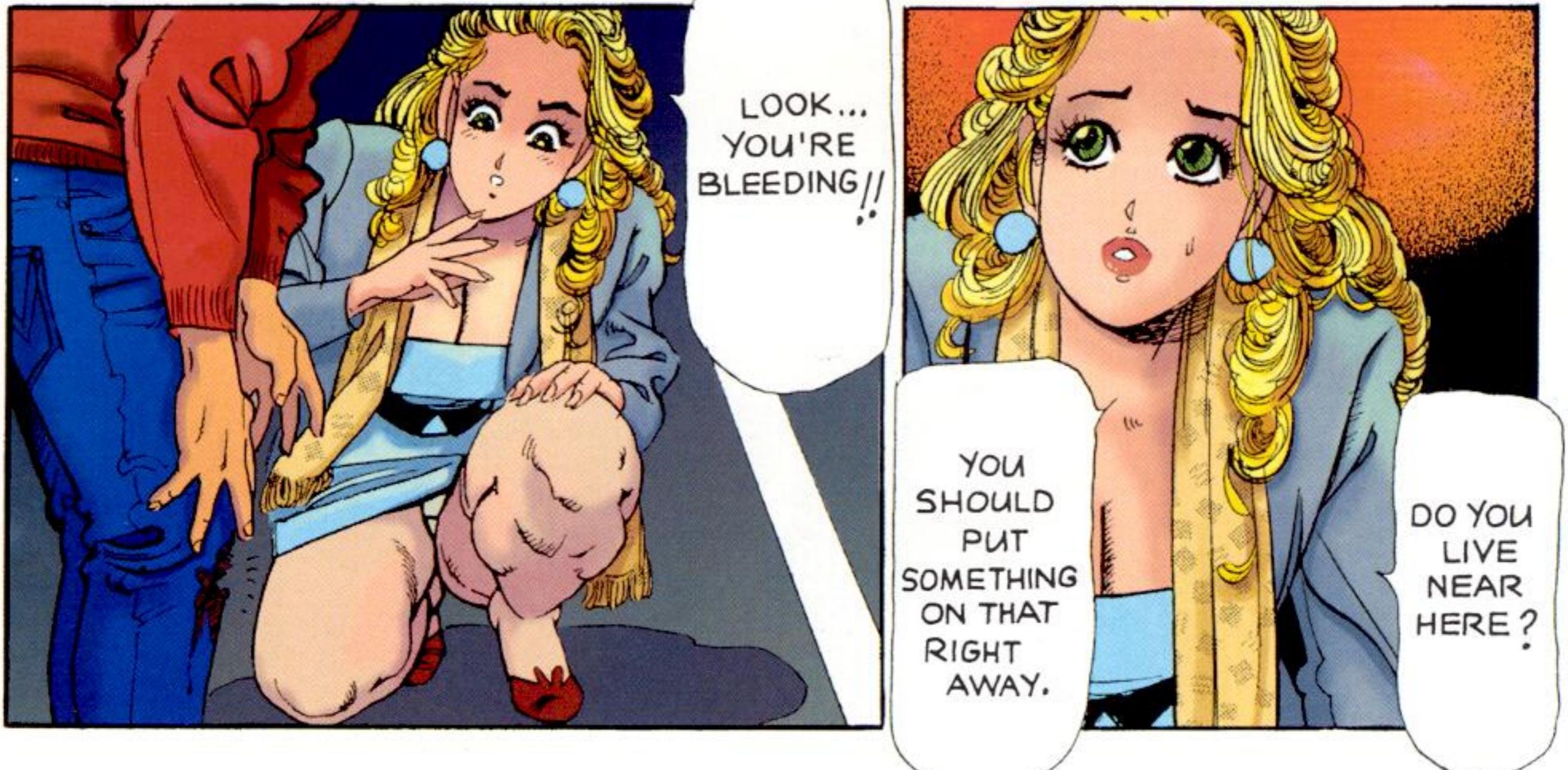
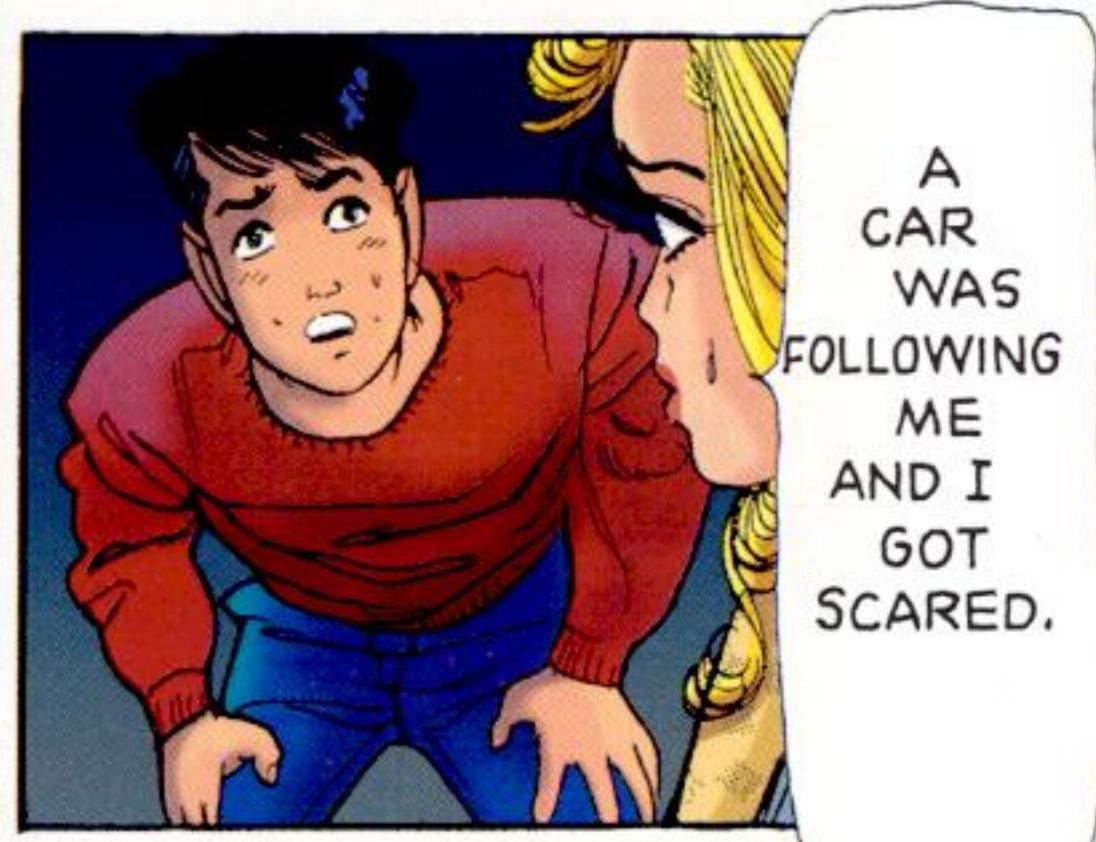


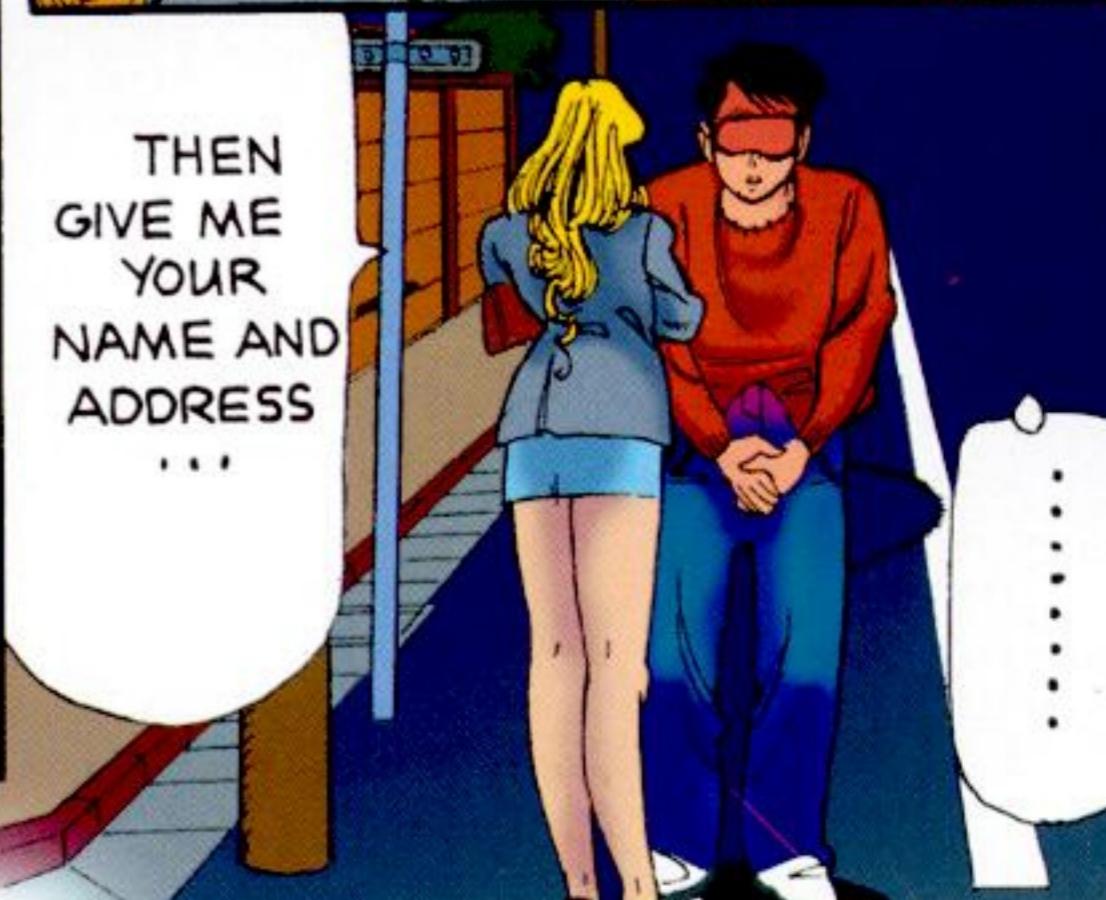
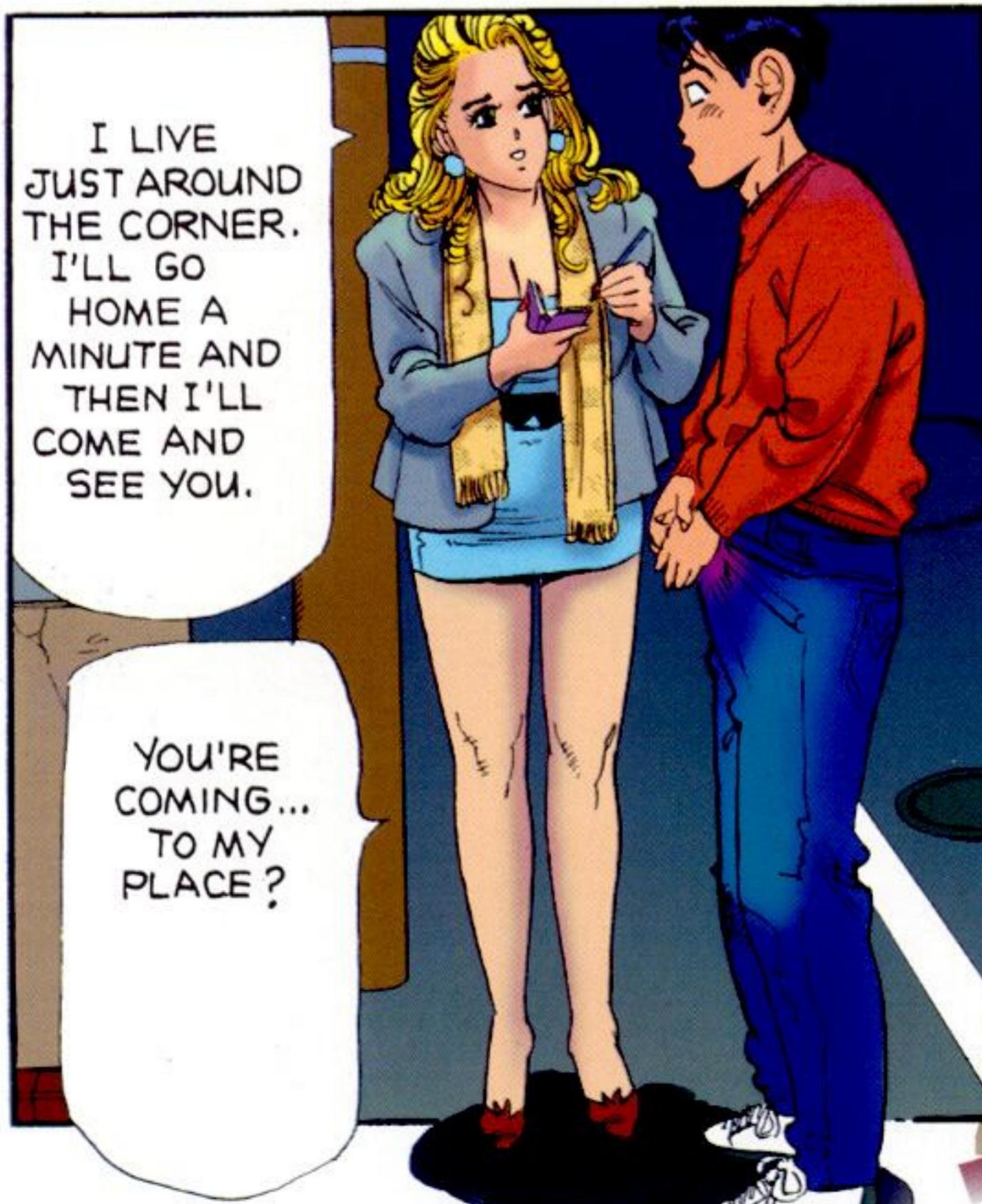
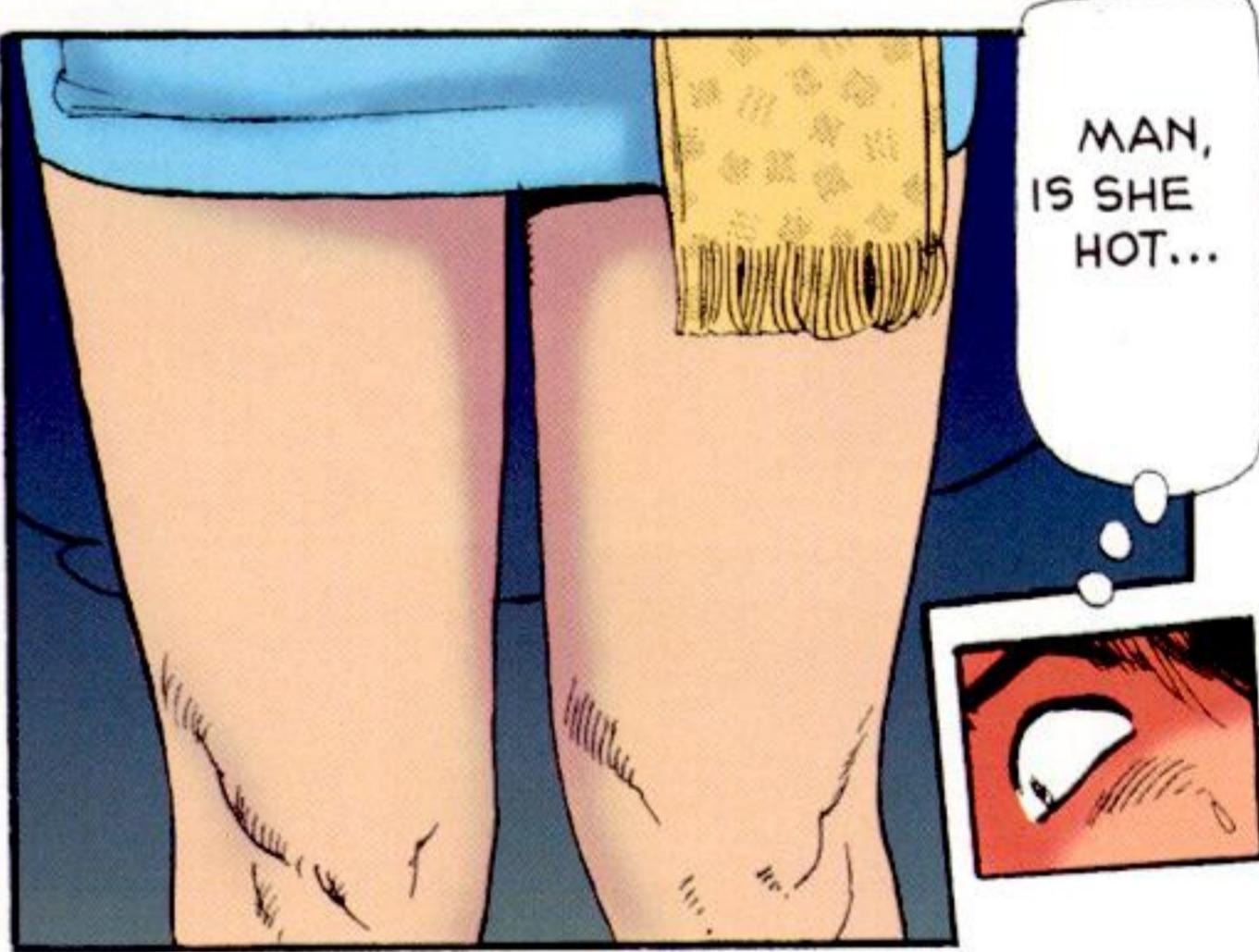
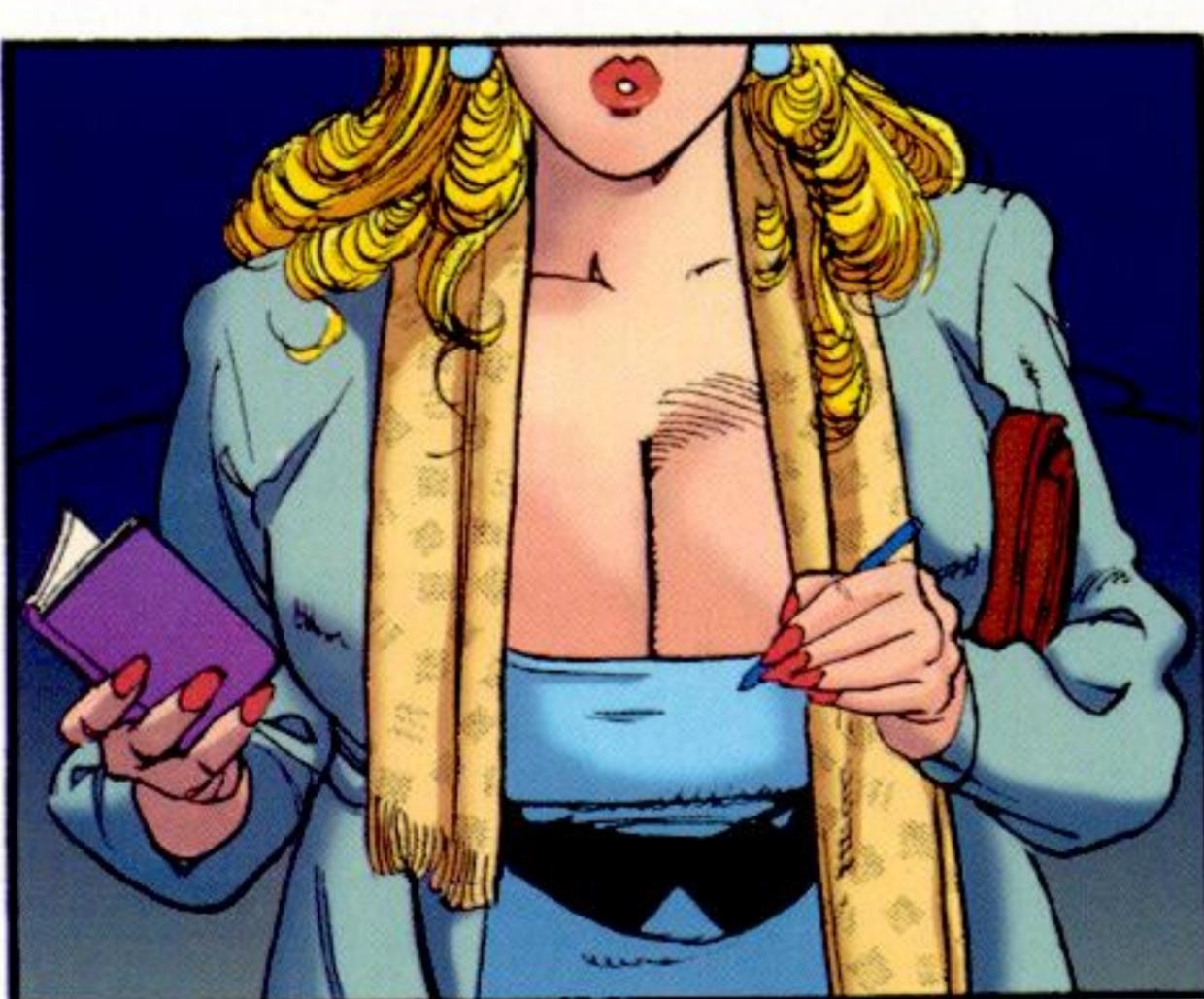
OZFLORE
1997 - IV

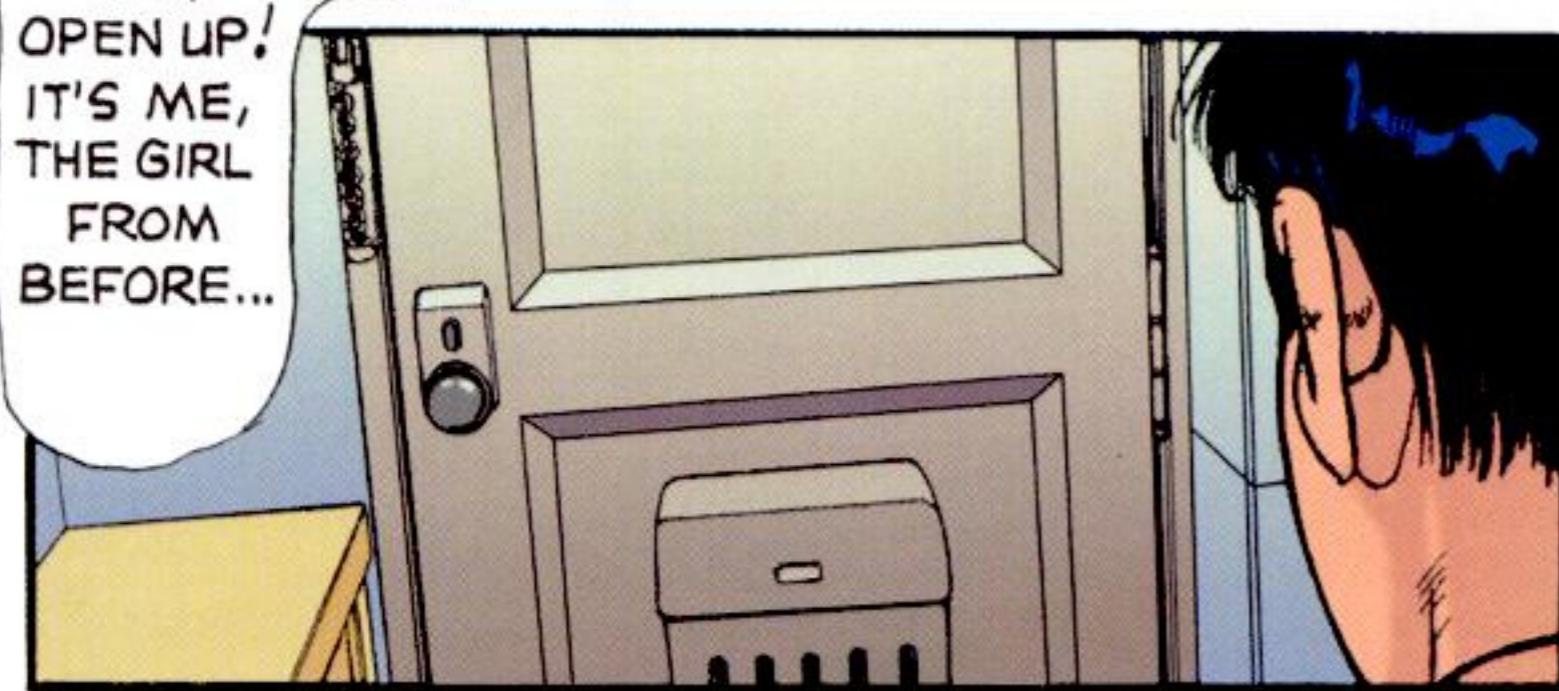
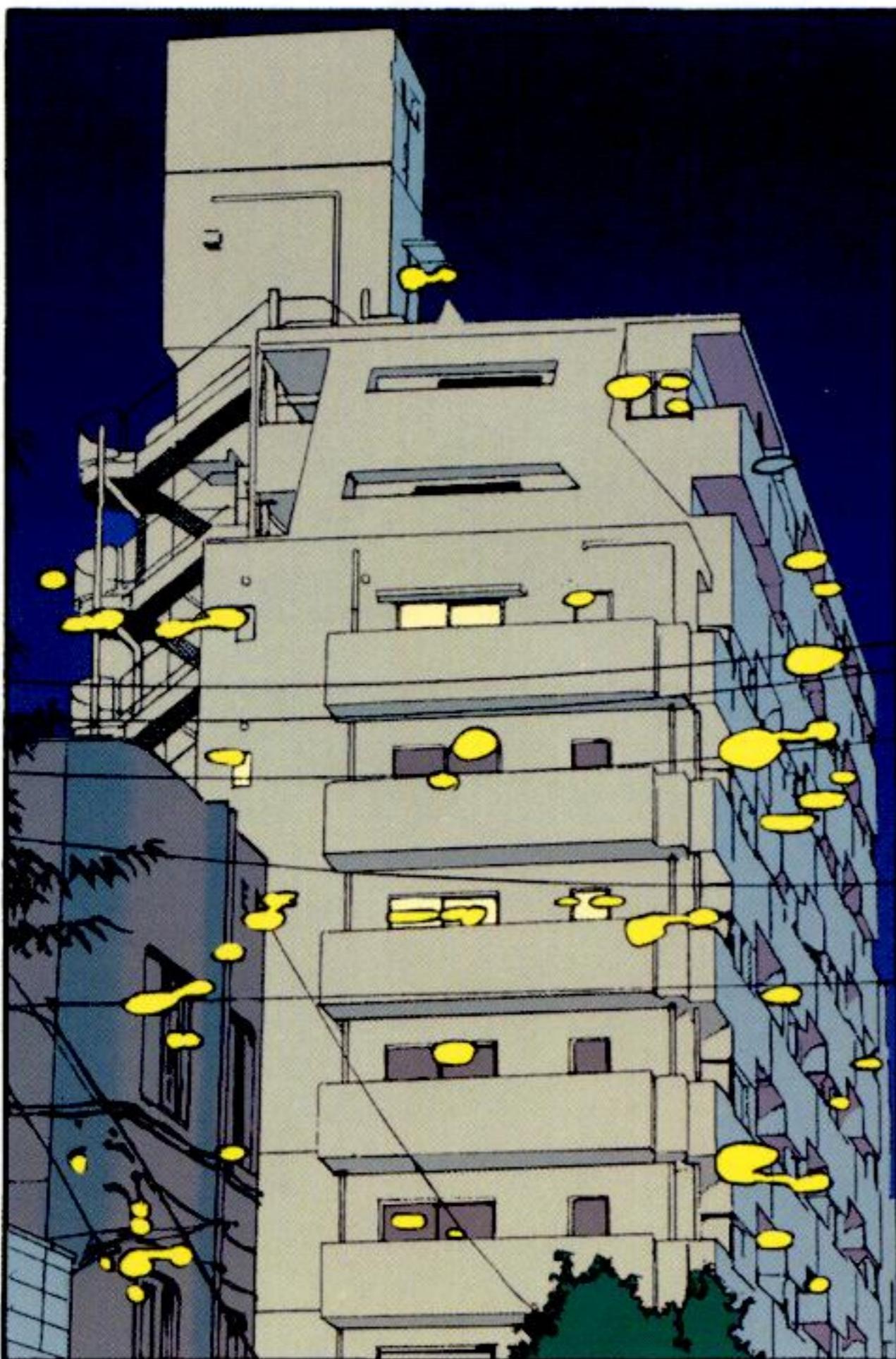
MISS D D
House calls!
CHIYOJI TOMO











OH,
HI
THERE.

I DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU
WERE
A
PROFESSIONAL

YYY...
YES...
I LIKE
TO
HELP
PEOPLE.

YOU'RE
A
NURSE
!!

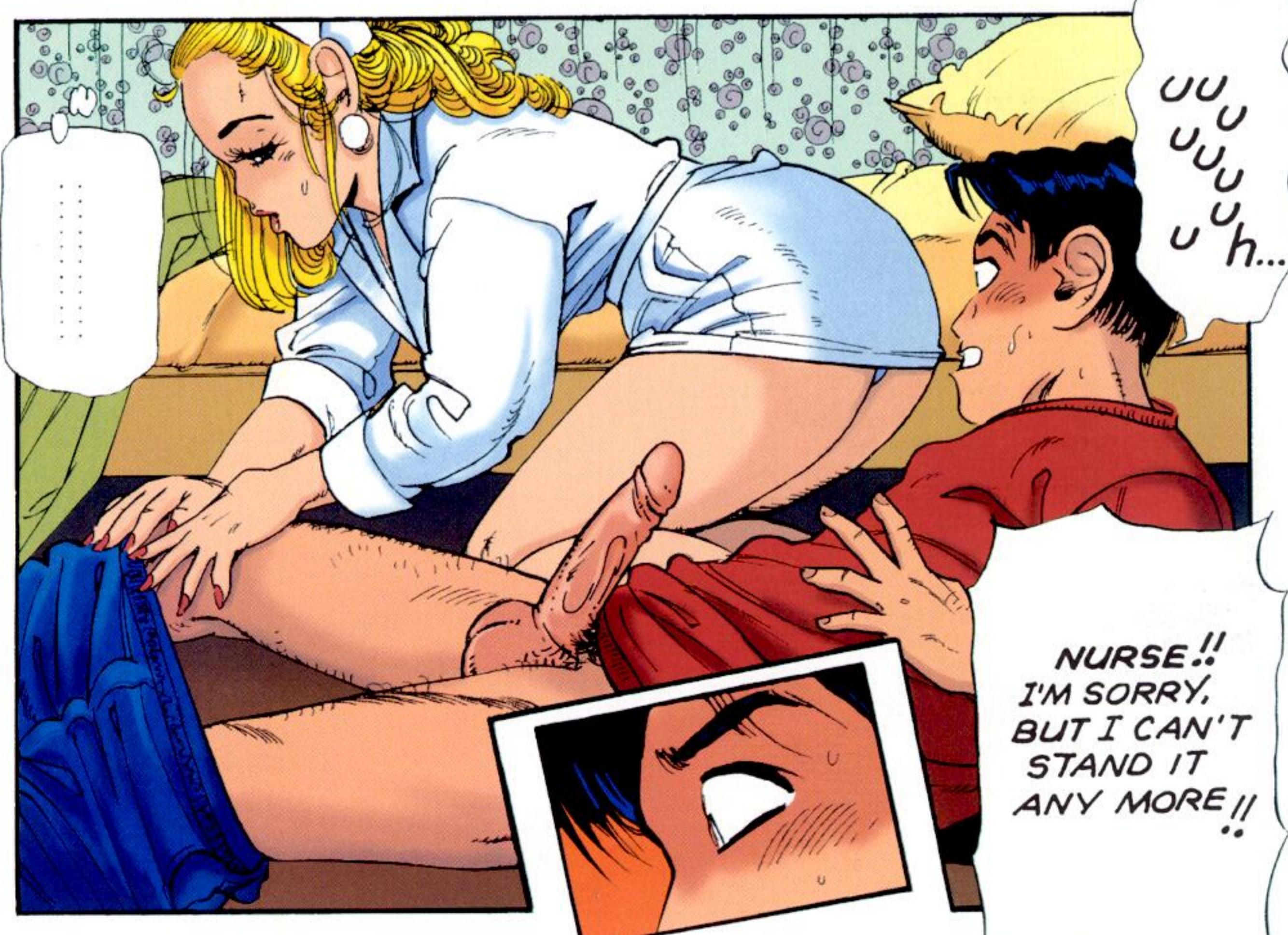
I'LL HAVE
TO PUT SOME
ANTISEPTIC
ON IT...
AND
BANDAGE
IT...

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
TAKE OFF
YOUR
PANTS.

YOU
SURE
ARE
HEALTHY
!!

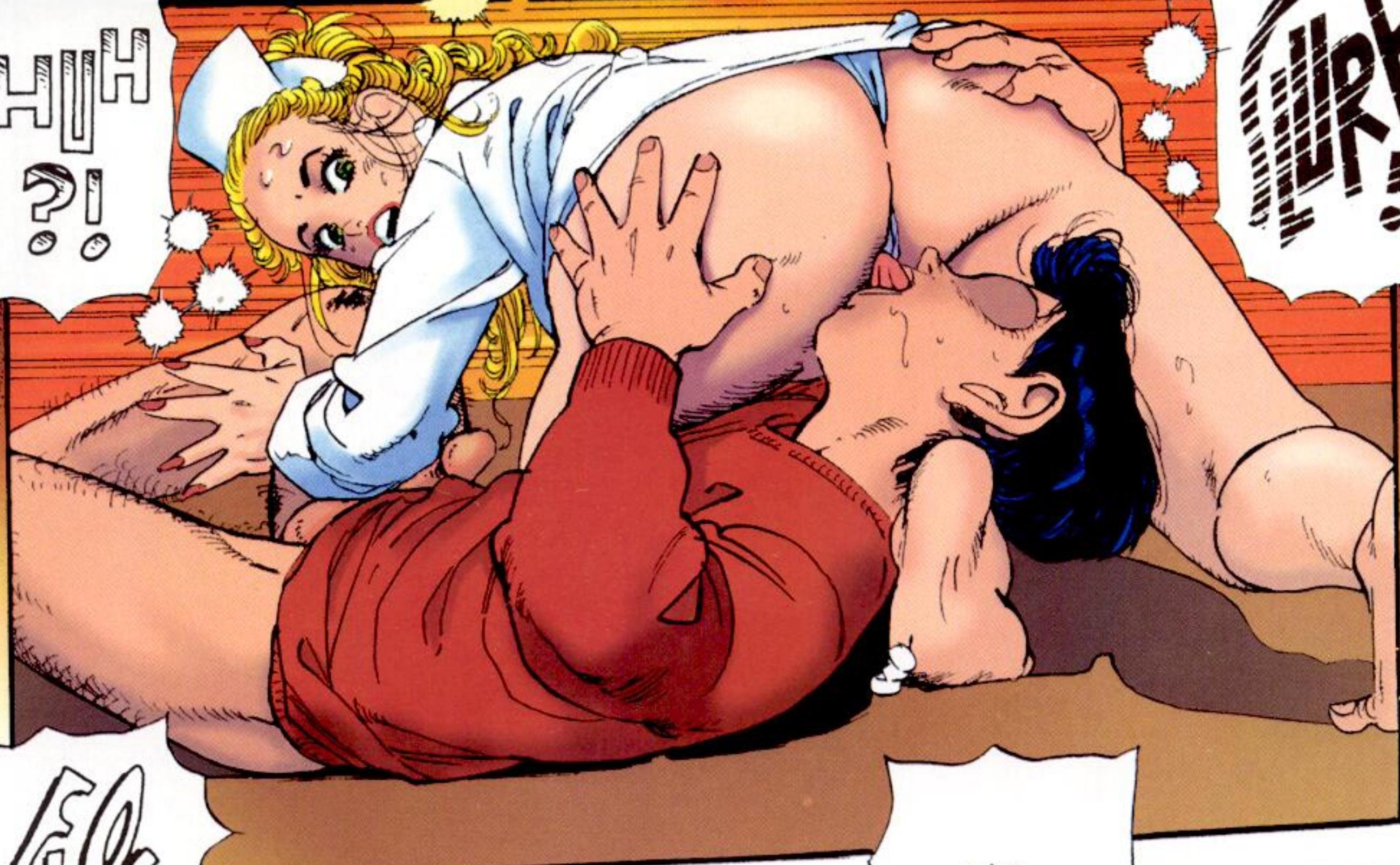


uu
uu
uuuh...



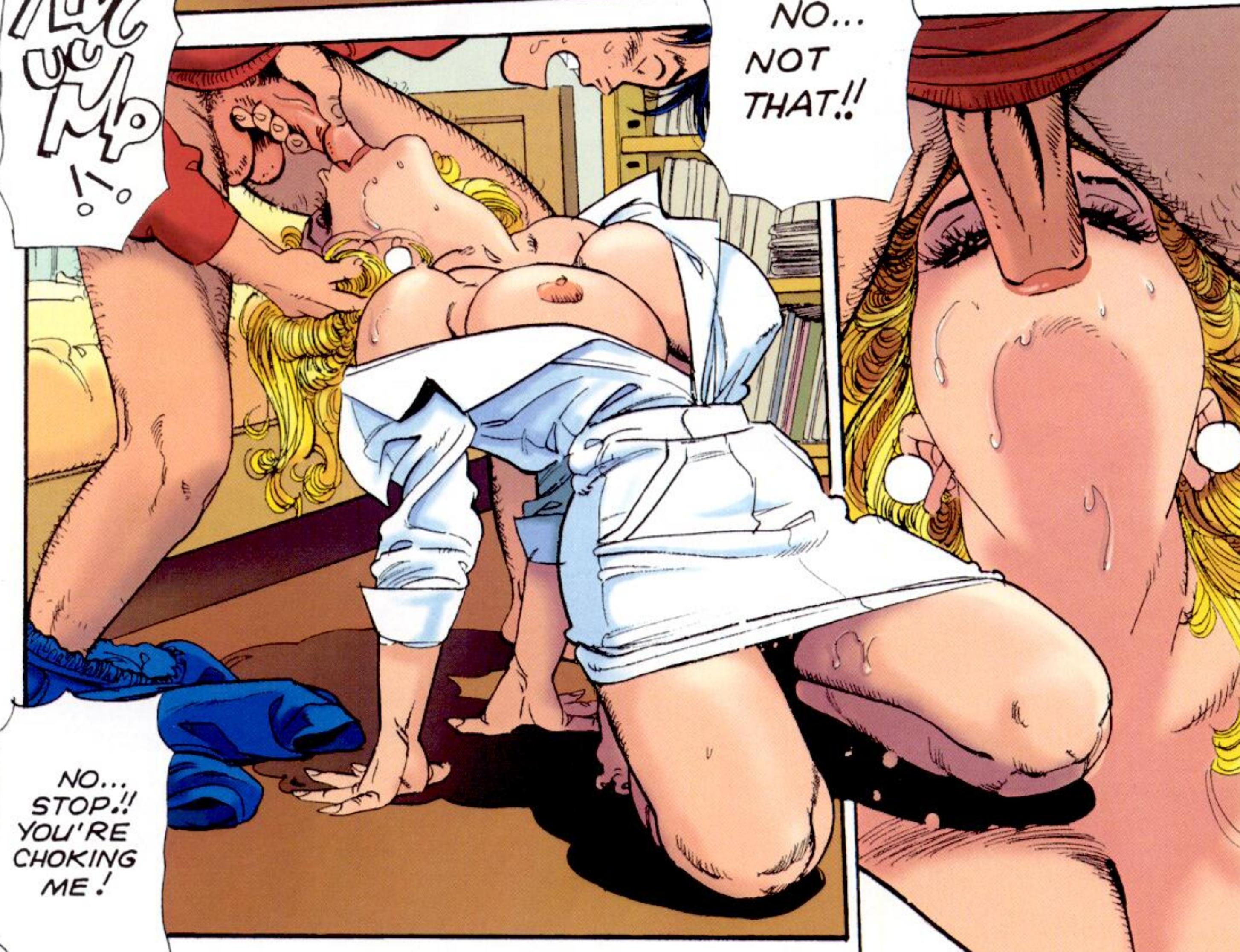
HUH?
!!

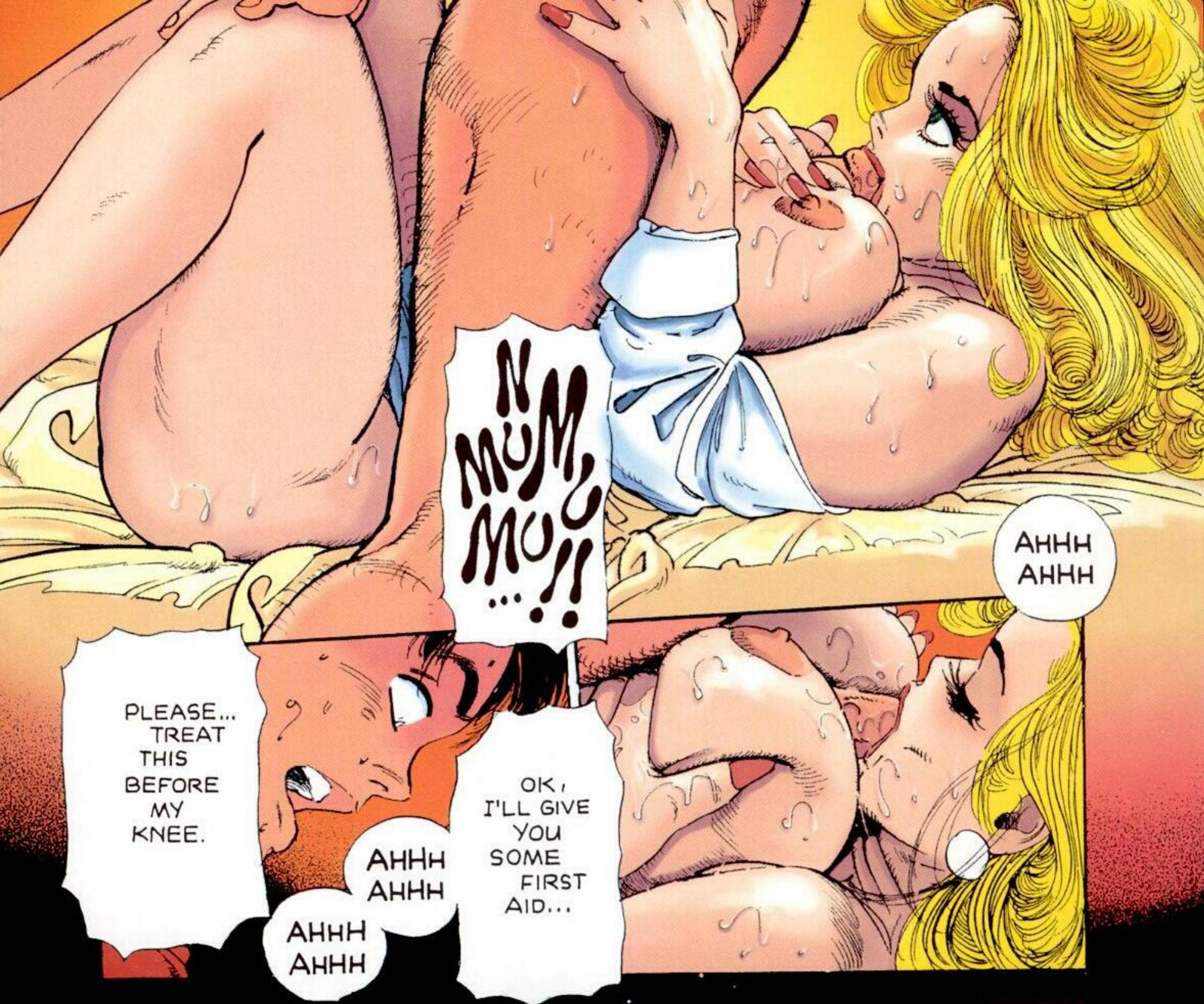
URR
!!

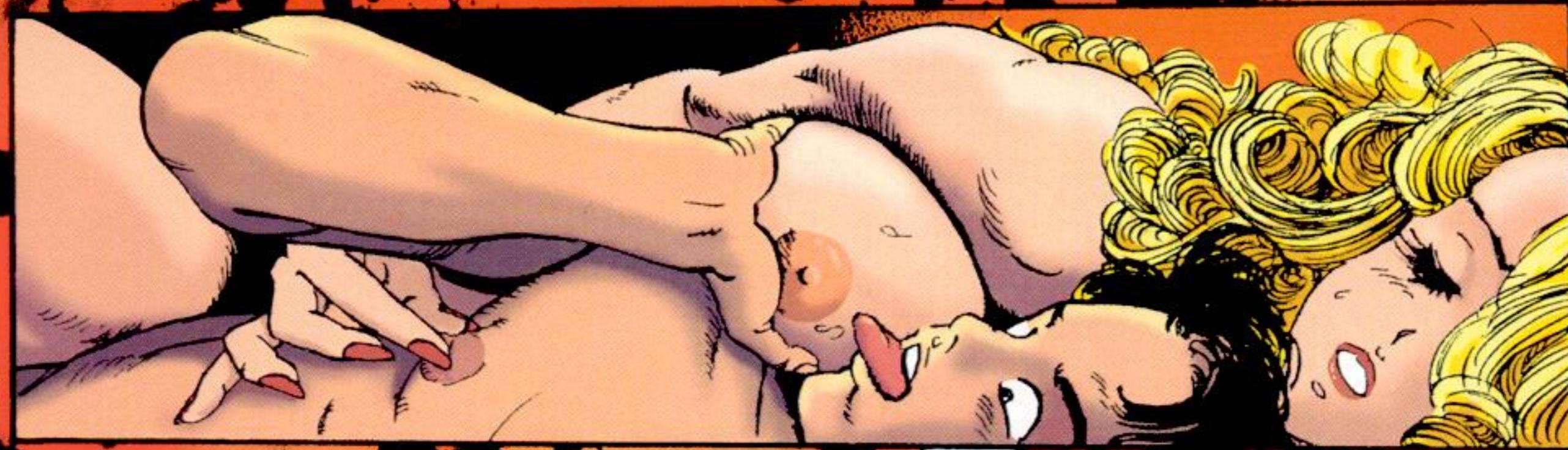


FUCK YOU
MP
!!

NO...
NOT
THAT!!



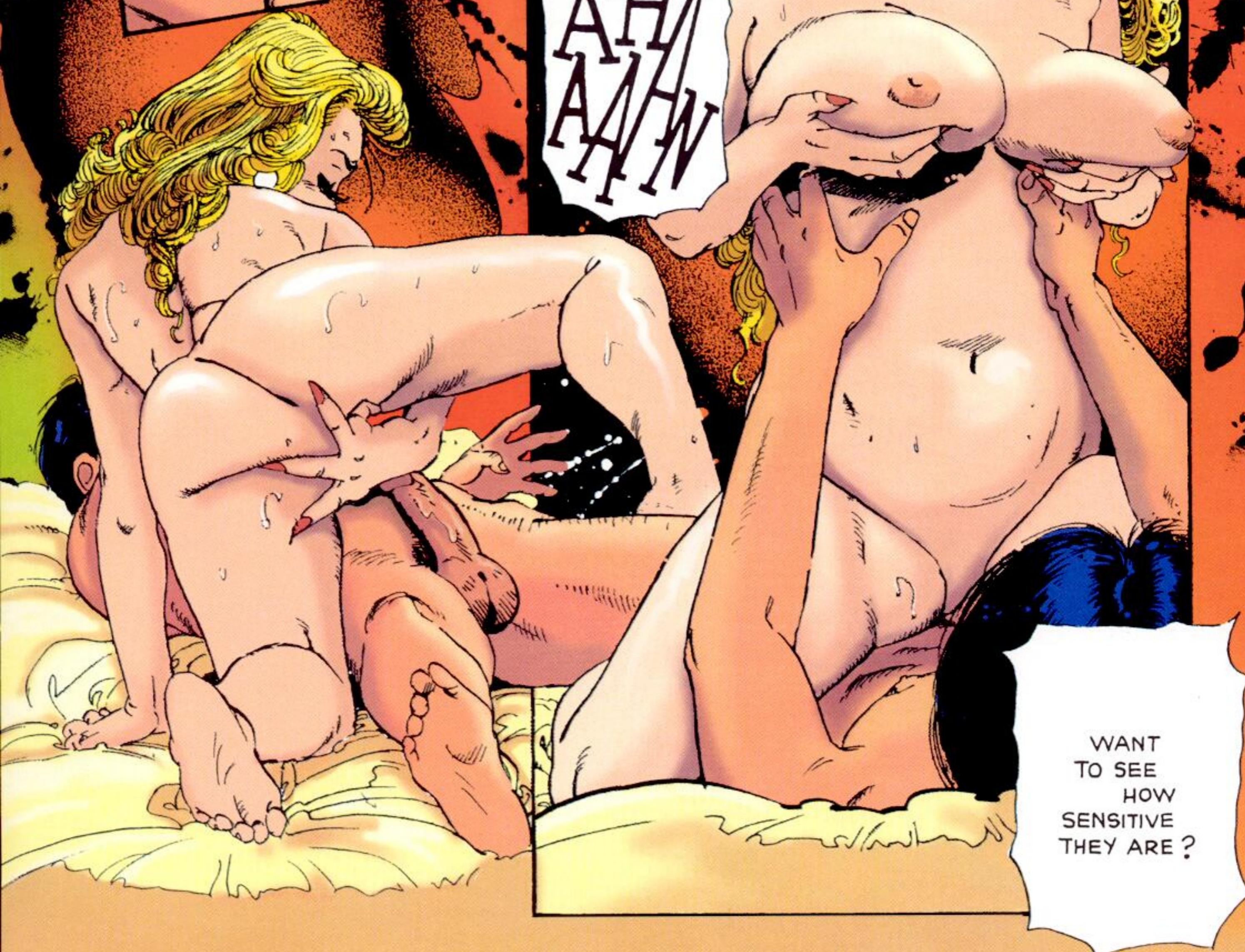




NO...MY
BREASTS
ARE
VERY
SENSITIVE...

AHHH
AHHH
AHHH
AHHH

AHH
AHH
AHH



HARDER...
SQUEEZE
THEM
HARDER !!
THEY
LOVE IT !!

AAAHH
AAAHH

AAAHH
AAAHH

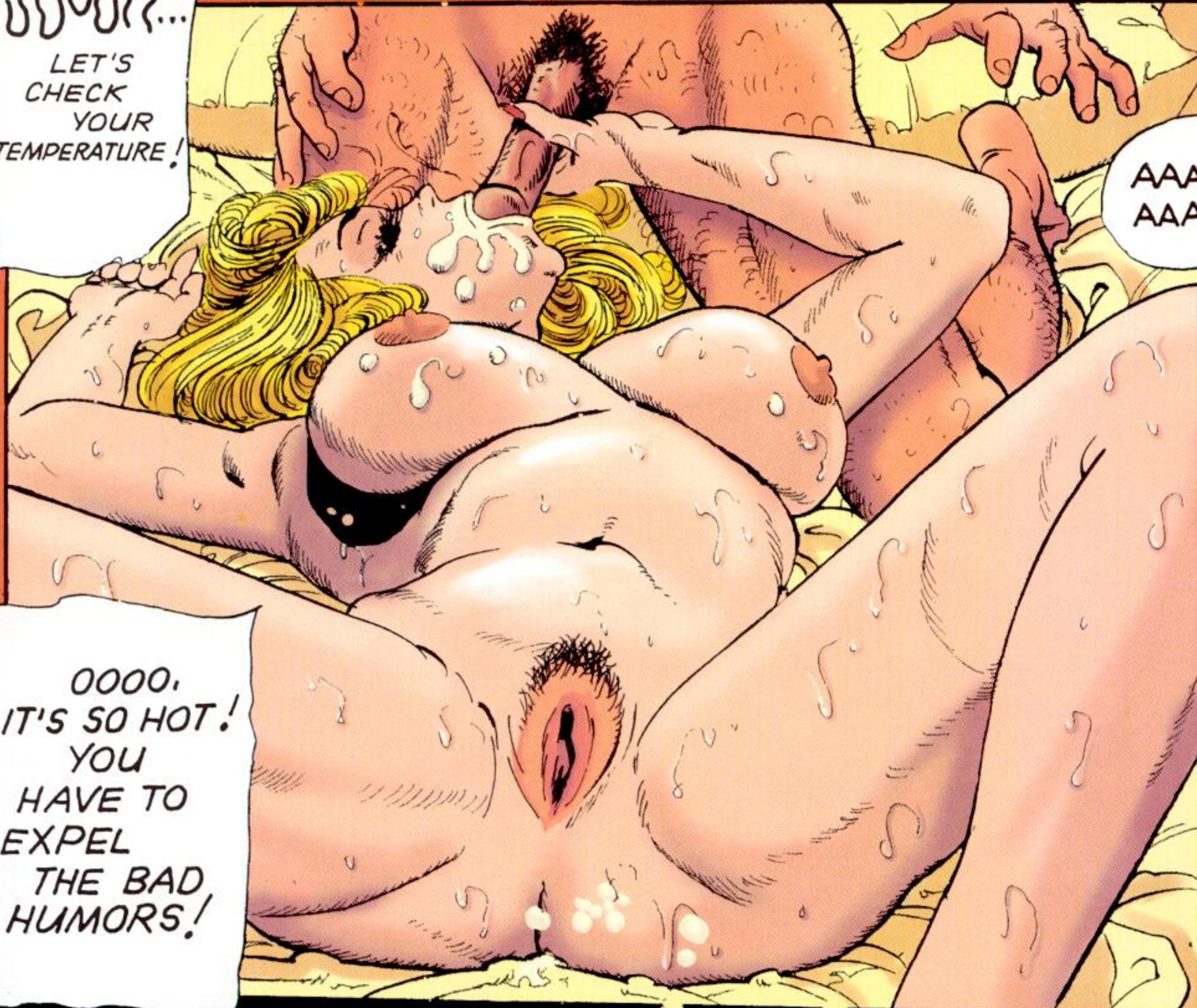
YESSS!
SQUEEZE
MY
MELONS //

AAAHH
AAAHH

OOOH,
MY PULSE
IS
THROBBING!

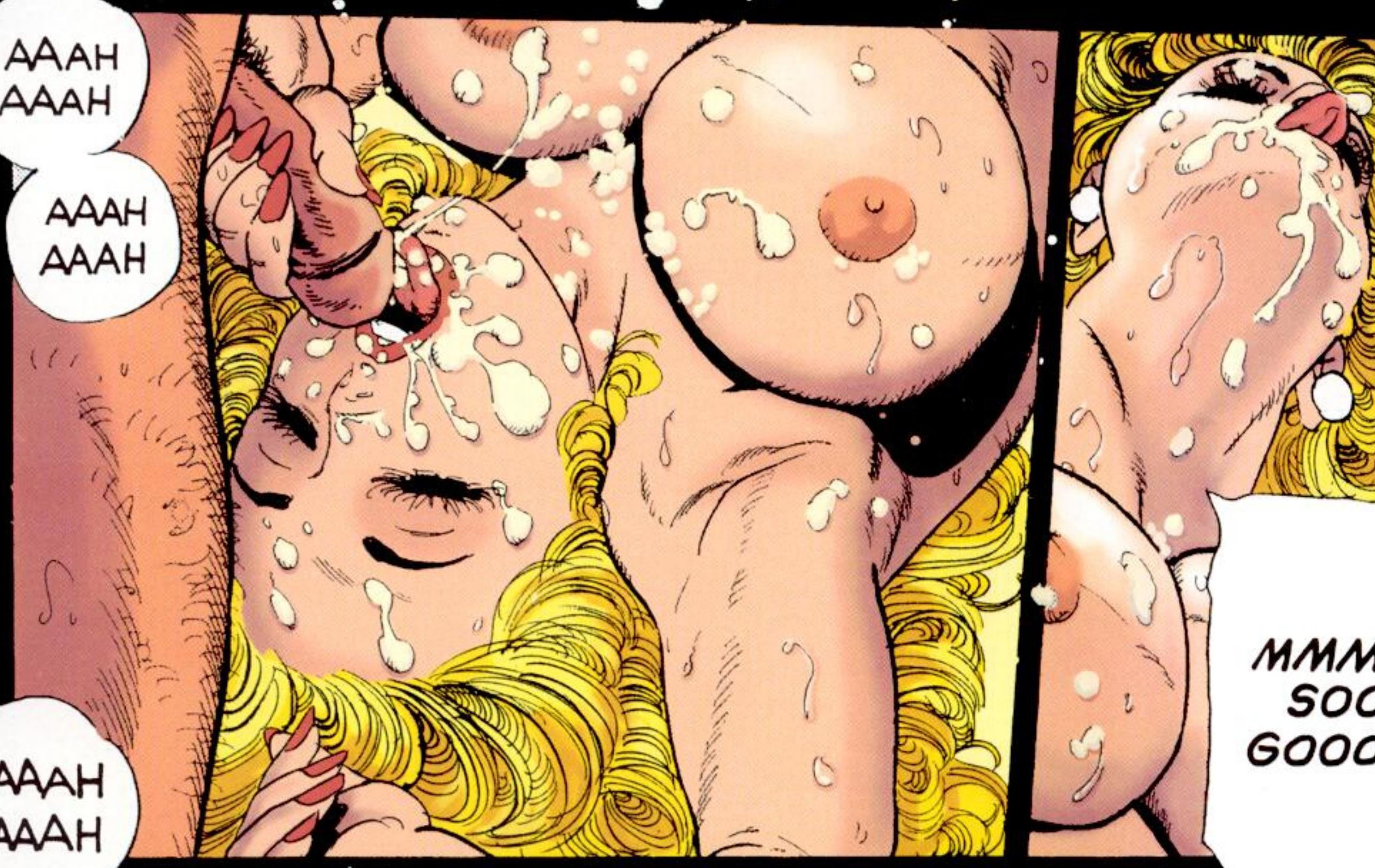
UUUUR...

LET'S
CHECK
YOUR
TEMPERATURE!



AAAHH
AAAHH

OOOO,
IT'S SO HOT!
YOU
HAVE TO
EXPEL
THE BAD
HUMORS!



AAAHH
AAAHH

AAAHH
AAAHH

AAAHH
AAAHH

MMM...
SOOO...
GOOOD...

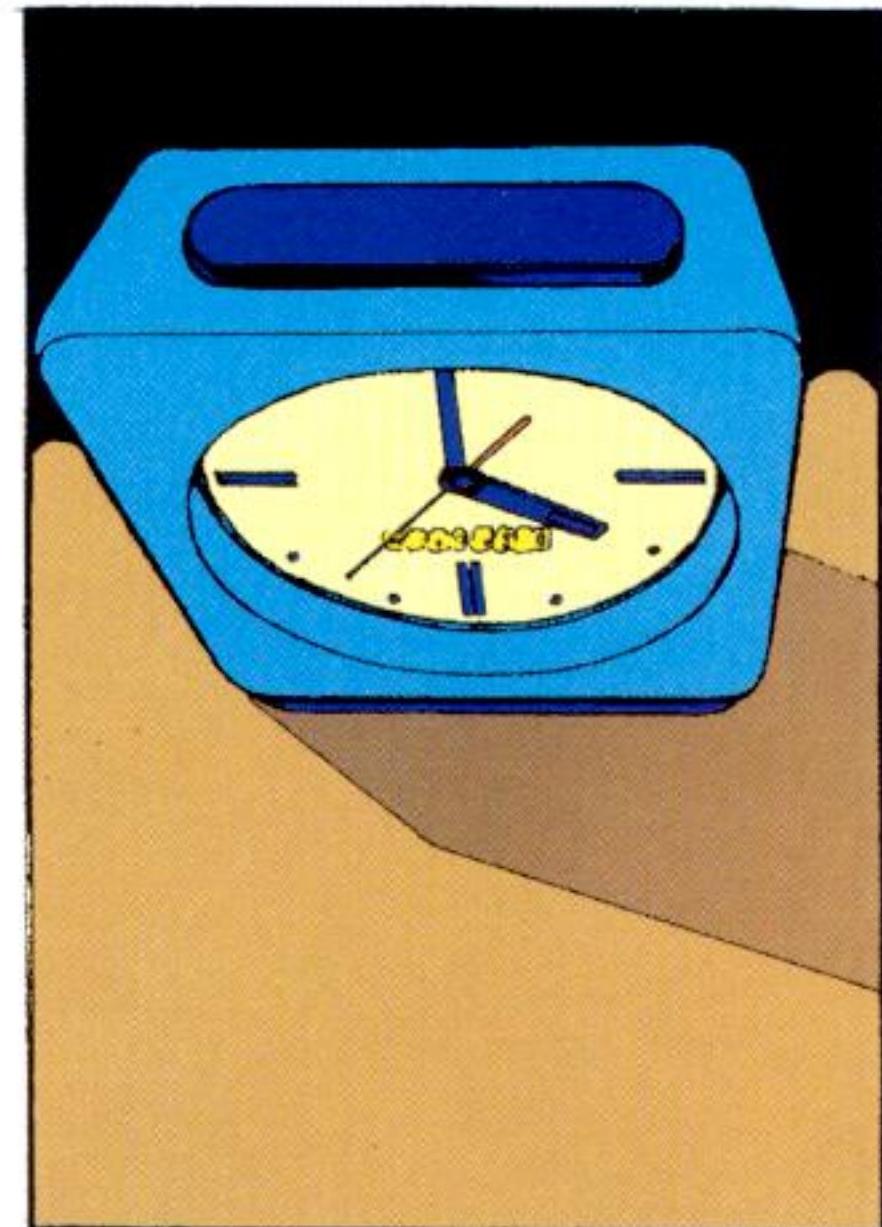


AHHH
AHHH

A
AAAH:

I'M GOING
DOWN FOR
THE THIRD
TIME!!!

H!!



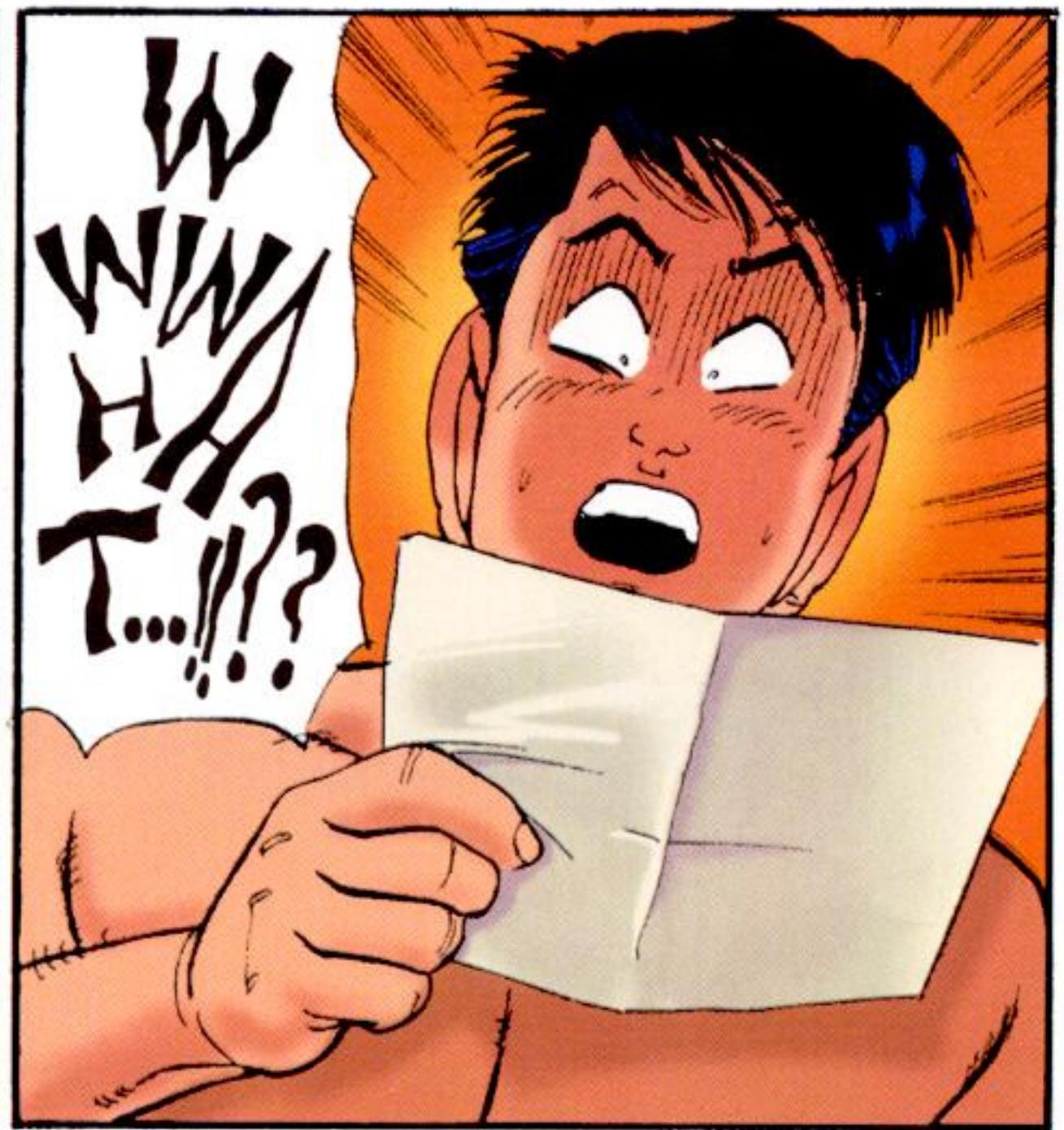
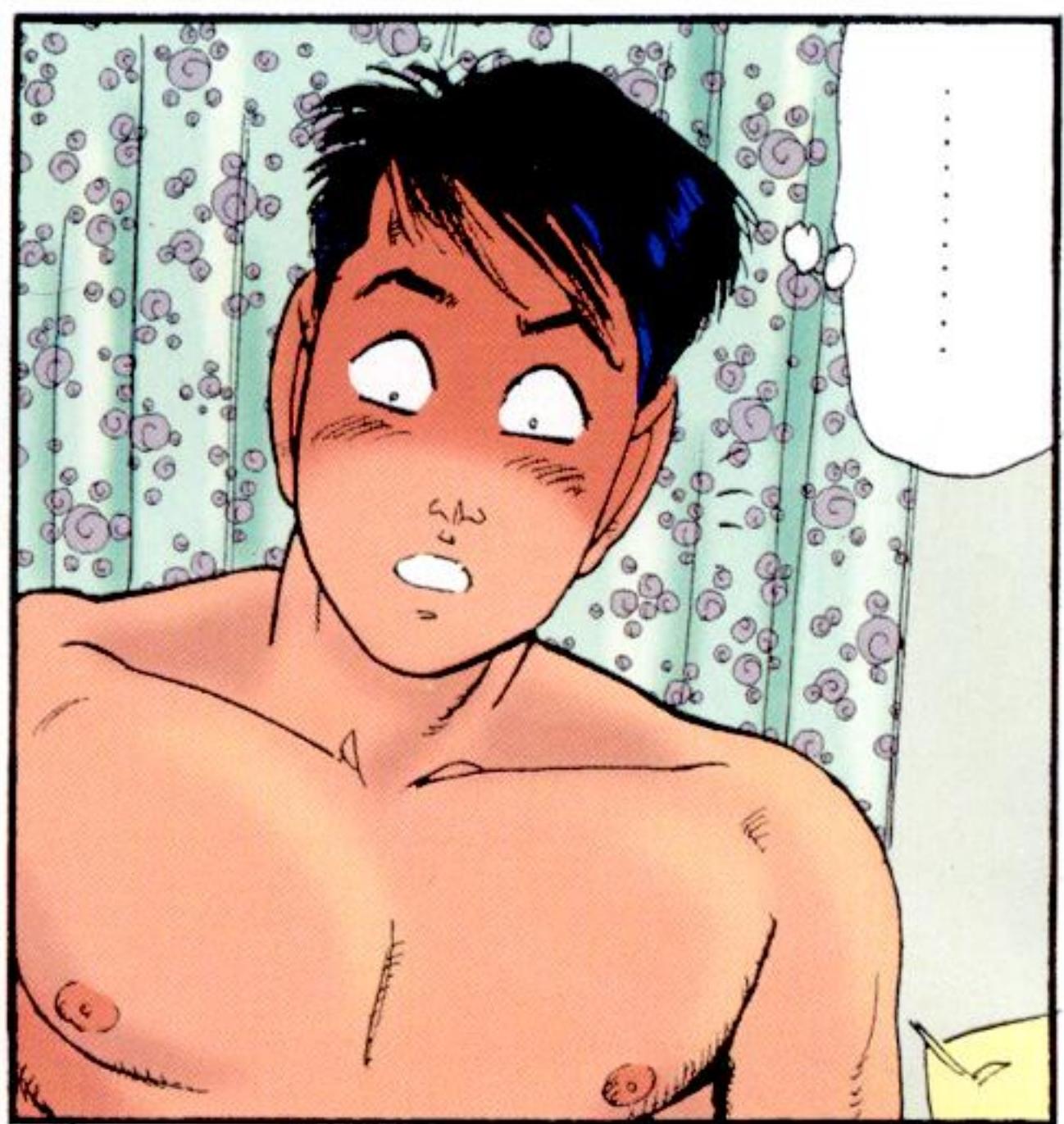
UUUUNG...
GIVE ME
YOUR
PHONE
NUMBER,
NURSE.

I'M
STILL
NOT
BETTER...

COME HERE,
BABY.
I'M GONNA
GIVE YOU
ANOTHER...

MMM...
?!

WHERE'D
SHE
GO ?



Next issue



Get off on the next issue with:

FEROCIUS



CHIYOJI



NOE



BELORE



ALVARO



SOLANO

What gets you going?

Do you read sitting or lying down? When and where? Which author do you love and which one do you love to hate? What do you like most about our magazine? French Kiss needs you. We need your opinions; we'd like to know what you think about everything on our pages; we'd like your thumbs up on our magazine's hottest parts and your thumbs down on the parts you don't like. So it's up to you: write us, tell us what you think, and participate actively in the creation of our quarterly journal of delights. Because only you know what you need and only we can give it to you. Because fundamental to every good relationship is the establishment and maintenance of open, honest discussion, and we're great at that. Because we've set up a web page for this magazine just for your opinions, your friends', and everyone else who wants to give a shout out. Because it costs basically nothing to turn on your computer and send us a few lines that you've already been meaning to. Because you really get us going.

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